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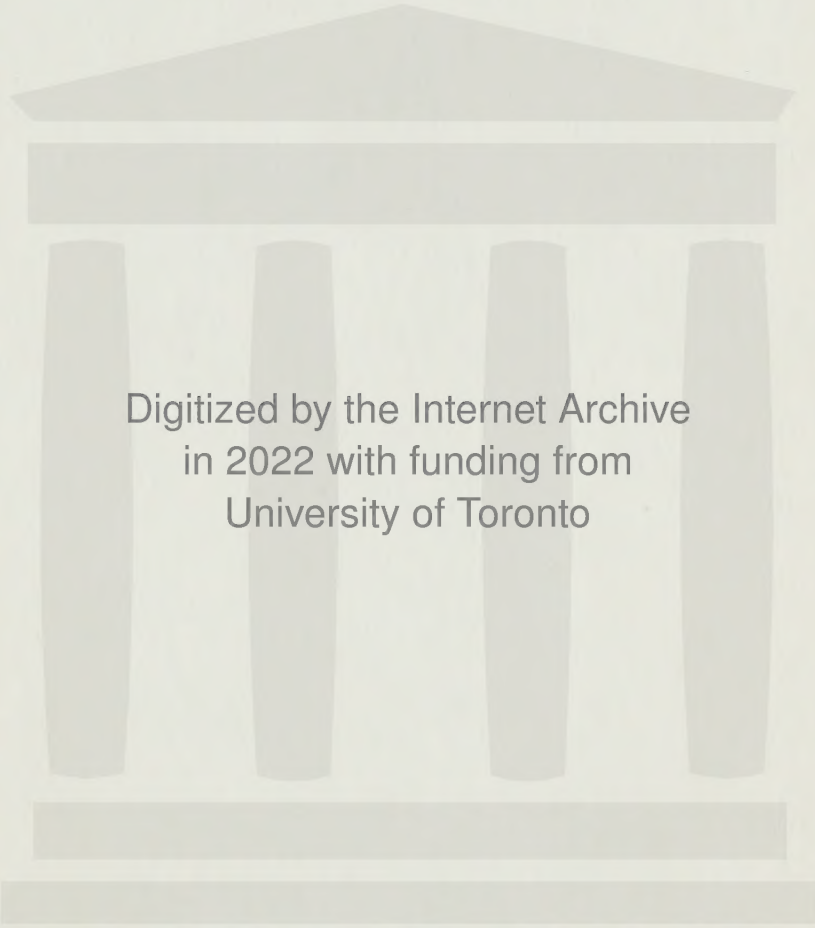


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SACRED
SONGS & SOLOS

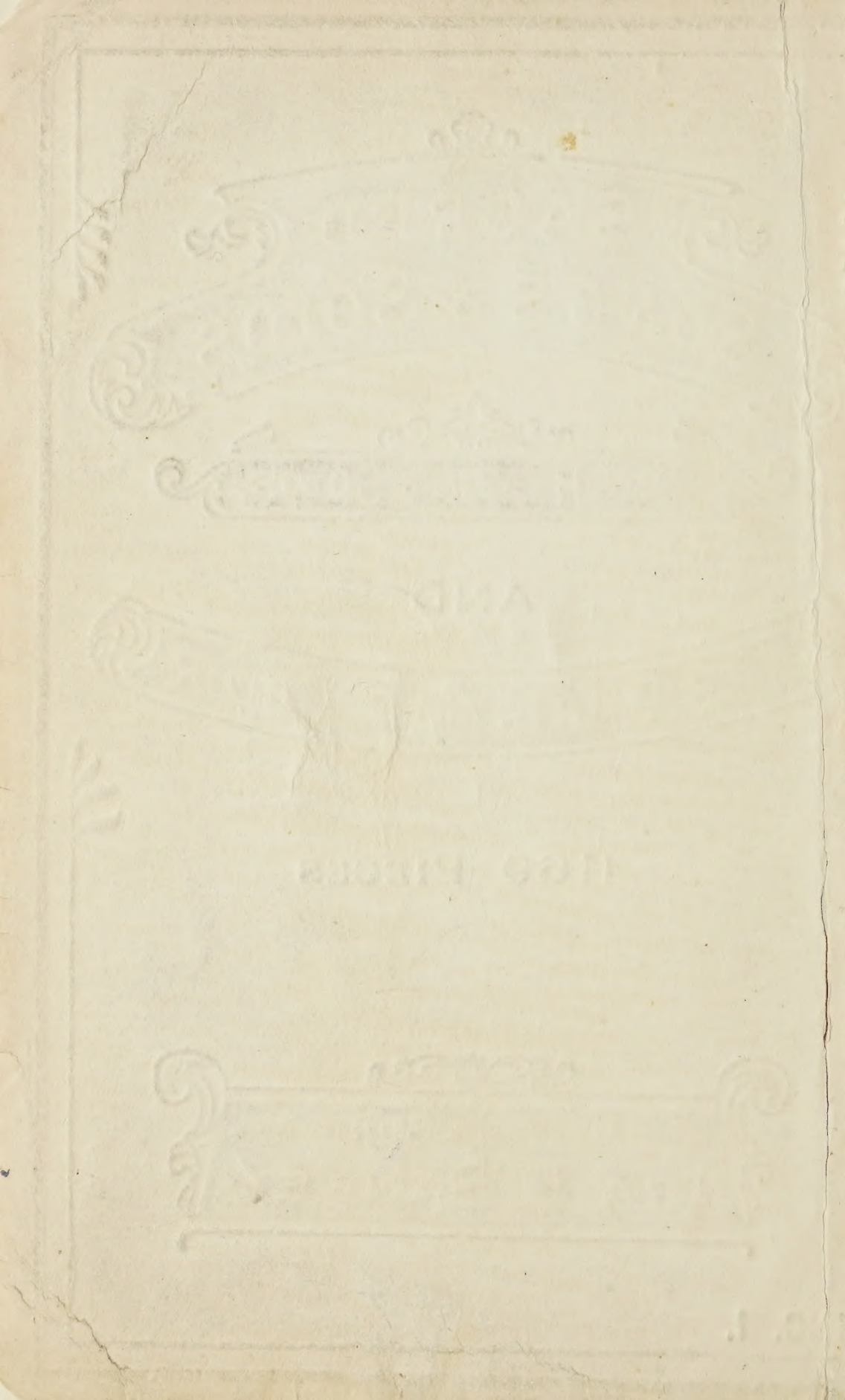
NEW HYMNS & SOLOS

AND

THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR

1169 PIECES

COMPILED & SUNG BY
IRA D. SANKEY



Sacred Songs & Solos

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81

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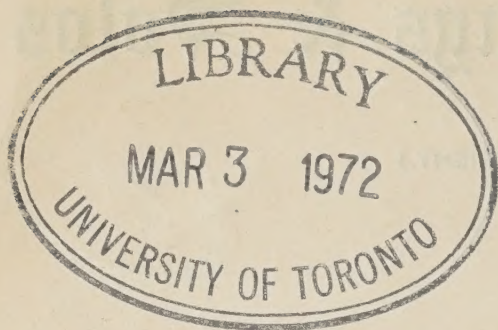
1169 PIECES.

1. Sacred Songs and Solos. 750 Pieces.
2. New Hymns and Solos. 138 Pieces.
3. The Christian Choir. 281 Pieces.

WITH A CONSOLIDATED INDEX OF
FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

MORGAN AND SCOTT LD.

OFFICE OF The Christian,
12, PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS,
LONDON.



A CONSOLIDATED INDEX TO FIRST LINES of all the Hymns contained in this Combined Volume will be found at the end, thus facilitating reference to any hymn in any one of the three popular Collections contained herein.

In this CONSOLIDATED INDEX a distinguishing letter is given to each of the three books, viz. :—

S indicating "SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS."

N „ "NEW HYMNS AND SOLOS."

C „ "THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR."

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PREFACE

TO

“SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS” (750 PIECES)

THIS Volume contains all the original Pieces, together with the “ADDITIONAL SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS: WITH STANDARD HYMNS”—making in all 750 Pieces numbered in consecutive order.

We believe that the introduction of these *Standard Hymns and Tunes* will meet a long-felt want in connection with the use of “SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS.” And we trust that a great blessing may still accompany their use in special Evangelistic meetings and in the homes of the people.

Ira D. Sankey.

PREFACE

TO

“NEW HYMNS AND SOLOS” (138 PIECES)

THIS Book contains a choice Selection of the latest and best Pieces by the Authors whose names are found on its pages.

Hoping that these *new* Hymns and Tunes may add fresh interest to the service of song wherever used, we send them forth on their joyous mission.

Ira D. Sankey.

PREFACE

TO

“THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR: REVISED AND ENLARGED”

THE present Collection contains a large number of the latest and best Sacred Songs, Quartets, and Choruses, by leading American Authors and Composers, as used by Mr. MOODY in his Conventions and Evangelistic work.

It also embraces a Choice Selection of the most useful and popular Pieces from the original Edition of “THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR,” together with a number of favourite Sacred Songs from English sources, making in all a volume containing 281 Pieces.

“THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR” in its original form was accorded a world-wide acceptance; and it is hoped that this New Volume will prove even more useful in Gospel Meetings and all forms of Christian Endeavour work.

IRA D. SANKEY.
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

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The Editors of "THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR: REVISED AND ENLARGED," gratefully acknowledge their indebtedness to the following Authors, or their Representatives, for the use of their Hymns and Tunes:—

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SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS.

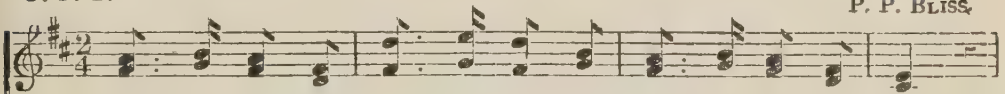
No. 1.

Hold the Fort!

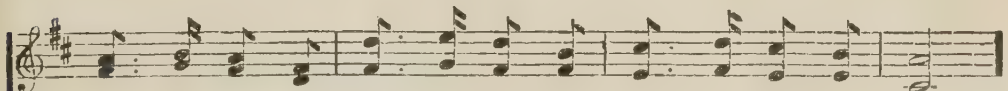
P. P. B.

"That which ye have hold fast till I come."—REVELATION ii. 25.

P. P. BLISS.



1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig-nal Wa-ving in the sky;
2. See the migh-ty host ad-van-cing, Sa-tan lead-ing on:
3. See the glo-rious ban-ner wav-ing, Hear the trum-pet blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat-tle ra-ges, But our help is near:



1. Re-in-force-ments now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh!
2. Migh-ty men a-round us fall-ing, Cou-rage al-most gone!
3. In our Lead-er's name we'll tri-umph O-ver ev-'ry foe!
4. On-ward comes our great Com-mand-er, Cheer, my com-rades, cheer!



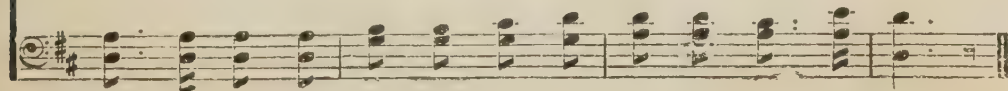
CHORUS.



"Hold the Fort, for I am com-ing!" Je-sus sig-nals still;



Wave the an-swer back to Hea-ven, "By Thy grace we will."



No. 2.

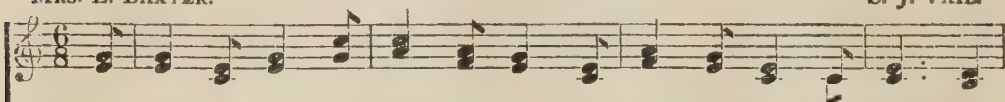
The Gate Ajar for Me.

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there."

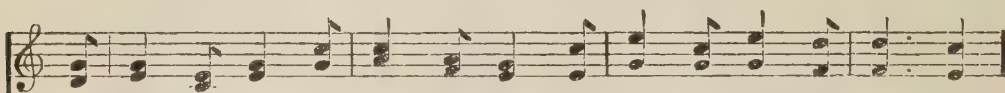
(REVELATION xxi. 25.)

MRS. L. BAXTER.

S. J. VAIL.



1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thro' its por-tal's gleam - ing
2. That gate a - jar stands free - for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion;



1. A ra-diance from the cross a - far, The Sa-viour's love re - veal - ing.
2. The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.



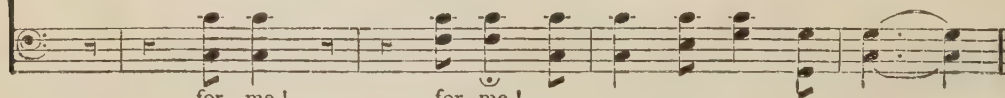
REFRAIN.



Oh, depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?



For me!..... for me!..... Was left a - jar for me!... ..



3. Press onward then, though foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open;
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4. Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

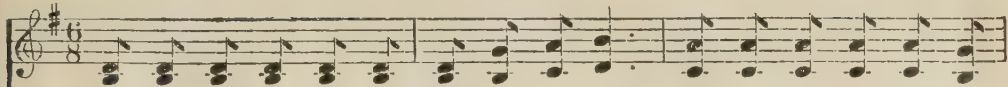
No. 3.

Jesus Loves Even Me.

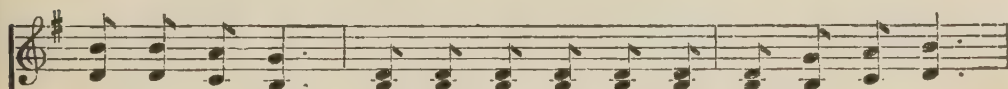
"God is love."—1 JOHN iv. 8.

P. P. B

P. P. BLISS.




1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heaven Tells of His love in the
 2. Tho' I for - get Him, and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me wher -
 3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I

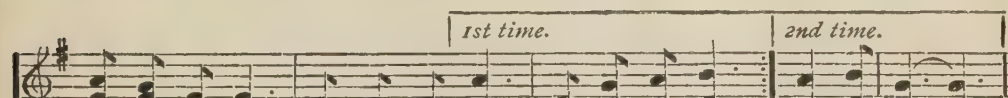


1. Book He has given: Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see,
 2. - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms do I flee,
 3. see the great King, This shall my song thro' e - ter - ni - ty be,

CHORUS.



1. This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
 2. When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
 3. "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!" } I am so glad that



1st time. 2nd time.

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; e - ven me.

4. Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him:
 Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem;
 Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree:
 Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me!
5. If one should ask of me, how can I tell?
 Glory to Jesus, I know very well!
 God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,
 Constantly witnessing Jesus loves me.
6. In this assurance I find sweetest rest,
 Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blest;
 Satan, dismayed, from my soul now doth flee,
 When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.

No. 4.

Go Work in My Vineyard.

"Go work to-day in My vineyard."—MATTHEW xxi. 28.

In moderate time.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. "Go work in My vine-yard," there's plen-ty to do; The har-vest is

great and the la-b'rers are few; There's weed-ing and fen-cing, and

clear-ing of roots, And plough-ing, and sow-ing, and gath'-ring of fruits.


There are fox-es to take, there are wolves to de-stroy, All a-ges and

ranks I can ful-ly em-ploy: I've sheep to be tend-ed, and

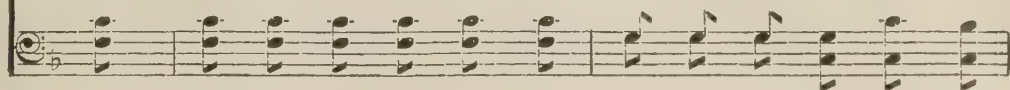

lambs to be fed; The lost must be ga-thered, the wea-ry ones led.

Go Work in My Vineyard—*continued.*


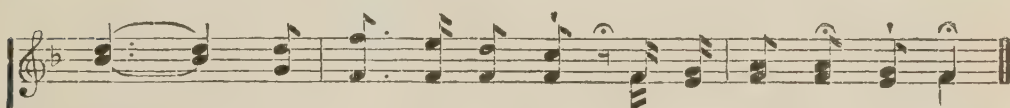
CHORUS.



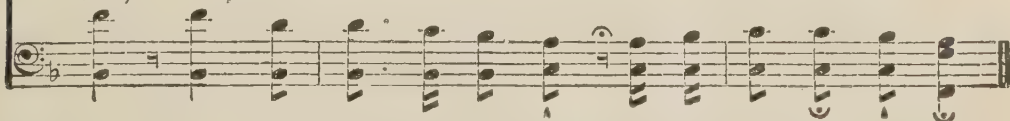
Go work,..... go work,..... go
Go work in My vine - yard, go work in My vine - yard,

work in My vine-yard; there's plen - ty to do; Go work,..... go
Go work, work,

work,..... The har - vest is great, and the la - b'ers are few.
work, work,



2. "Go work in My vineyard;" I claim thee as Mine;
With blood did I buy thee and all that is thine—
Thy time and thy talents, thy loftiest powers,
Thy warmest affections, thy sunniest hours.
I willingly yielded My kingdom for thee,
The song of archangels—to hang on the tree,
In pain and temptation, in anguish and shame,
I paid thy full ransom; My purchase I claim.

3. "Go work in My vineyard;" oh, work while 'tis day!
The bright hours of sunshine are hastening away,
And night's gloomy shadows are gathering fast;
Then the time for our labour will ever be past.
Begin in the morning and toil all the day;
Thy strength I'll supply, and thy wages I'll pay;
And blessèd, thrice blessèd, the diligent few
Who finish the labour I've given them to do.

No. 5.

Bury thy Sorrow.

"They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

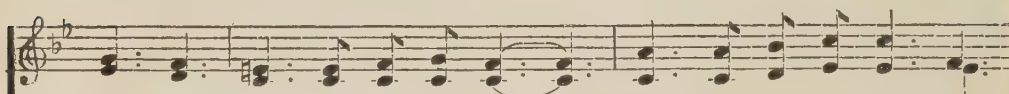
MARY A. BACHELOR.

(ISAIAH xxxv. 10.)

P. P. BLISS.



1. Go bu - ry thy sor - row, The world hath its share; Go bu - ry it
2. Go tell it to Je - sus, He know - eth thy grief; Go tell it to
3. Hearts grow - ing a - wea - ry With hea - vi - er woe Now droop 'mid the



1. deep - ly, Go hide it with care. Go think of it calm - ly,
2. Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief; Go ga - ther the sun - shine
3. dark - ness - Go com - fort them, go! Go bu - ry thy sor - row,



1. When curtained by night; Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.
2. He sheds on the way: He'll light - en thy bur - den— Go, wea - ry one, pray.
3. Let o - thers be blest; Go give them the sun - shine, Tell Je - sus the rest.



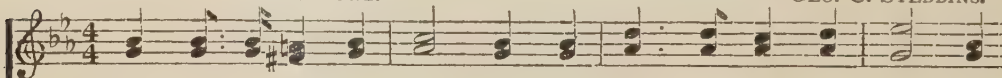
No. 6.

Oh to be Over Yonder! *

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy."—PSALM xvi. 11.

MISS FLORENCE C. ARMSTRONG.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



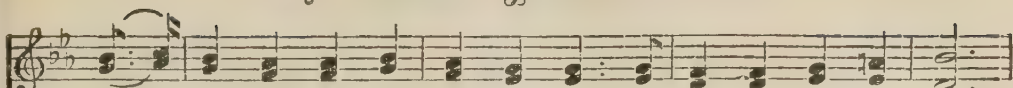
1. Oh to be o - ver yon - der, In that bright land of won - der,
2. Oh to be o - ver yon - der! My long - ing heart grows fond - er
3. Oh to be o - ver yon - der! A - las! I sigh and pon - der—



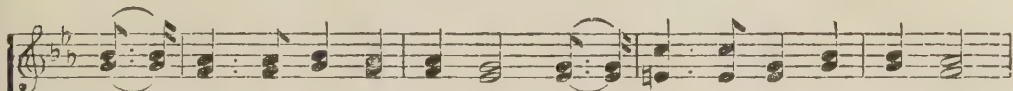
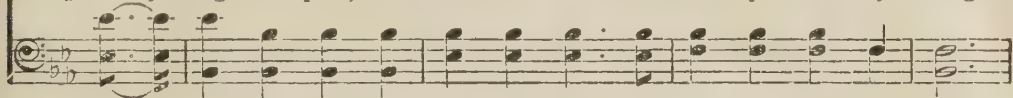
* From "THE KING IN HIS BEAUTY." By special permission.

* * The original Tune for this Piece, which is still a favourite with many, will be found following No. 75a

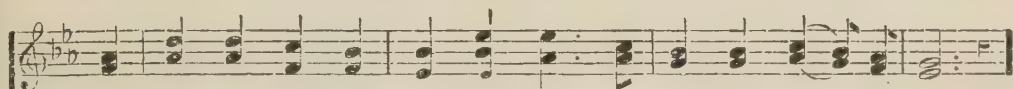
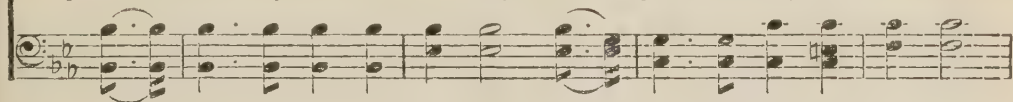
Oh to be Ober Yonder!—continued.



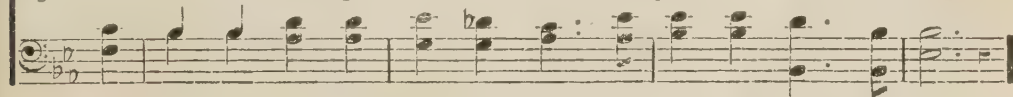
1. Where the an - gel - voi - ces min - gle, and the an - gel - harps do ring!
2. Of look - ing to the far - off east, to see the day - star bring
3. Why clings this poor, weak heart of mine to an - y earth - ly thing?



1. To be free from care and sor - row, And the anx - ious dread to - mor - row,
2. Some ti - dings of th'a - wa - king— Of the cloud - less, pure day break - ing,
3. For each earth - ly tie must sev - er, And pass a - way for ev - er:



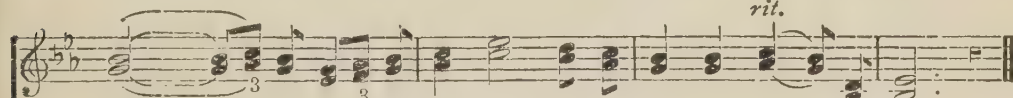
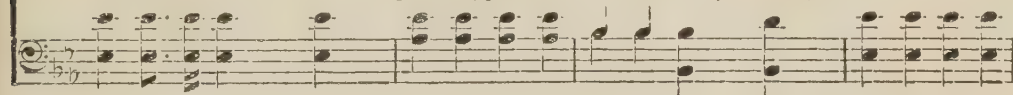
1. To rest in light and sun - shine in the pres - ence of the King!
2. My heart is yearn - ing—yearn - ing for the com - ing of the King!
3. There's no more se - pa - ra - tion in the pres - ence of the King!



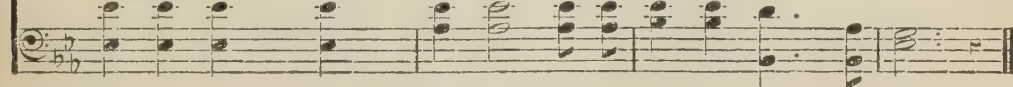
CHORUS.



Oh..... to be o - ver yon - der!..... In..... that land of won - der,....
Oh to be o - - ver yon - der, yon - der! In that land, that land of wonder



There..... to be for ev - er In the pres - ence of the King!
There to be for ev - er



4.

Oh, when shall I be dwelling
Where angel-voices, swelling
In triumphant hallelujahs, make the vaulted
heavens ring—
Where the pearly gates are gleaming,
And the Morning Star is beaming?
Oh, when shall I be yonder in the presence
of the King?

5.

Oh, when shall I be yonder?
The longing groweth stronger
To join in all the praises the redeemed ones
do sing,
Within those heavenly places,
Where the angels veil their faces,
In awe and adoration, in the presence of the
King!

No. 7.

Daniel's Band.

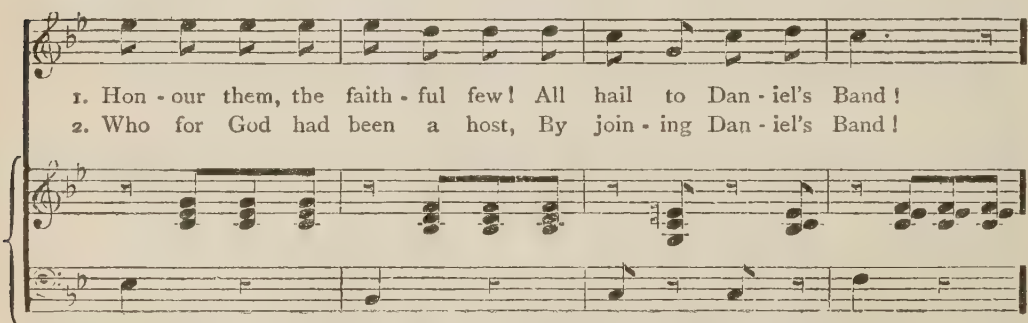
"But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank."—DAN. i. 8.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

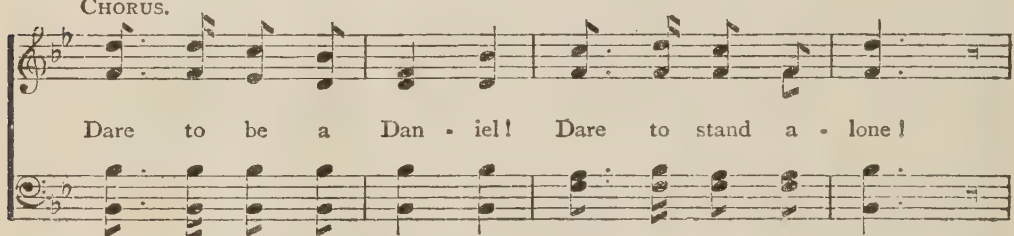


1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,
2. Ma - ny migh - ty men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,

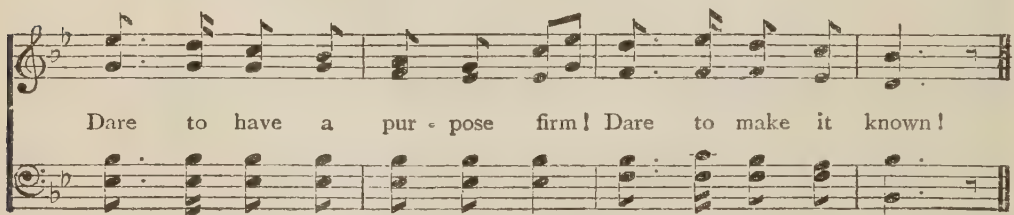


1. Hon - our them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
2. Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!

CHORUS.



Dare to be a Dan - iel! Dare to stand a - lone!



Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

3. Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall,
If met by Daniel's Band!
4. Hold the Gospel banner high!
On to victory grand!
Satan and his host defy,
And shout for Daniel's Band!

No. 8.

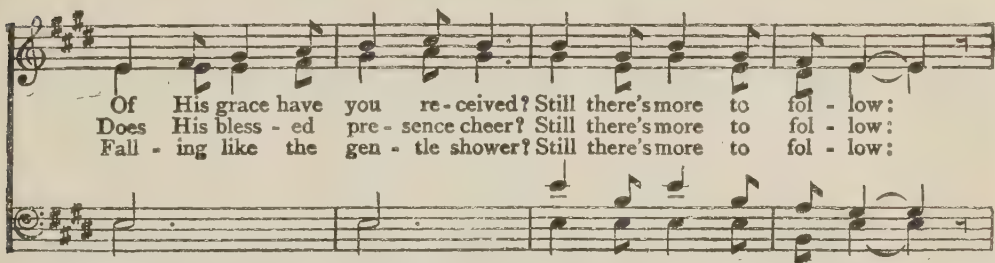
P. P. B.

"More to Follow."

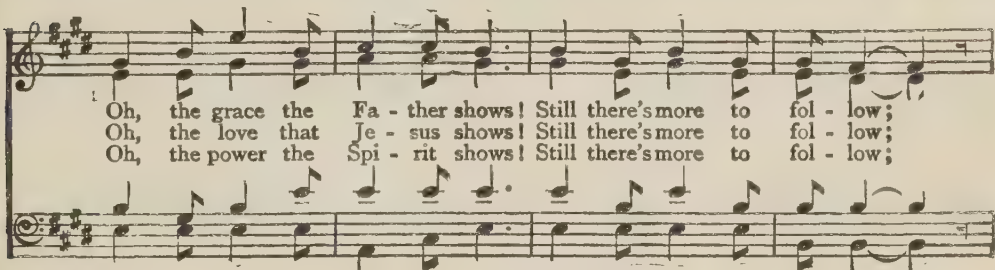
P. P. BLISS.



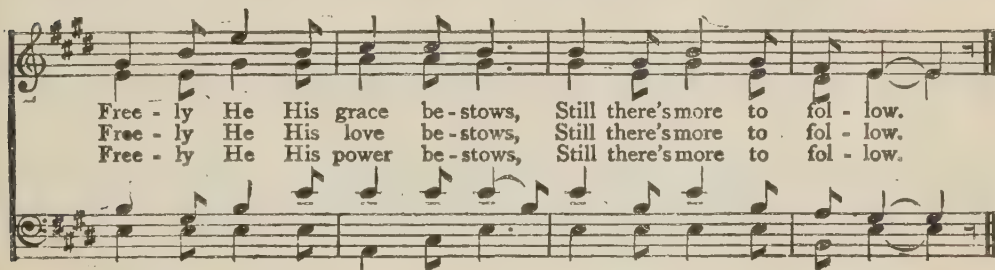
1. Have you on the Lord be-lieved? Still there's more to fol - low;
 2. Have you felt the Sa - viour near? Still there's more to fol - low;
 3. Have you felt the Spi - rit's power? Still there's more to fol - low;



Of His grace have you re - ceived? Still there's more to fol - low;
 Does His bless - ed pre - sence cheer? Still there's more to fol - low;
 Fall - ing like the gen - tle shower? Still there's more to fol - low;

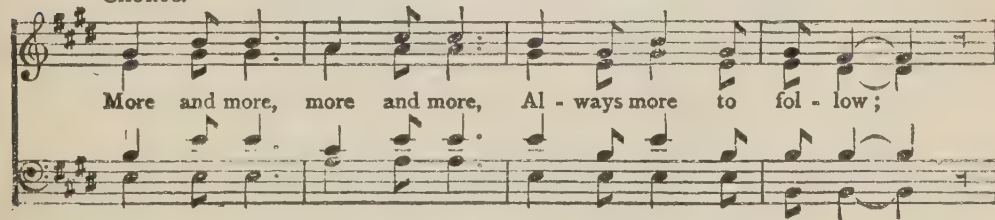


Oh, the grace the Fa - ther shows! Still there's more to fol - low;
 Oh, the love that Je - sus shows! Still there's more to fol - low;
 Oh, the power the Spi - rit shows! Still there's more to fol - low;



Free - ly He His grace be - stows, Still there's more to fol - low.
 Free - ly He His love be - stows, Still there's more to fol - low.
 Free - ly He His power be - stows, Still there's more to fol - low.

CHORUS.



More and more, more and more, Al - ways more to fol - low;



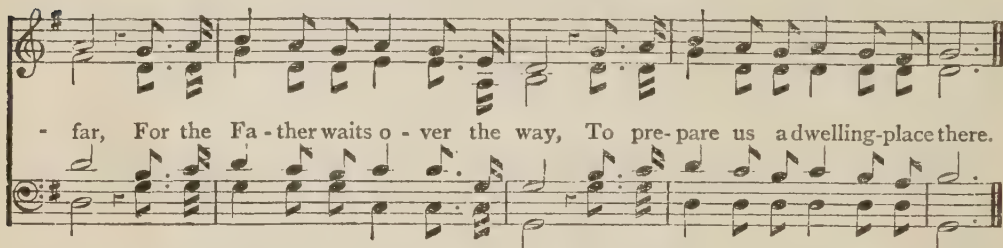
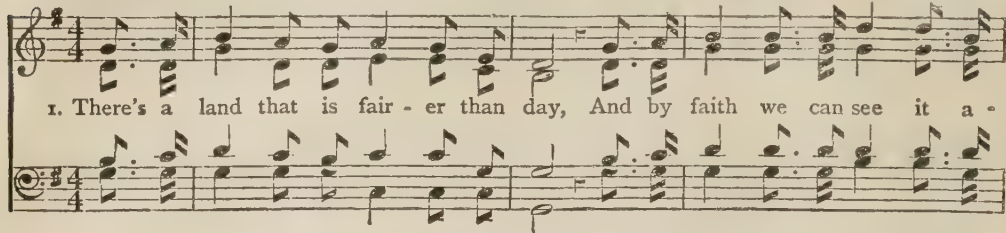
Oh, His match - less, bound - less love! Still there's more to fol - low.

No. 9.

Sweet By and By.

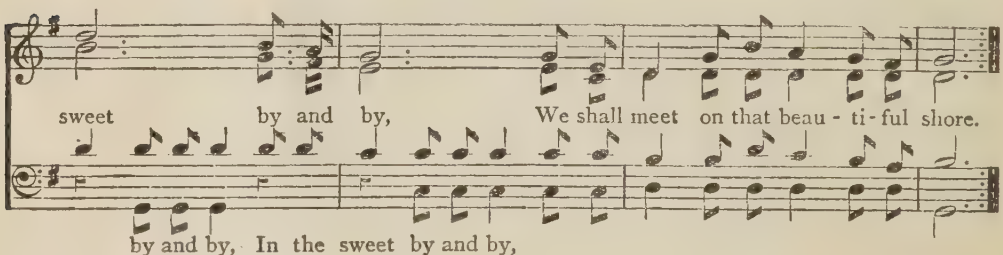
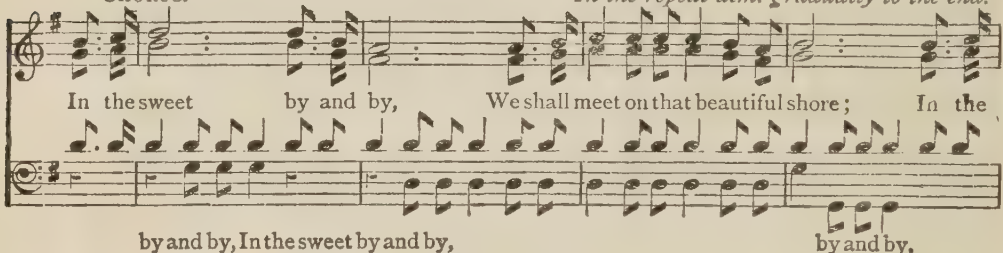
"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."—I COR. ii, 9. J. P. WEBSTER.

S. F. BENNETT.



CHORUS.

In the repeat dim. gradually to the end.



2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3. To our bountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

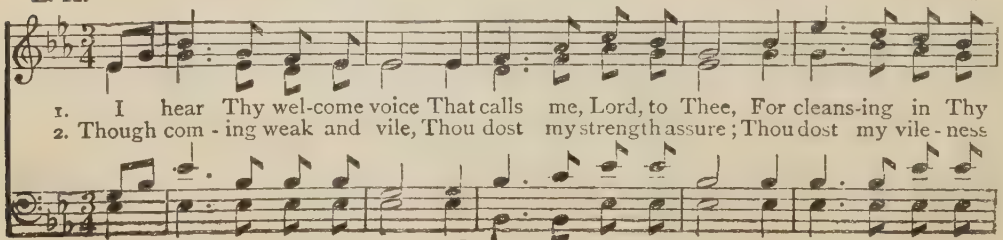
No. 10.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

"Come unto Me . . . and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

L. H.

L. HARTSOUGH.



I Hear Thy Welcome Voice—continued.

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry. } I am com-ing, Lord!
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. }

Com - ing now to Thee ! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Calva - ry.

3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4. 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

5. And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6. All hail, atoning blood !
All hail, redeeming grace !
All hail, the Gift of Christ our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness !

No. 11.

Once For All.

P. P. B.

"By grace are ye saved, through faith."—EPH. ii. 8.

P. P. BLISS.

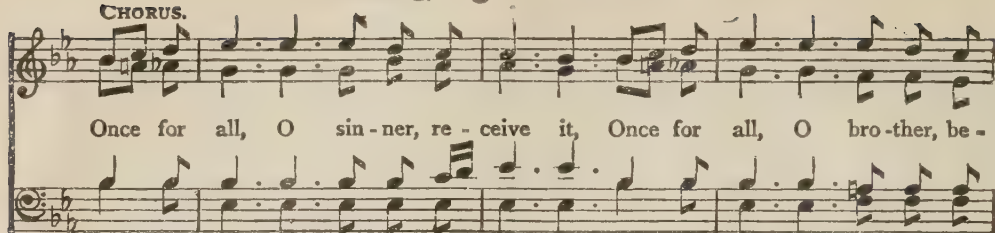
1. Free from the law, oh, hap - py con - di - tion ! Je - sus hath bled, and there is re -
2. Now are we free—there's no con-dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro - vides a per - fect sal -
3. "Children of God !" oh, glo - ri - ous call - ing ! Sure - ly His grace will keep us from

- mission ! Cursed by the law, and bruised by the fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
- va - tion ; "Come unto Me,"—oh, hear His sweet call, Come, and He saves us once for all.
fall - ing ; Pass - ing from death to life at His call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.

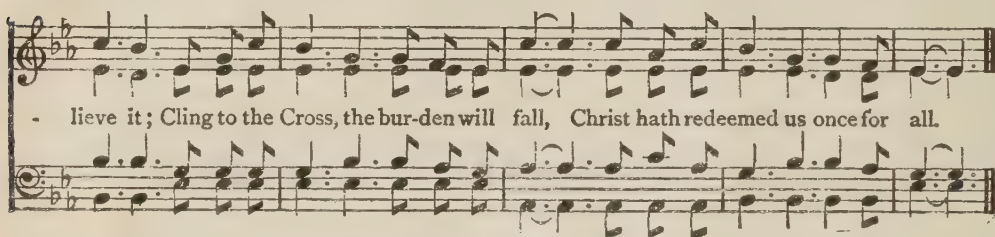
See over for Chorus.

Once For All—continued.

CHORUS.



Once for all, O sin-ner, re-ceive it, Once for all, O bro-ther, be-



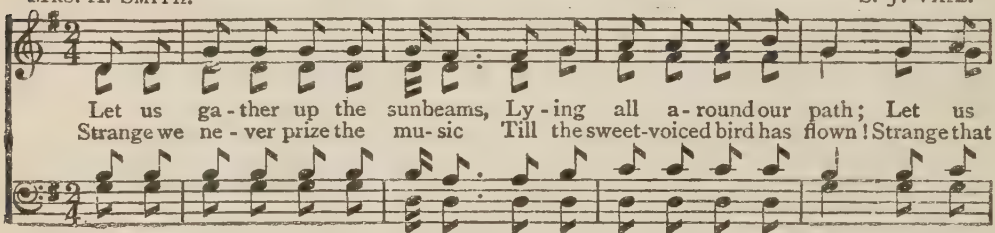
- lieve it; Cling to the Cross, the bur-den will fall, Christ hath redeemed us once for all.

No. 12. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

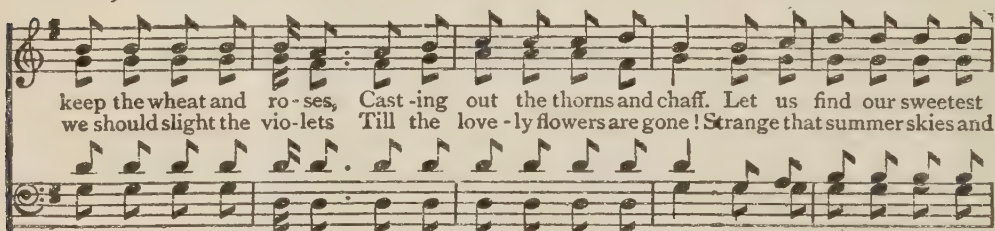
"God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labour of love."—HEBREWS vi. 10.

MRS. A. SMITH.

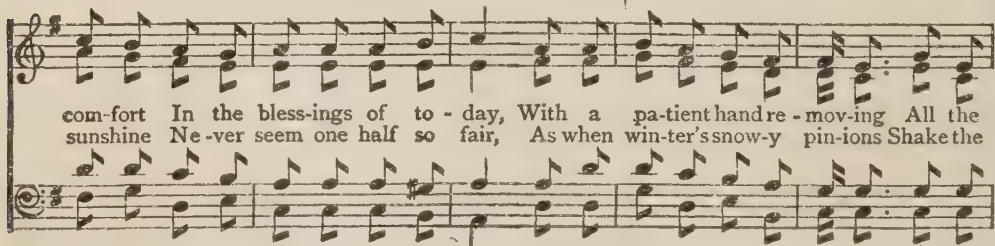
S. J. VAIL.



Let us ga-ther up the sunbeams, Ly-ing all a-round our path; Let us
Strange we ne-ver prize the mu-sic Till the sweet-voiced bird has flown! Strange that

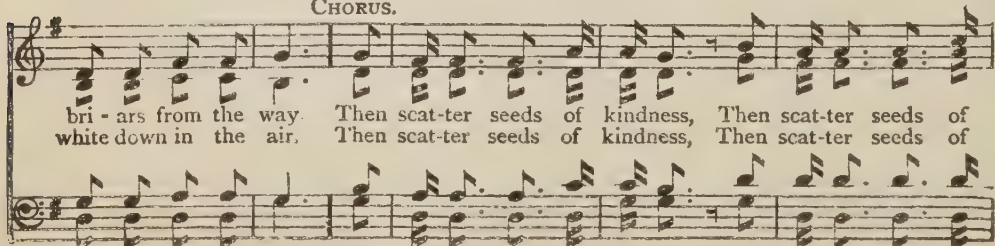


keep the wheat and ro-ses, Cast-ing out the thorns and chaff. Let us find our sweetest
we should slight the vio-lets Till the love-ly flowers are gone! Strange that summers skies and



com-fort In the bless-ings of to-day, With a pa-tient hand re-mov-ing All the
sunshine Ne-ver seem one half so fair, As when win-ter's snow-y pin-ions Shake the

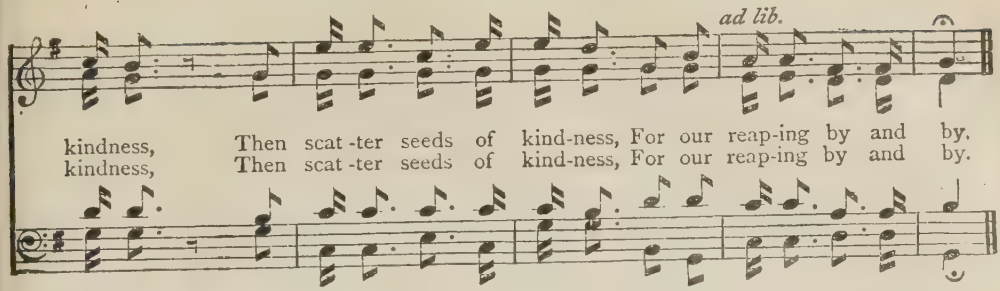
CHORUS.



bri-ars from the way. Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scat-ter seeds of
white down in the air. Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scat-ter seeds of

Scatter Seeds of Kindness--continued.

ad lib.



kindness, Then scat-ter seeds of kind-ness, For our reap-ing by and by.
kindness, Then scat-ter seeds of kind-ness, For our reap-ing by and by.

3. If we knew the baby fingers,
Pressed against the window-pane,
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—
Never trouble us again—
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?—
Would the prints of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now?

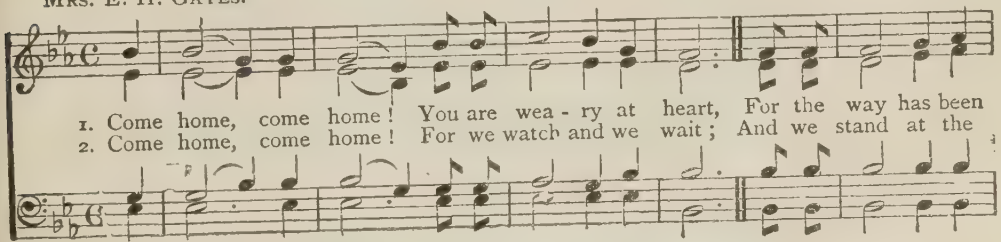
4. Ah! those little ice-cold fingers,
How they point our memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track!
How those little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns—but roses,
For our reaping by and by.

No. 13.

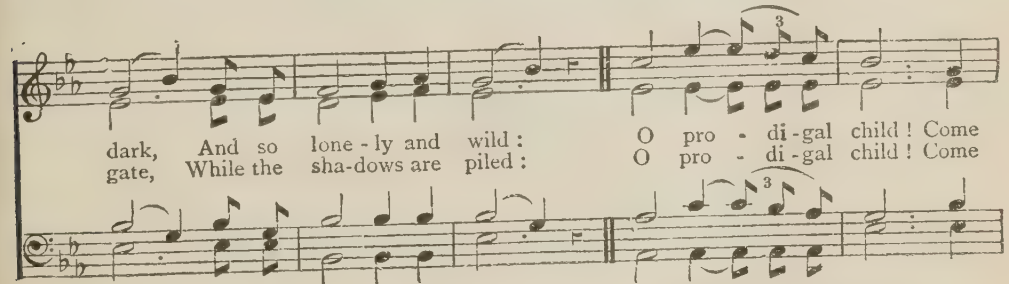
The Prodigal Child.

MRS. E. H. GATES. "I will arise, and go to my Father."—LUKE XV. 18.

W. H. DOANE.

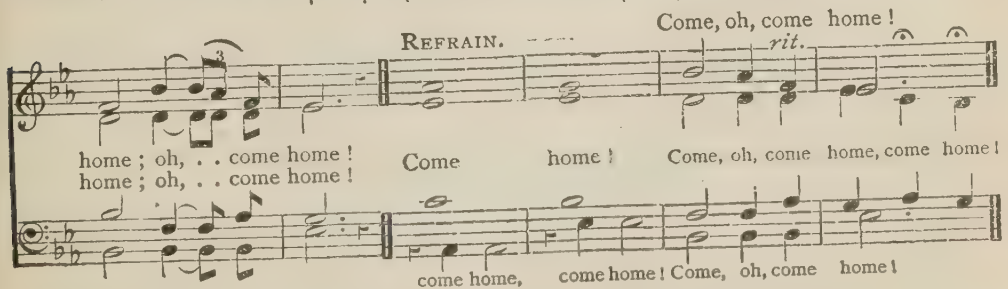


1. Come home, come home! You are wea-ry at heart, For the way has been
2. Come home, come home! For we watch and we wait; And we stand at the



dark, And so lone-ly and wild: O pro-di-gal child! Come
gate, While the sha-dows are piled: O pro-di-gal child! Come

REFRAIN.



home; oh, . . . come home! Come home! Come, oh, come home, come home!
home; oh, . . . come home! Come home! Come, oh, come home, come home!
come home, come home! Come, oh, come home!

3. Come home, come home!
From the sorrow and blame,
From the sin and the shame,
And the tempter that smiled:
O prodigal child!
Come home; oh, come home!

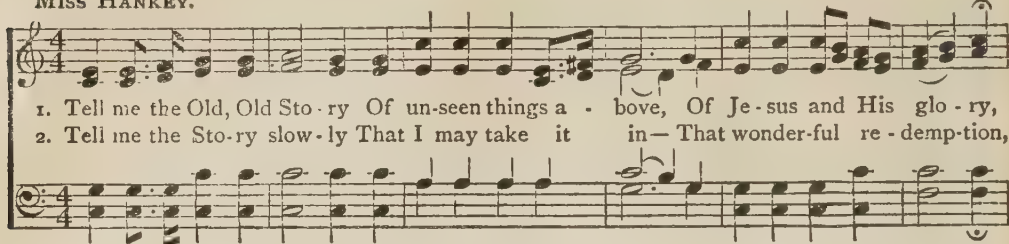
4. Come home, come home!
There is bread and to spare,
And a warm welcome there:
Then, to friends reconciled,
O prodigal child!
Come home; oh, come home!

No. 14. Tell me the Old, Old Story.

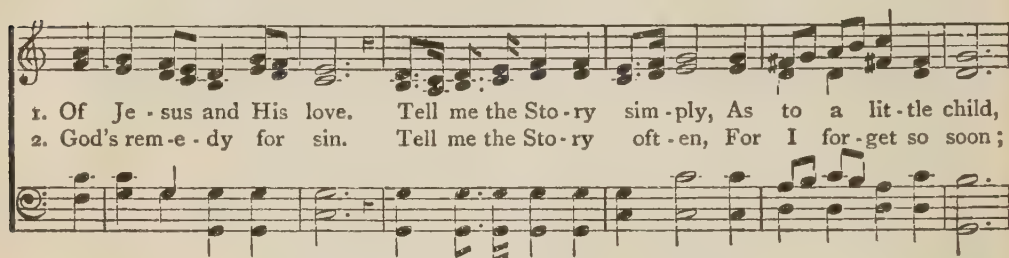
"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

MISS HANKEY.

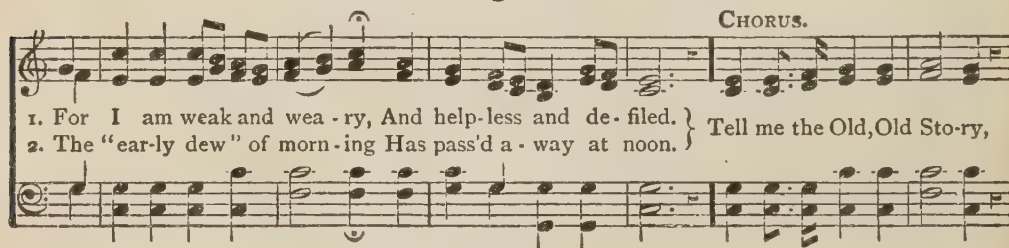
W. H. DOANE.



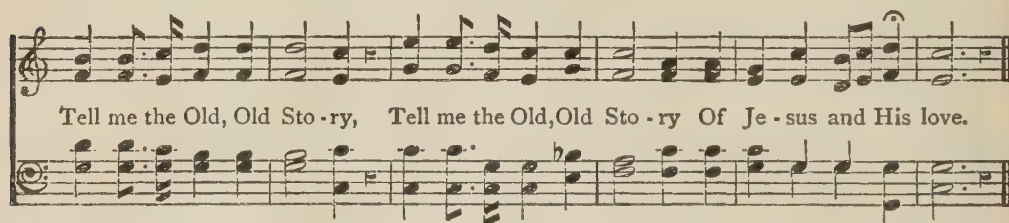
1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto-ry Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je-sus and His glo-ry,
2. Tell me the Sto-ry slow-ly That I may take it in— That wonder-ful re-demp-tion,



1. Of Je-sus and His love. Tell me the Sto-ry sim-ply, As to a lit-tle child,
2. God's rem-e-dy for sin. Tell me the Sto-ry oft-en, For I for-get so soon;



CHORUS.
1. For I am weak and wea-ry, And help-less and de-filed. } Tell me the Old, Old Sto-ry,
2. The "ear-ly dew" of morn-ing Has pass'd a-way at noon. }



Tell me the Old, Old Sto-ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto-ry Of Je-sus and His love.

3. Tell me the Story softly,
With earnest tones and grave.
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that Story always,
If you would really be
In any time of trouble
A comforter to me.

4. Tell me the same Old Story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when *that* world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the Old, Old Story:
"Christ Jesus made thee whole."

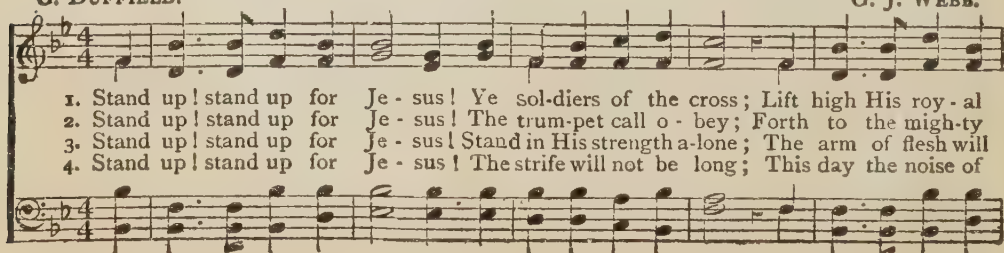
No. 15. Stand up for Jesus.

7.6.D.

"I will declare what He hath done for my soul."—PSALM lxxvi. 16.

G. DUFFIELD.

G. J. WEBB.



1. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! The trum-pet call o-bey; Forth to the migh-ty
3. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

Stand up for Jesus—continued.

1. ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
 2. con - flict In this His glo - rious day; Ye that are men now serve Him, A -
 3. fail you— Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the Gos - pel ar - mour, And,
 4. bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth A

1. ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 2. - gainst unnumber'd foes: Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 3. watching un - to prayer, Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 4. crown of life shall be: He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 16.

Come to the Saviour.

G. F. R. "Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands."—Psa. lxxvi. 1. G. F. Root.
Earnestly.

1. Come to the Sa - viour, make no de - lay; Here in His word He has shown us the way;
 2. "Suf - fer the chil - dren!" oh, hear His voice! Let ev - 'ry heart leap forth and re - joice;
 3. Think once a - gain, He's with us to - day; Heed now His blest com - mand, and o - bey;

1. Here in our midst He's stand - ing to - day, Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!"
 2. And let us free - ly make Him our choice: Do not de - lay, but come.
 3. Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say, "Will you, my chil - dren, come?"

CHORUS.

Joy - ful, joy - ful will the meet - ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

And we shall ga - ther, Sa - viour, with Thee, In our e - ter - nal home.

No. 17.

Jewels.

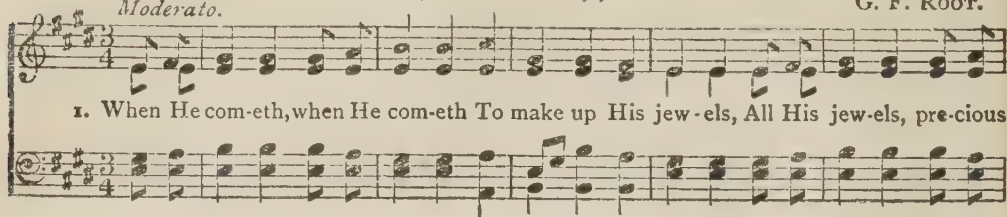
"They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels."

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

(MALACHI iii. 17.)

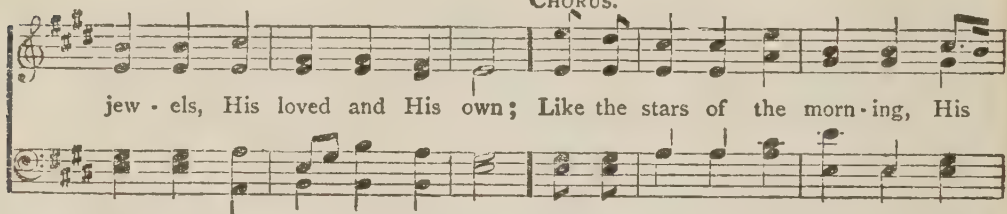
G. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

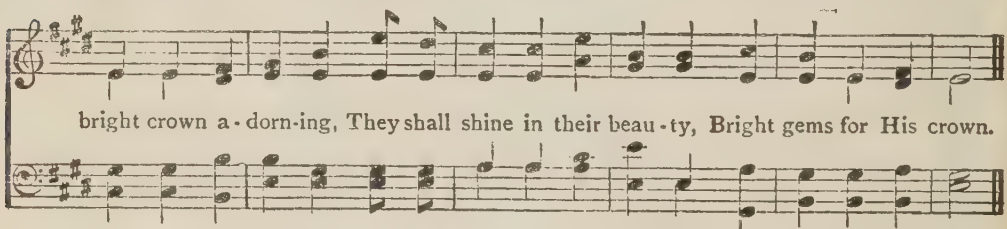


1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els, All His jew-els, pre-cious

CHORUS.



jew - els, His loved and His own; Like the stars of the morn-ing, His



bright crown a - dorn-ing, They shall shine in their beau-ty, Bright gems for His crown.

2. He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3. Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

No. 18.

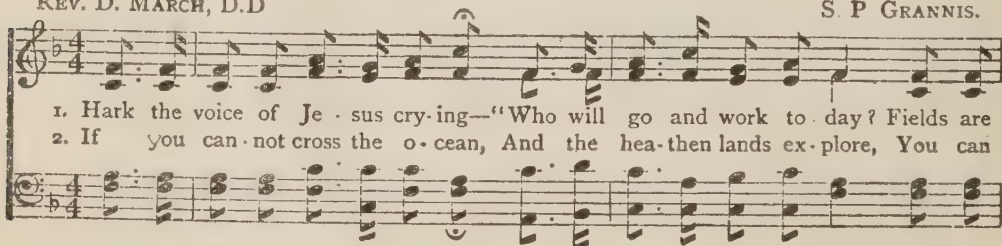
Here am I, send me!

8.7. D.

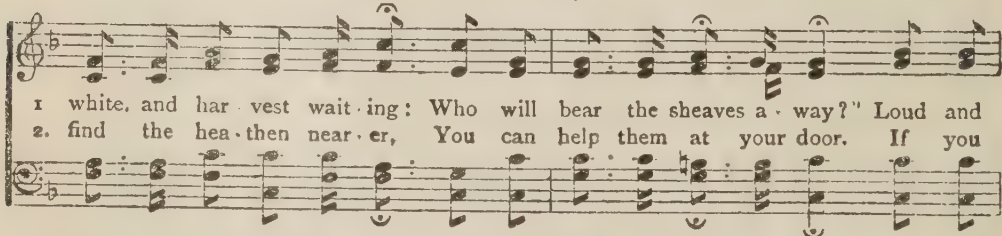
"Then said I, Here am I; send me."—ISAIAH vi. 8.

REV. D. MARCH, D.D

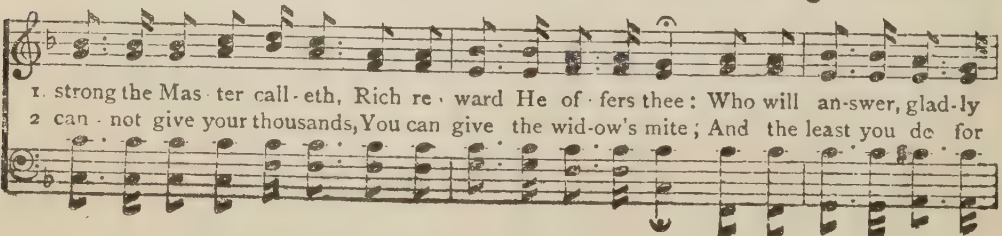
S. P GRANNIS.



1. Hark the voice of Je - sus cry-ing—"Who will go and work to - day? Fields are
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore, You can

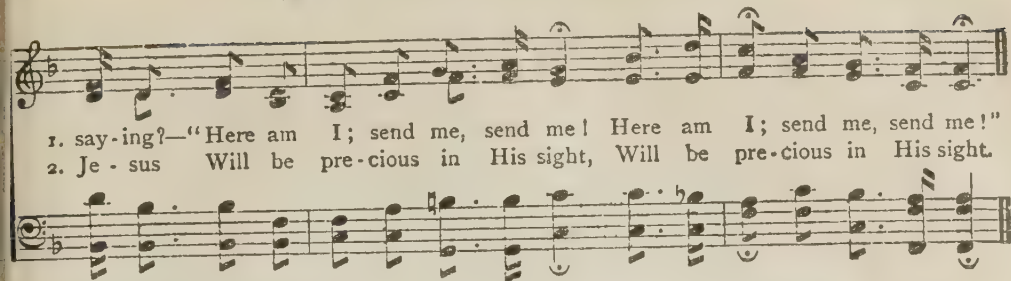


1 white, and har - vest wait - ing: Who will bear the sheaves a - way?" Loud and
2 find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door. If you



1 strong the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers thee: Who will an - swer, glad - ly
2 can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite; And the least you do for

Here am I, send me!—continued.



3. If you cannot speak like angels,
 If you cannot preach like Paul,
 You can tell the love of Jesus,
 You can say He died for all.
 If you cannot rouse the wicked
 With the Judgment's dread alarms,
 You can lead the little children
 To the Saviour's waiting arms.
4. If you cannot be the watchman,
 Standing high on Zion's wall,
 Pointing out the path to heaven,
 Offering life and peace to all;
 With your prayers and with your bounties
 You can do what heaven demands;
 You can be like faithful Aaron,
 Holding up the prophet's hands.

5. If among the older people
 You may not be apt to teach,
 "Feed My lambs," said Christ our Shepherd,
 "Place the food within their reach."
 And it may be that the children
 You have led with trembling hand
 Will be found among your jewels,
 When you reach the better land.
6. Let none hear you idly saying,
 "There is nothing I can do,"
 While the souls of men are dying,
 And the Master calls for you.
 Take the task He gives you gladly,
 Let His work your pleasure be;
 Answer quickly when He calleth,—
 "Here am I; send me, send me!"

No. 19. Knocking, Knocking, Who is There?

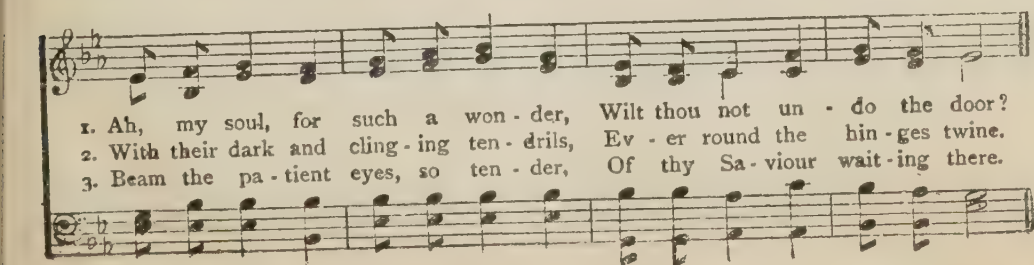
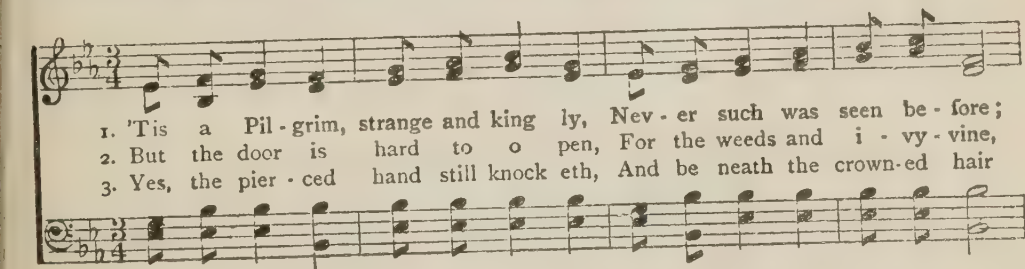
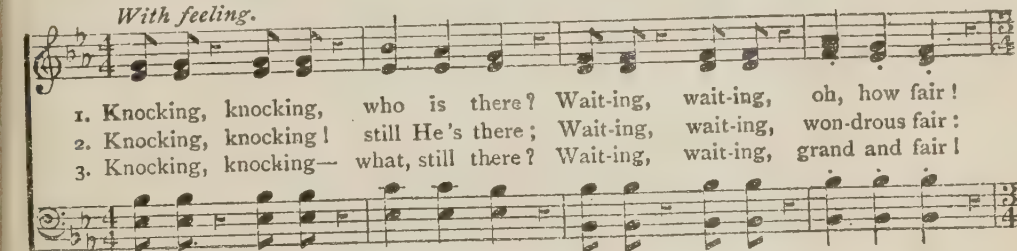
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

MRS. STOWE (Adapted).

(REV. iii. 20.)

G. F. ROOT.

With feeling.



No. 20. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth by.

"He heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth."

T. E. PERKINS.

MISS ETTA CAMPBELL.

(MARK x. 47.)

1st time. 2nd time.

1. { What means this ea-ger, anxious throng, Which moves with bu-sy haste a-long—
These wondrous gath'rings day by day, What means this strange com - - - motion, pray?

2. { Who is this Je-sus? why should He The ci - ty move so migh-ti-ly?
A pass-ing stranger, has He skill To move the mul - ti - - - tude at will?

In ac-cents hushed the throng re-ply, "Je - sus of Na - za-reth pass - eth by."
A - gain the stir - ring tones re-ply, "Je - sus of Na - za-reth pass - eth by."

In ac-cents hushed the throng re-ply, "Je - sus of Na - za - reth pass - eth by."
A - gain the stir - ring tones re-ply, "Je - sus of Na - za - reth pass - eth by."

3. Jesus! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
And burdened ones, where'er He came,
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame:
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4. Again He comes! From place to place
His holy footprints we can trace;
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay:
Shall we not gladly raise the cry?—
Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

5. Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home;
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffered grace;
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6. But if you still His call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth has passed by."

No. 21. "The Lord will Provide."

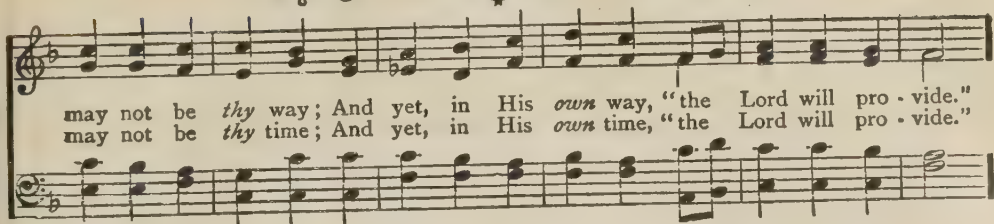
"My God shall supply all your need."—PHILIPPIANS iv. 19.

MRS. M. W. COOKE.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

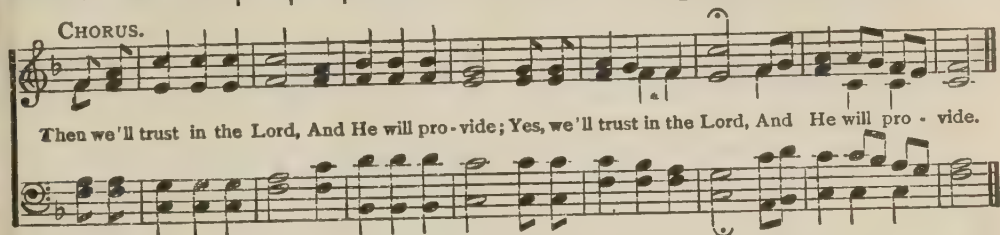
1. In some way or o - ther the Lord will pro - vide: It may not be *my* way, It
2. At some time or o - ther the Lord will pro - vide: It may not be *my* time, It

"The Lord will Provide"—continued.



may not be *thy* way; And yet, in His *own* way, "the Lord will pro- vide."
may not be *thy* time; And yet, in His *own* time, "the Lord will pro- vide."

CHORUS.

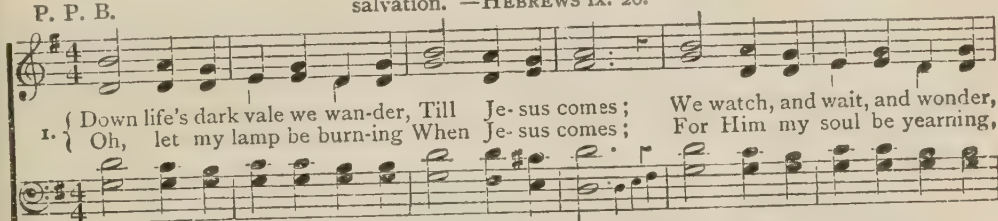


Then we'll trust in the Lord, And He will pro- vide; Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And He will pro- vide.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3. Despond then no longer; the Lord will pro-
And this be the token— [vide;
No word He hath spoken
Was ever yet broken:
"The Lord will provide."</p> | <p>4. March on then right boldly; the sea shall di-
The pathway made glorious, [vide,
With shoutings victorious,
We'll join in the chorus,
"The Lord will provide."</p> |
|---|---|

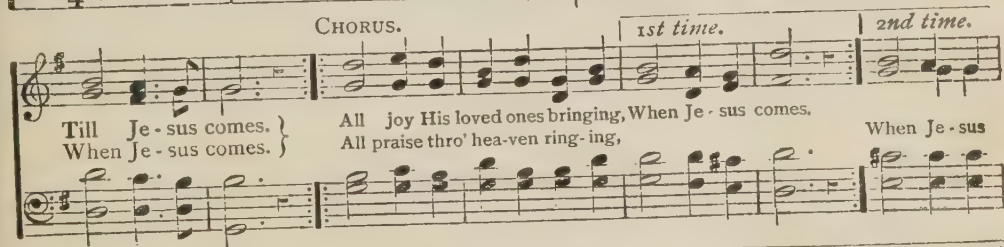
No. 22. When Jesus Comes.

"Unto them that look for Him shall He appear again the second time, without sin, unto salvation."—HEBREWS ix. 28. P. P. BLISS.

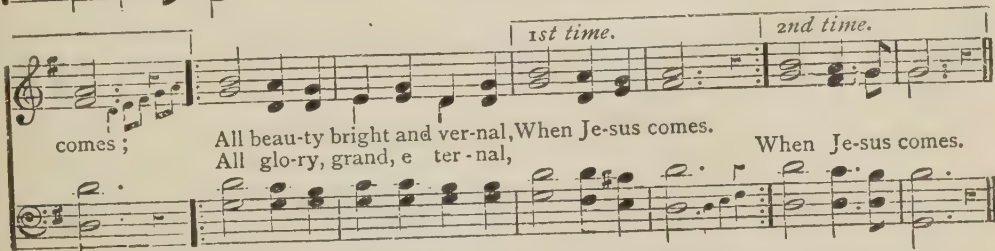


I. { Down life's dark vale we wan-der, Till Je- sus comes; We watch, and wait, and wonder,
Oh, let my lamp be burn-ing When Je- sus comes; For Him my soul be yearning,

CHORUS.



Till Je- sus comes. } All joy His loved ones bringing, When Je- sus comes,
When Je- sus comes. } All praise thro' hea-ven ring-ing, When Je- sus



comes; All beau-ty bright and ver-nal, When Je-sus comes. When Je-sus comes.
All glo-ry, grand, e ter-nal,

2. No more heart-pangs nor sadness,
When Jesus comes;
All peace, and joy, and gladness,
When Jesus comes.
All doubts and fears will vanish,
When Jesus comes;
All gloom His face will banish,
When Jesus comes.

3. He'll know the way was dreary,
When Jesus comes;
He'll know the feet grew weary,
When Jesus comes.
He'll know what griefs oppressed me,
When Jesus comes;
Oh, how His arm will rest me,
When Jesus comes!

No. 23. That will be Heaven for Me.

"We know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is."

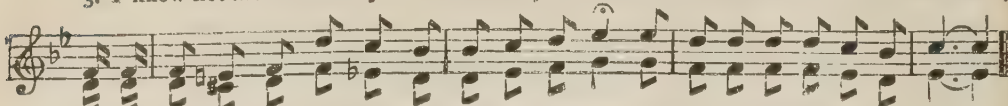
I JOHN iii. 2.

P. P. BLISS.

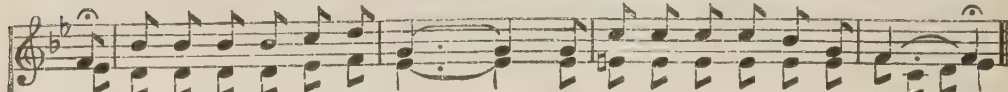
J. McGRANAHAN.



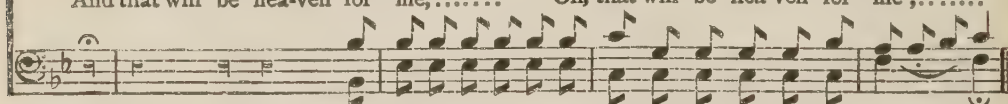
1. I know not the hour when my Lord will come To take me a-way to His own dear home;
2. I know not the song that the an-gels sing, I know not the sound of the harps' glad ring;
3. I know not the form of my man-sion fair, I know not the name that I then shall bear;



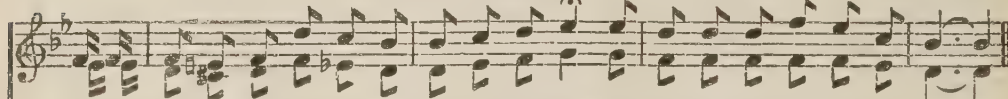
But I know that His presence will light-en the gloom, And that will be glory for me.
 But I know there'll be men-tion of Je-sus our King, And that will be music for me.
 But I know that my Sa-viour will welcome me there, And that will be heaven for me.



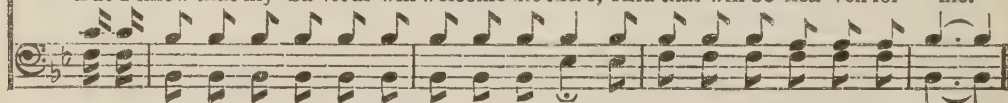
And that will be glo-ry for me;..... Oh, that will be glo-ry for me;.....
 And that will be mu-sic for me;..... Oh, that will be mu-sic for me;.....
 And that will be hea-ven for me;..... Oh, that will be hea-ven for me;.....



Yes, that will be glory, oh, that will be glo-ry for me;.....
 Yes, that will be music, oh, that will be mu-sic for me;.....
 Yes, that will be heaven, oh, that will be hea-ven for me;.....



But I know that His presence will light-en the gloom, And that will be glo-ry for me.
 But I know there'll be men-tion of Je-sus our King, And that will be mu-sic for me.
 But I know that my Sa-viour will welcome me there, And that will be hea-ven for me.



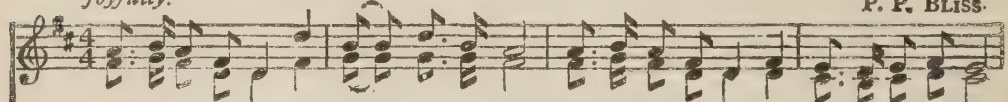
No. 24.

"Whosoever Will!"

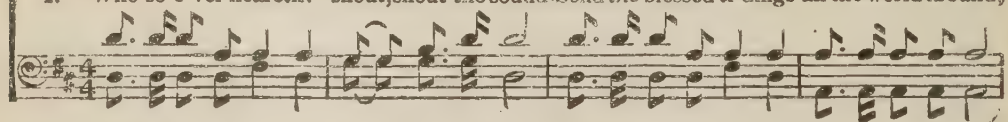
P. P. B. "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—REV. xxii. 17.

Joyfully.

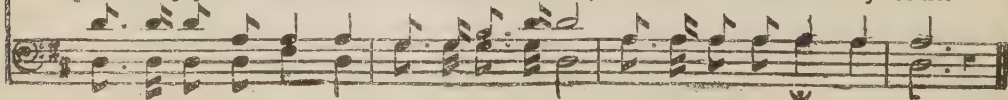
P. P. BLISS.



1. "Who-so-e-ver heareth!" shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed ti-dings all the world around;

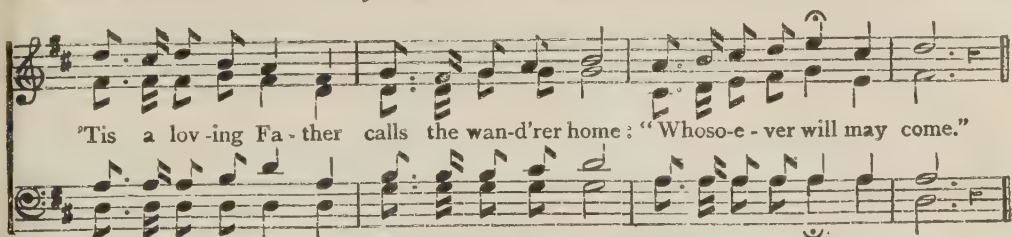
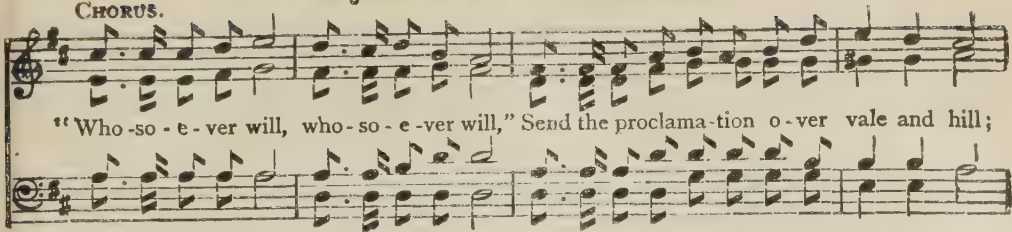


Spread the joy-ful news wher-e-e-ver man is found, "Whoso-e-ver will may come."



"Whosoever Will"—continued.

CHORUS.



2.

Whosoever cometh need not delay;
Now the door is open, enter while you may:
Jesus is the true, the only Living Way,
"Whosoever will may come."

3.

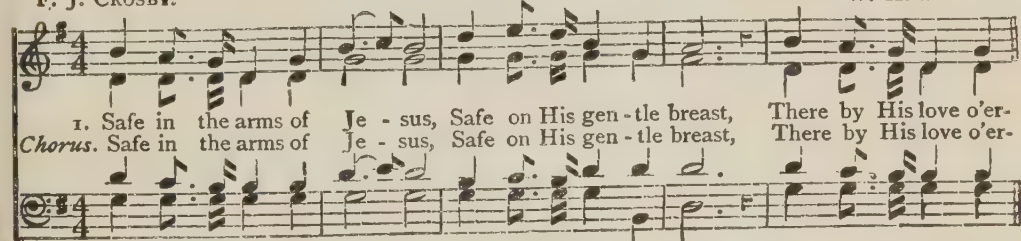
"Whosoever will," the promise is secure;
"Whosoever will" for ever shall endure;
"Whosoever will," 'tis life for evermore,
"Whosoever will may come."

No. 25. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

F. J. CROSBY.

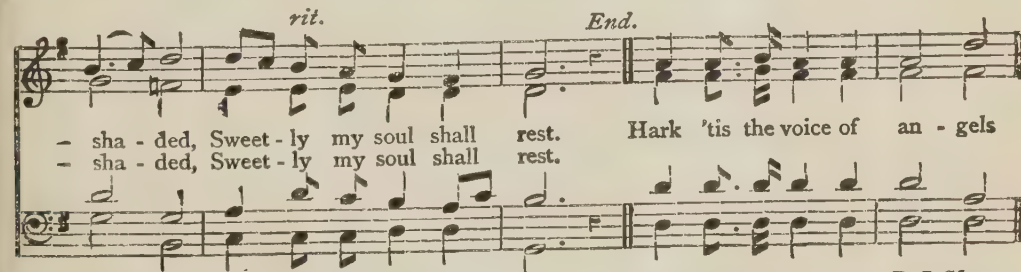
"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. xxxiii. 27.

W. H. DOANE.

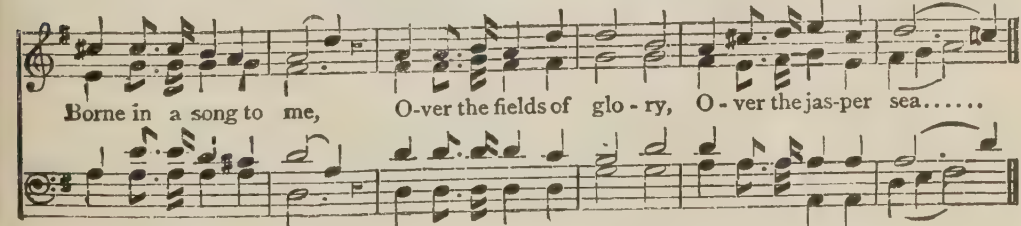


rit.

End.



D.C. Chorus.



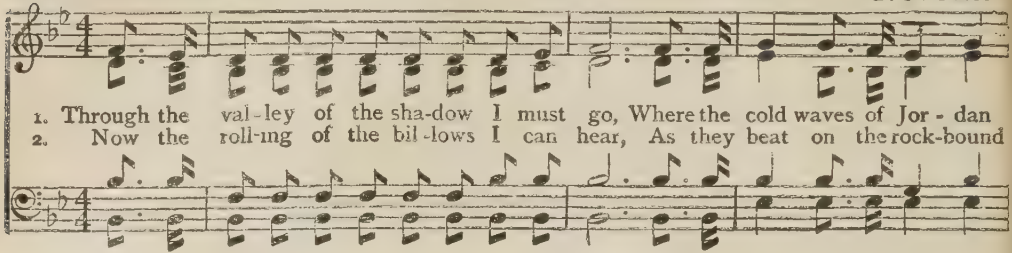
2. Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.

3. Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

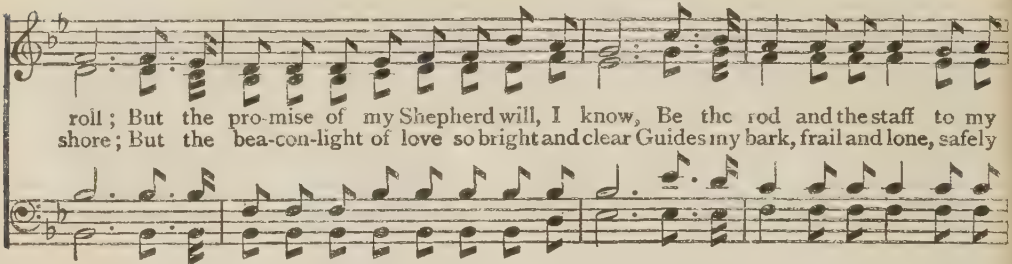
No. 26.

There's a Light in the Valley.

"Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil : for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me."—PSALM xxiii. 4 P. P. BLISS

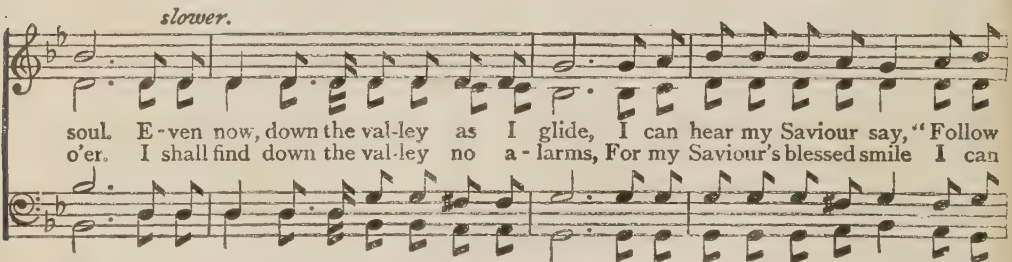


1. Through the val-ley of the sha-dow I must go, Where the cold waves of Jor - dan
2. Now the roll-ing of the bil-lows I can hear, As they beat on the rock-bound



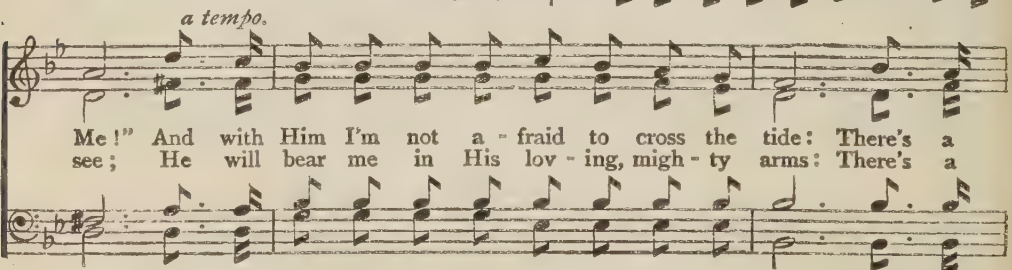
roll ; But the pro-mise of my Shepherd will, I know, Be the rod and the staff to my shore ; But the bea-con-light of love so bright and clear Guides my bark, frail and lone, safely

slower.



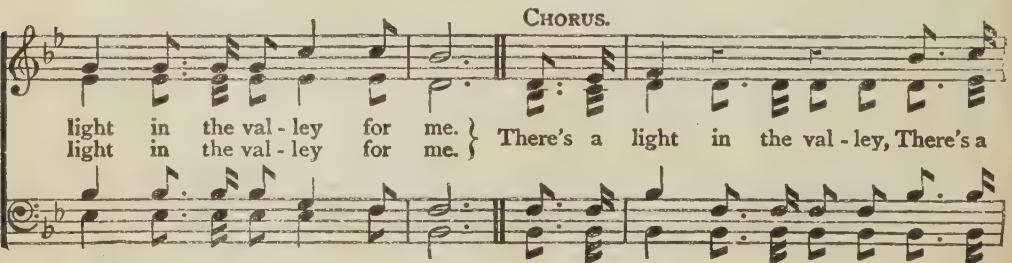
soul. E-ven now, down the val-ley as I glide, I can hear my Saviour say, "Follow
o'er. I shall find down the val-ley no a-larms, For my Saviour's blessed smile I can

a tempo.

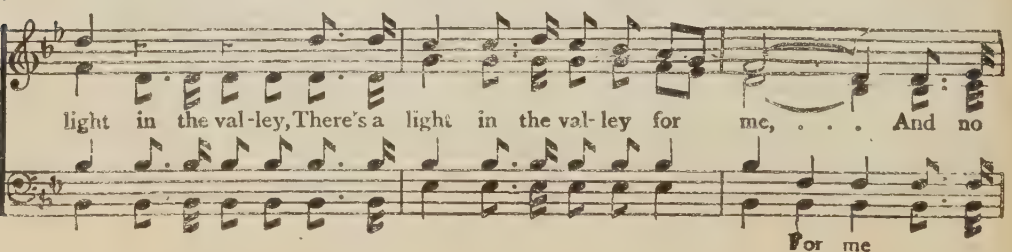


Me!" And with Him I'm not a-fraid to cross the tide: There's a
see; He will bear me in His lov-ing, migh-ty arms: There's a

CHORUS.



light in the val-ley for me. } There's a light in the val-ley, There's a
light in the val-ley for me. }



light in the val-ley, There's a light in the val-ley for me, . . . And no
For me

There's a Light in the Valley—continued

Repeat *ff*

e - vil will I fear while my Shepherd is so near, There's a light in the val-ley for me, for me.

No. 27.

The Eden Above.

W. W. W.

"In the midst of the Paradise of God."—REV. ii. 7.

W. W. WHITNEY.

Andante.

I. We shall meet in the E - den a - bove, In that beau - ti - ful land of the blest;

All our tri - als and pains will be o'er, . . . When we
D.S. We shall rest e - ver-more in His love, . . . In that

CHORUS. Repeat softly.

FINE.

In the E - - - den a -
en - ter that man - sion of rest. In the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
beau - ti - ful E - den a - bove.

- bove, In the E - - - den a - bove, D.S. *ff*
E - den a - bove, In the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful E - den a - bove,

2. When we meet in the Eden above,
When we enter that blissful abode,
All the good who have passed on before
We shall meet in the City of God.

3. The saints of all ages are there,
The prophets and martyrs of old;
The children whose voices on earth are still
Now sing in that City of gold.

No. 28.

I Left it all with Jesus.

MISS E. H. WILLIS. *Moderato.*

MISS H. M. WARNER.

f I left it all with Je - sus Long a - go; All my sins I brought Him,

And my woe: When by faith I saw Him On the tree, Heard His small still whis - per,

"'Tis for thee," From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way—Hap - py day!

cres. From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way—*rit.* Hap - py day!

2. I leave it all with Jesus,
For He knows
How to steal the bitter
From life's woes;
How to gild the tear-drop
With His smile,
Make the desert garden
Bloom awhile:
When my weakness leaneth
On His might,
All seems light.

3. I leave it all with Jesus
Day by day;
Faith can firmly trust Him,
Come what may.
Hope has dropped her anchor,
Found her rest
In the calm, sure haven
Of His breast:
Love esteems it heaven
To abide
At His side.

4. Oh, leave it *all* with Jesus,
Drooping soul!
Tell not *half* thy story,
But the whole.
Worlds on worlds are hanging
On His hand,
Life and death are waiting
His command;
Yet His tender bosom
Makes *thee* room—
Oh, come home!

No. 29. Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

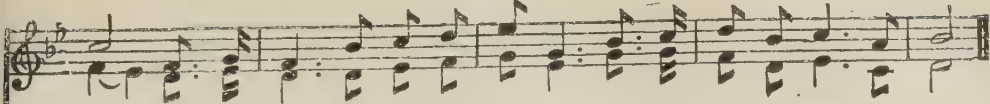
"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven."—MATT. v.

P. P. B.


P. P. BLISS.

1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light - house e - ver -
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled; Loud the an - gry bil - lows
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my bro - ther: Some poor sea - man tem - pest -

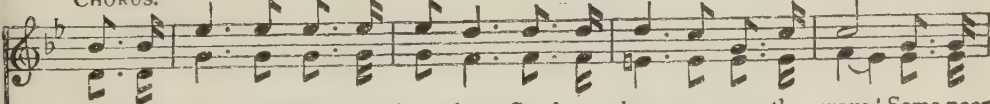
Let the Lower Lights be Burning—continued.





- more; But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
 roar; Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
 - tost, Try-ing now to make the har-bour, In the dark-ness may be lost.




CHORUS.



Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave! Some poor

faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

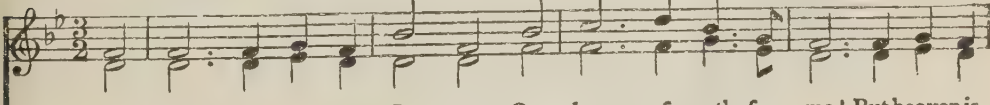


No. 30. One more Day's Work for Jesus.

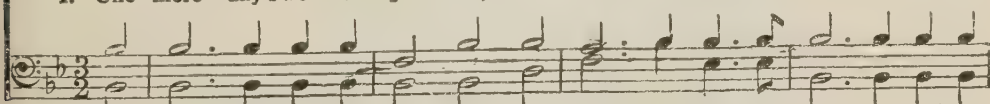
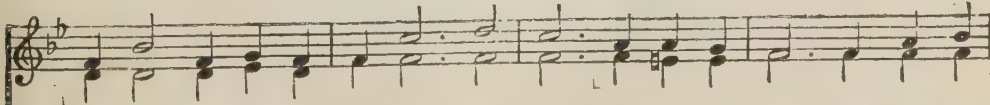
"I must work the works of Him that sent me, while it is day."—JOHN ix. 4.

MISS A. WARNER.

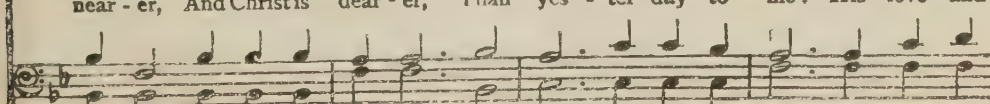
REV. R. LOWRY.



1. One more day's work for Je-sus, One less of earth for me! But heaven is

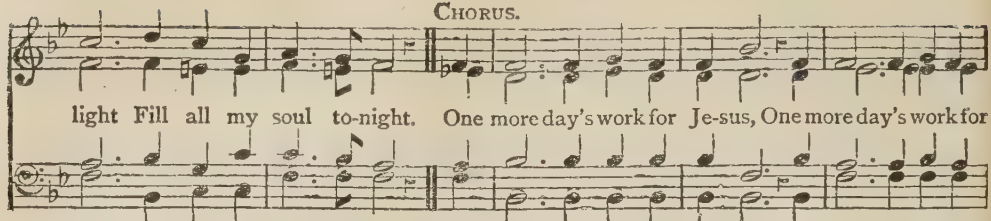



near-er, And Christ is dear-er, Than yes-ter-day to me: His love and

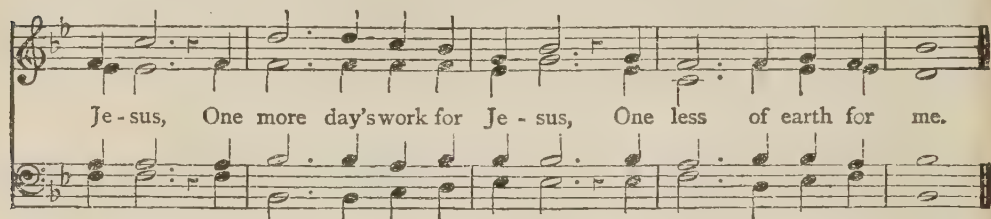


One more Day's Work for Jesus—continued.

CHORUS.



light Fill all my soul to-night. One more day's work for Je-sus, One more day's work for



Je-sus, One more day's work for Je-sus, One less of earth for me.

2. One more day's work for Jesus;
How glorious is my King!
'Tis joy, not duty,
To speak His beauty:
My soul mounts on the wing,
At the mere thought
How Christ my life has bought.

3. One more day's work for Jesus;
How sweet the work has been,
To tell the Story,
To show the glory
When Christ's flock enter in!
How it did shine
In this poor heart of mine!

4. One more day's work for Jesus—
Oh yes, a weary day;
But heaven shines clearer,
And rest comes nearer,
At each step of the way:
And Christ in all!
Before His face I fall!

5. Oh, blessed work for Jesus!
Oh, rest at Jesus' feet!
There toil seems pleasure,
My wants are treasure,
And pain for Him is sweet.
Lord, if I may,
I'll serve another day!

No. 31.

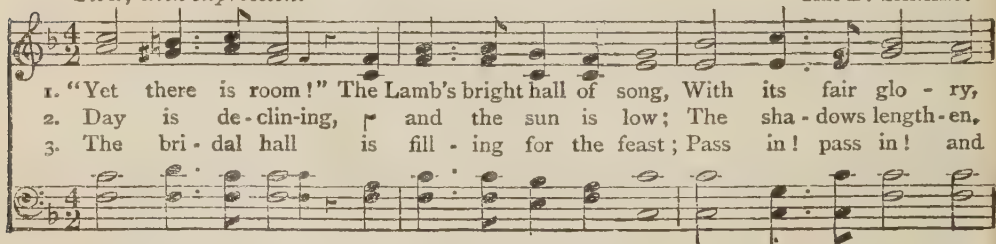
Yet There is Room!

"It is done as thou hast commanded; and yet there is room."—LUKE xiv. 22.

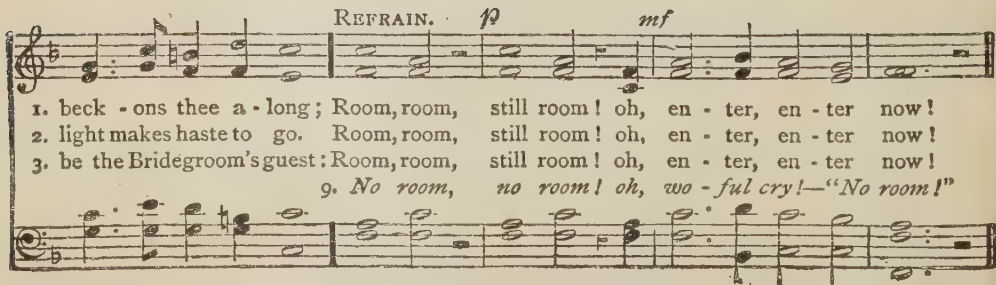
DR. H. BONAR.

Slow, with expression.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. "Yet there is room!" The Lamb's bright hall of song, With its fair glo - ry,
2. Day is de - clin - ing, and the sun is low; The sha - dows length - en,
3. The bri - dal hall is fill - ing for the feast; Pass in! pass in! and



REFRAIN.

p

mf

1. beck - ons thee a - long; Room, room, still room! oh, en - ter, en - ter now!
2. light makes haste to go. Room, room, still room! oh, en - ter, en - ter now!
3. be the Bridegroom's guest: Room, room, still room! oh, en - ter, en - ter now!
9. No room, no room! oh, wo - ful cry!—"No room!"

Yet there is Room!—continued.

4. It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!
Make haste, make haste; 'tis not too full for thee:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
5. Yet there is room! Still open stands the gate,
The gate of love; it is not yet too late:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
6. Pass in, pass in! That banquet is for thee;
That cup of everlasting love is free:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
7. All heaven is there; all joy! Go in, go in;
The angels beckon thee the prize to win:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
8. Louder and sweeter sounds the loving call;
Come, lingerer, come; enter that festal hall:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
9. Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom;
Then the last low, long cry: "No room, no room!"
No room, no room! oh, woful cry, "No room!"

No. 32. There is Life for a Look.

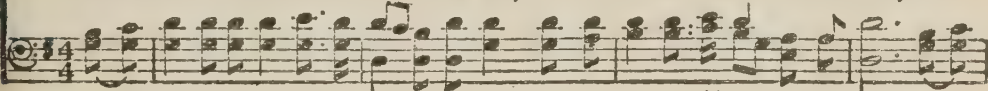
"Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."—ISA. xlv. 22.

MISS A. M. HULL.

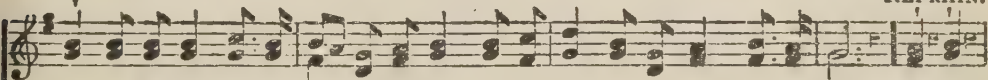
E. G. TAYLOR.



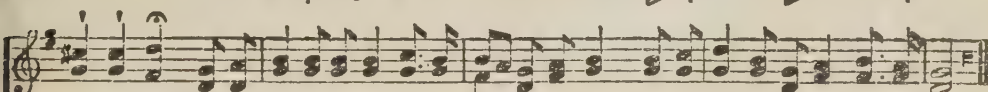
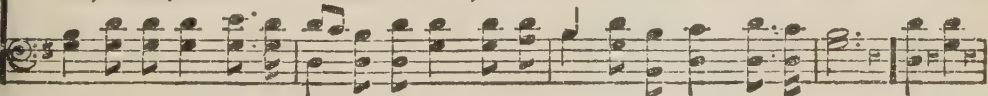
1. There is life for a look at the Cru-ci-fied One, There is life at this moment for thee; Then



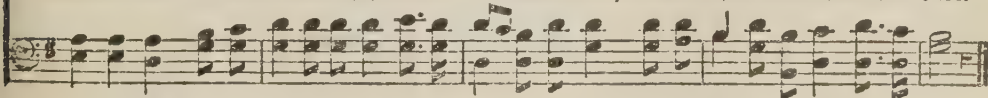
REFRAIN.



look, sin-ner, look un-to Him and be saved, Unto Him who was nail'd to the tree. Look! look!



look and live! There is life for a look at the Cru-ci-fied One, There is life at this moment for thee.



2. Oh, why was He there as the Bearer of sin,
If on Jesus thy guilt was not laid?
Oh, why from His side flowed the sin-
cleansing blood,
If His dying thy debt has not paid?
3. It is not thy tears of repentance or prayers,
But the *Blood*, that atones for the soul;
On Him, then, who shed it, thou mayest at
once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.

4. Then doubt not thy welcome, since God has
declared
There remaineth no more to be done;
That once in the end of the world He ap-
peared,
And completed the work He begun.
5. Then take with rejoicing from Jesus at once
The life everlasting He gives;
And know with assurance thou never canst die,
Since Jesus, thy righteousness, lives.

No. 33.

Only an Armour-Bearer.

"His armour-bearer said unto him, Do all that is in thine heart : turn thee ; behold, I am with thee according to thy heart."—1 SAM. xiv. 7.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. On - ly an armour-bearer, firmly I stand, Waiting to follow at the King's command ;

Marching, if "Onward" shall the or - der be, Standing by my Captain, serving faithfully.

CHORUS.

Hear ye the bat-tle-cry! "Forward!" the call ; See, see the falt'ring ones, backward they fall.

Sure - ly my Captain may de-pend on me. Tho' but an armour-bear-er I may be ;

Sure - ly my Captain may de-pend on me, Tho but an armour bear-er I may be.

2.

Only an armour-bearer, now in the field,
Guarding a shining helmet, sword, and shield,
Waiting to hear the thrilling battle-cry,
Ready then to answer, "Master, here am I."

3.

Only an armour-bearer, yet may I share
Glory immortal, and a bright crown wear :
If in the battle to my trust I'm true,
Mine shall be the honours in the Grand Review.

No. 34.

Nothing but Leaves!

"When He came to it He found nothing but leaves."—MARK xi. 13.

L. E. AKERMAN.

S. J. VAIL.

1. No-thing but leaves! The Spi - rit grieves, O'er years of wast - ed life; O'er
2. No-thing but leaves! No ga-ther'd sheaves Of life's fair rip - ning grain: We

1. sins indulged while con-science slept, O'er vows and pro - mis - es un - kept, And
2. sow our seeds: lo, tares and weeds, Words, i - dle words, for earn - est deeds: Then

1. reaps, from years of strife, Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!
2. reap, with toil and pain, Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!

3.
Nothing but leaves! Sad memory weaves
No veil to hide the past:
And as we trace our weary way,
And count each lost and misspent day,
We sadly find at last—
Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!

4.
Ah! who shall thus the Master meet,
And bring but withered leaves?
Ah! who shall at the Saviour's feet,
Before the awful Judgment-seat,
Lay down, for golden sheaves,
Nothing but leaves, nothing but leaves?

No. 35.

Whiter than Snow.

113.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM li. 7.

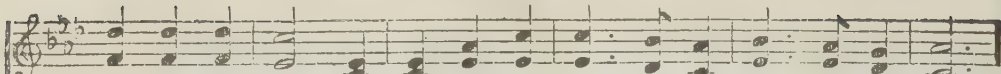
J. NICHOLSON.

W. G. FISCHER.

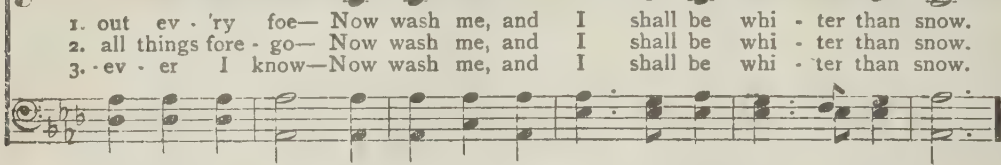
1. Lord Je sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole, I want Thee for
2. Lord Je - sus, let no - thing un - ho - ly re - main, Ap - ply Thine own
3. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to

1. ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
2. blood and ex tract ex - 'ry stain; To get this blest cleans - ing I
3. make a com plete sac ri - fice; I give up my - self and what


Whiter than Snow—continued.



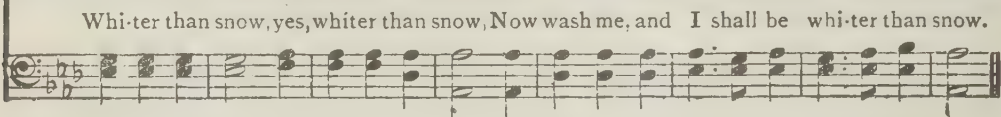
1. out ev - ry foe— Now wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.
 2. all things fore - go— Now wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.
 3. - ev - er I know— Now wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.



CHORUS.



Whi-ter than snow, yes, whiter than snow, Now wash me, and I shall be whi-ter than snow.



4. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
 I wait, blessèd Lord, at Thy crucified feet;
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow—
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
5. Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
 Come now, and within me a new heart create;
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst No—
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 36.


Joy in Sorrow.

7.6

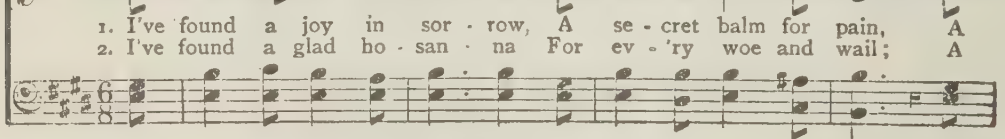

J. CREWDSON.

"Your sorrow shall be turned into joy."—JOHN xvi. 20.

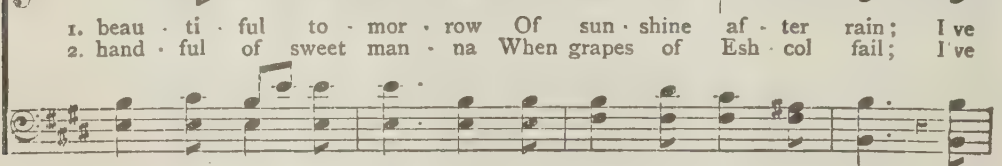
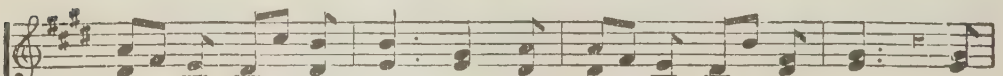
IRA D. SANKEY.



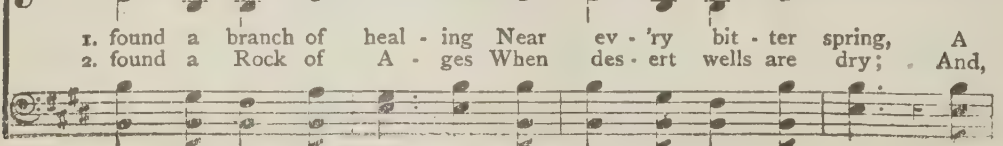
1. I've found a joy in sor - row, A se - cret balm for pain, A
 2. I've found a glad ho - san - na For ev - 'ry woe and wail; A

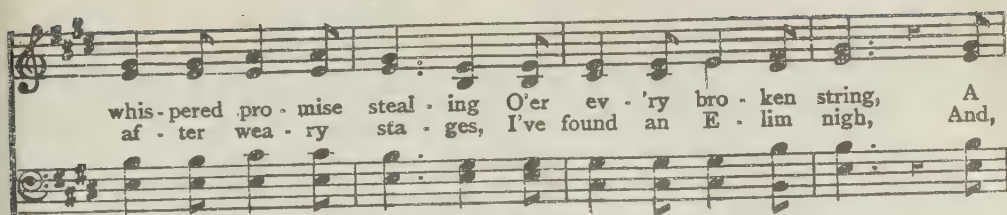
1. beau - ti - ful to - mor - row Of sun - shine af - ter rain; I've
 2. hand - ful of sweet man - na When grapes of Esh - col fail; I've

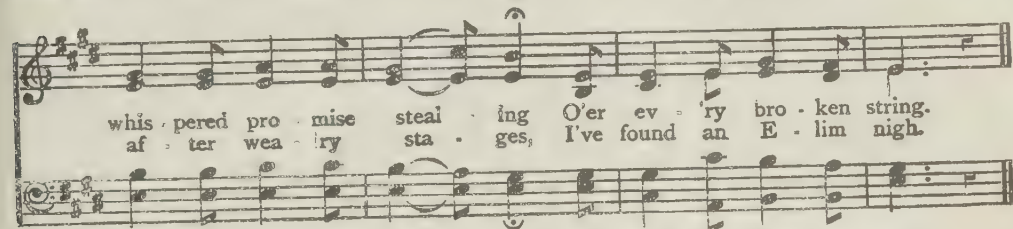
1. found a branch of heal - ing Near ev - 'ry bit - ter spring, A
 2. found a Rock of A - ges When des - ert wells are dry; And,



Joy in Sorrows—continued.



whis-pered pro-mise steal-ing O'er ev-'ry bro-ken string, A
af-ter wea-ry sta-ges, I've found an E-lim nigh, And,



whis-pered pro-mise steal-ing O'er ev-'ry bro-ken string.
af-ter wea-ry sta-ges, I've found an E-lim nigh.

3. An Elim with its coolness,
Its fountains, and its shade.
A blessing in its fulness,
When buds of promise fade
O'er tears of soft contrition
I've seen a rainbow light,
A glory and fruition,
So near!—yet out of sight.

4. My Saviour, Thee possessing,
I have the joy, the balm,
The healing and the blessing,
The sunshine and the psalm;
The promise for the fearful,
The Elim for the faint;
The rainbow for the tearful,
The glory for the saint!

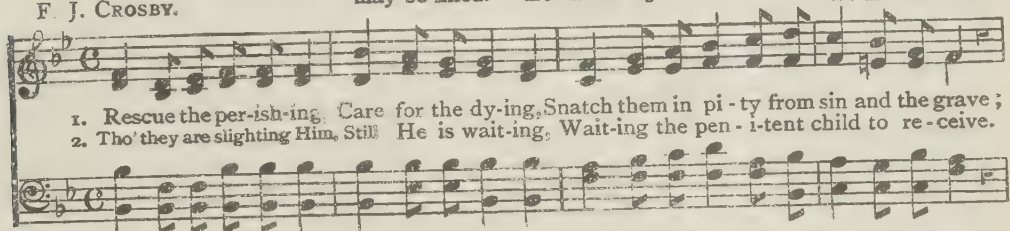
No. 37.

Rescue the Perishing.

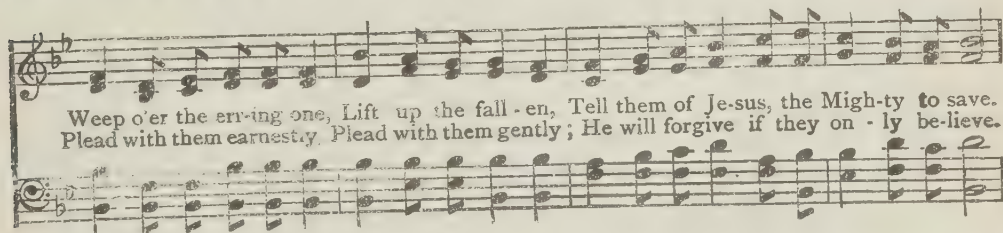
"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that My house may be filled."—LUKE xiv. 23.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

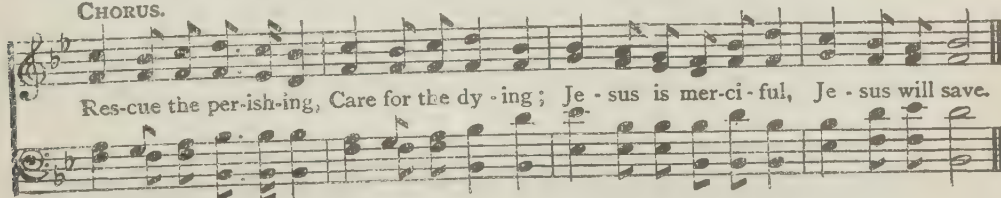


1. Rescue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pi-ty from sin and the grave;
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent child to re-ceive.



Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en, Tell them of Je-sus, the Migh-ty to save.
Plead with them earnest-ly, Plead with them gently; He will forgive if they on-ly be-lieve.

CHORUS.



Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

3. Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4. Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

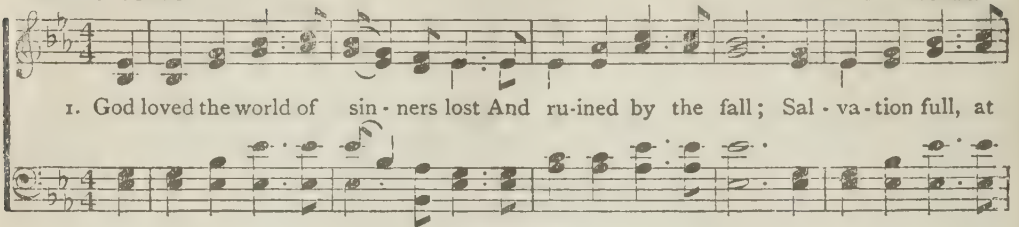
No. 38.

Wondrous Love.

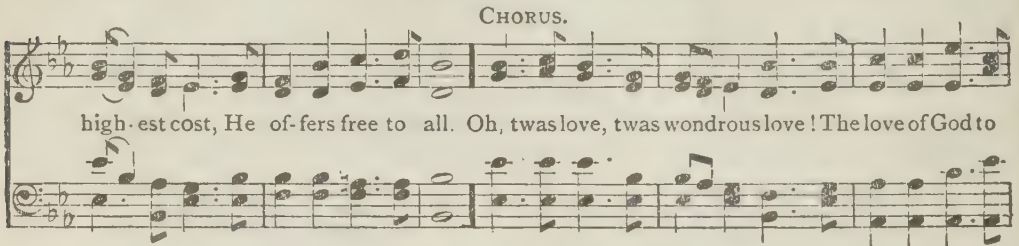
"God so loved the world."—JOHN iii. 16.

MRS. STOCKTON.

W. G. FISCHER.

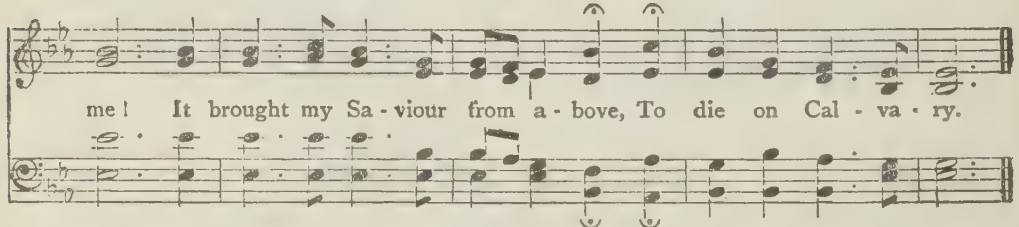


1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the fall; Sal - va - tion full, at



CHORUS.

high - est cost, He of - fers free to all. Oh, twas love, twas wondrous love! The love of God to



me! It brought my Sa - viour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the blood.
3. Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.

4. Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.
5. Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
Through Christ, the Lord, our King.

No. 39.

Ring the Bells of Heaven.

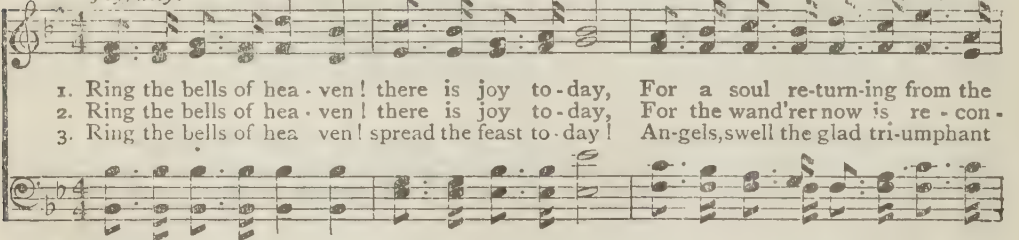
"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

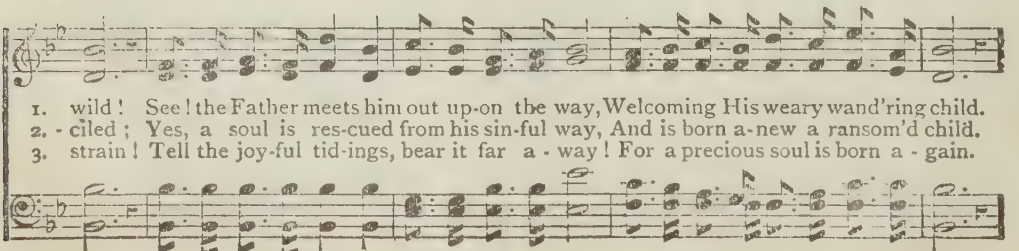
(LUKE xv. 10.)

G. F. ROOT.

Joyfully.



1. Ring the bells of hea - ven! there is joy to - day, For a soul re - turn - ing from the
2. Ring the bells of hea - ven! there is joy to - day, For the wand'rer now is re - con -
3. Ring the bells of hea - ven! spread the feast to - day! An - gels, swell the glad tri - umphant



1. wild! See! the Father meets him out up - on the way, Welcoming His weary wand'ring child.
2. - ciled; Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way, And is born a - new a ransom'd child.
3. strain! Tell the joy - ful tid - ings, bear it far a - way! For a precious soul is born a - gain.

Ring the Bells of Heaven—continued.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring!

'Tis the ran-som'd ar - my, like a migh-ty sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the free.

No. 40.

I Know He is Mine.

P.P. BLISS.

"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."—CANT. ii. 16. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. A long time I wandered in darkness and sin, And wondered if e - ver the
2. I heard the glad gos - pel of "good will to men;" I read "who-so - e - ver" a -
3. Oh, mer - cy sur - pris - ing! He saves e - ven me! "Thy por-tion for e - ver," He

light would shine in; I heard Christian friends speak of rap - tures di - vine, And I
gain and a - gain; I said to my soul, "Can that pro - mise be thine?" And then
says, "will I be;" On His word I am rest-ing—assurance di - vine: I am

CHORUS.

wished—how I wished—that their Saviour were mine. I wished He were mine, yes, I
be - gan hop - ing that Je - sus was mine. I hoped He was mine, yes, I
"hop - ing" no lon - ger, I know He is mine. I know He is mine, yes, I

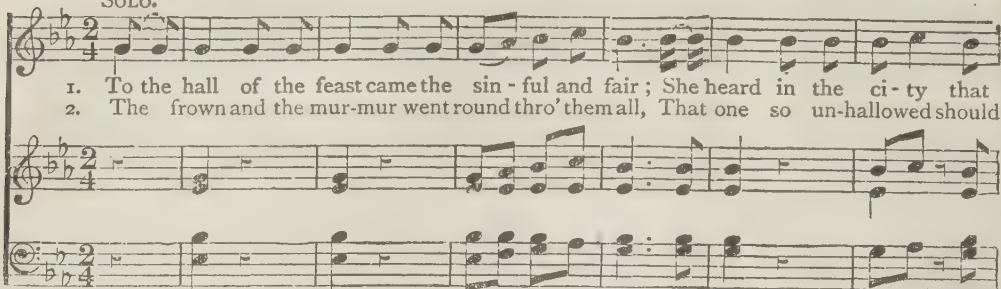
wished He were mine; I wished—how I wished—that their Sa - viour were mine.
hoped He was mine, And then be - gan hop - ing that Je - sus was mine.
know He is mine, I'm hop - ing no lon - ger,—I KNOW He is mine.

No. 41.

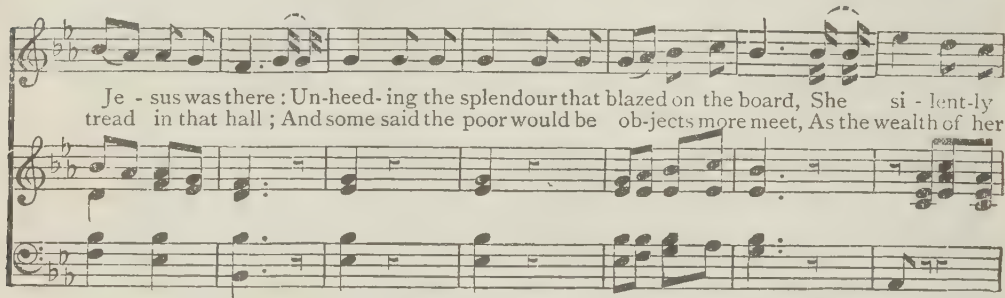
A Sinner forgiven.

EMMA J. BUTLER. "He said unto her, Thy sins are forgiven."—LUKE vii. 48. I. B. WOODBURY.

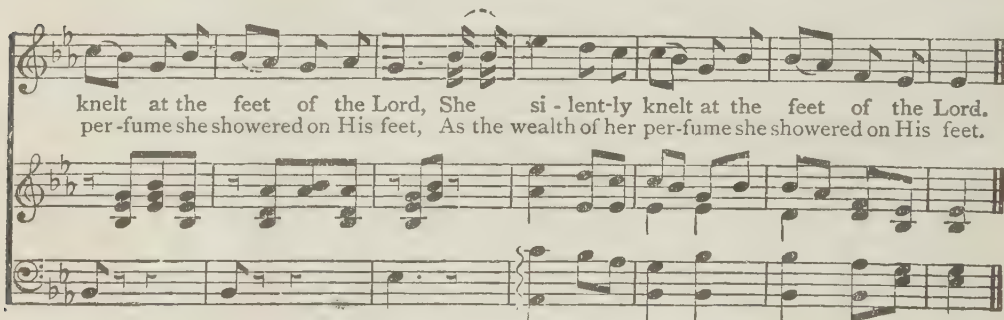
SOLO.



1. To the hall of the feast came the sin-ful and fair; She heard in the ci-ty that
2. The frown and the mur-mur went round thro' them all, That one so un-hallowed should



Je - sus was there : Un-heed-ing the splendour that blazed on the board, She si - lent-ly
tread in that hall ; And some said the poor would be ob-jects more meet, As the wealth of her

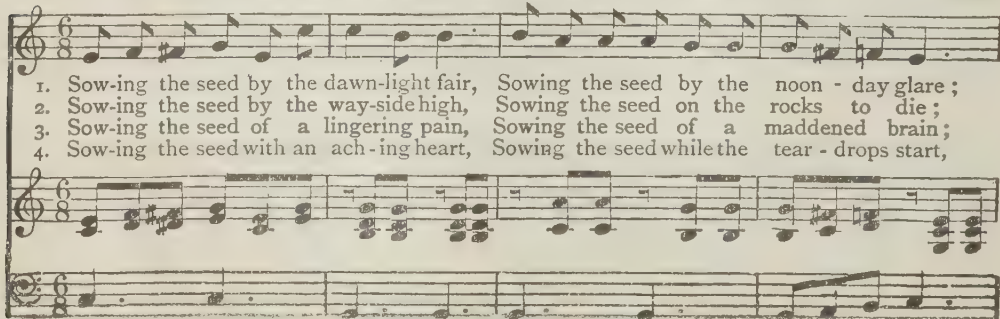


knelt at the feet of the Lord, She si - lent-ly knelt at the feet of the Lord.
per-fume she showered on His feet, As the wealth of her per-fume she showered on His feet.

3. She heard but the Saviour ; she spoke but with sighs—
She dared not look up to the heaven of His eyes ;
And the hot tears gushed forth at each heave of her breast,
As her lips to His sandals were throbbingly pressed.
4. In the sky, after tempest, as shineth the bow,
In the glance of the sunbeam as melteth the snow :
He looked on that lost one : her "sins were forgiven,"
And Mary went forth in the beauty of heaven.

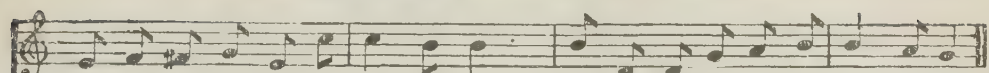
No. 42. What Shall the Harbest Be?

E. A. OAKLEY. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GAL. vi. 7. P. P. BLISS.



1. Sow-ing the seed by the dawn-light fair, Sowing the seed by the noon - day glare ;
2. Sow-ing the seed by the way-side high, Sowing the seed on the rocks to die ;
3. Sow-ing the seed of a lingering pain, Sowing the seed of a maddened brain ;
4. Sow-ing the seed with an ach-ing heart, Sowing the seed while the tear - drops start,

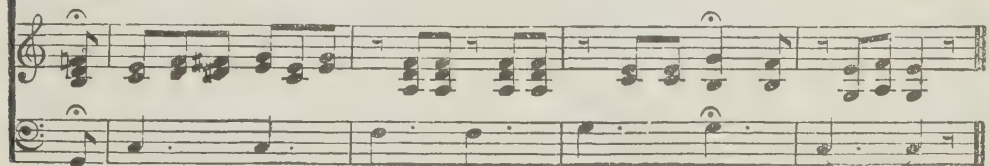
What Shall the Harvest Be?—continued.



Sow-ing the seed by the fa-ding light, Sow-ing the seed in the sol-ennight:
Sow-ing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sow-ing the seed in the fer-tile soil:
Sow-ing the seed of a tarnished name, Sow-ing the seed of e-ter-nal shame:
Sow-ing in hope till the reap-ers come, Glad-ly to ga-ther the har-vest home:

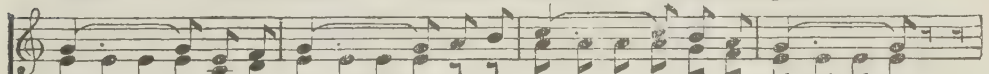


Oh, what shall the har-vest be? . . . Oh, what shall the har-vest be? . . .

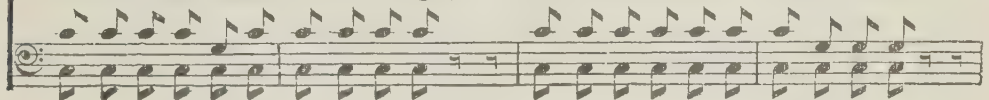


CHORUS.

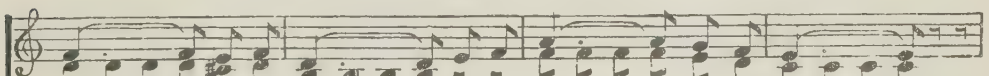
Sown . . . in the dark - - - ness or sown . . . in the light, . . .



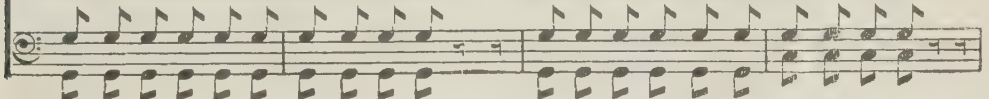
Sown in the darkness or sown in the light, Sown in the darkness or sown in the light,



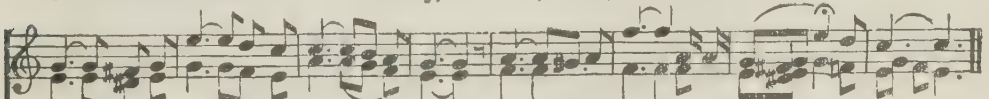
Sown . . . in our weak - - - ness or sown . . . in our might, . . .



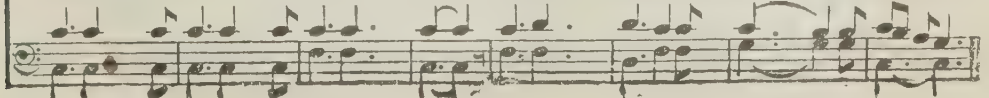
Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,



Ga-thered in time or e-ter-ni-ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har-vest be! . . .



Ga-thered in time or e-ter-ni-ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har-vest, harvest be!



No. 43.

The Ninety and Nine.

"Rejoice with Me, for I have found My sheep that was lost."—LUKE xv. 6.
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold, But
one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of gold— A - way on the mountains
wild and bare, A-way from the ten-der Shepherd's scare, A-way from the ten-der Shepherd's scare.

2.
"Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

3.
But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord
passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4.
"Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the
way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5.
But all through the mountains, thunder-riven
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

No. 44.

Substitution.

MRS. A. R. COUSIN. "He was wounded for our transgressions."—ISA. liii. 5.

Slow.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O Christ, what bur - dens bow'd Thy head! Our load was laid on Thee; Thou
2. Death and the curse were in our cup: O Christ, 'twas full for Thee! But
1. stood - est in the sin - ner's stead, Didst bear all ill for me. A
2. Thou hast drain'd the last dark drop, 'Tis emp - ty now for me: That

Substitution--continued.

1. Vic - tim led, Thy blood was shed! Now there's no load for me.
 2. bit - ter cup, love drank it up, Now bless - ing's draught for me.

3. Jehovah lifted up His rod :
 O Christ, it fell on Thee !
 Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God ;
 There's not one stroke for me.
 Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed ;
 Thy bruising healeth me.
4. The tempest's awful voice was heard ;
 O Christ, it broke on Thee !
 Thy open bosom was my ward,
 It braved the storm for me.
 Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred ;
 Now cloudless peace for me.

5. Jehovah bade His sword awake,
 O Christ, it woke 'gainst Thee ;
 Thy blood the flaming blade must slake,
 Thy heart its sheath must be.
 All for my sake, my peace to make :
 Now sleeps that sword for me.
6. For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
 And I have died in Thee :
 Thou'rt risen—my bands are all untied ;
 And now Thou liv'st in me ;
 When purified, made white, and tried,
 Thy GLORY then for me.

No. 45.

There is a Fountain.

C.M.

W. COWPER.

"A Fountain opened for sin."—ZECHARIAH xiii. 1. Old Melody (arr.).

1. There is a foun - tain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;

1. And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guil - ty stains,
 2. And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way,

1. Lose all their guil - ty stains,..... Lose all their guil - ty stains;
 2. Wash all my sins a - way,..... Wash all my sins a - way;

1. And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guil - ty stains.
 2. And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.

3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

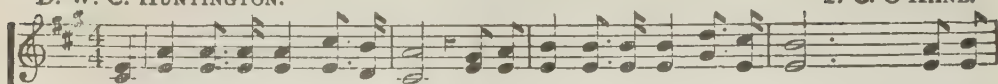
No. 46.

The Home over There.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN xiv. 2.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

T. C. O'KANE.



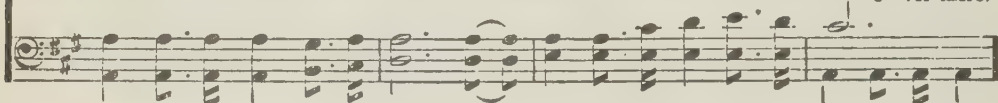
1. Oh, think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light,..... Where the
2. Oh, think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod ;..... Of the

o - ver there,



1. saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white,.....
2. songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal - ace of God,.....

o - ver there.

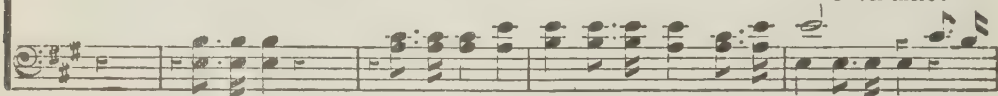


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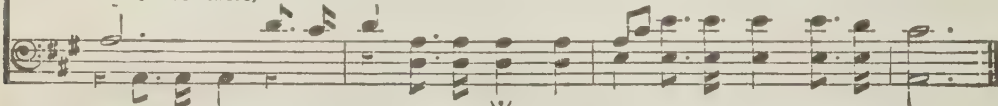
1. O - ver there,.... o - ver there ;.... Oh, think of the home o - ver there !.... O - ver
2. O - ver there,.... o - ver there ;.... Oh, think of the friends o - ver there !.... O - ver

o - ver there !



1. there,..... o - ver there, o - ver there ; Oh, think of the home o - ver there !
2. there,..... o - ver there, o - ver there ; Oh, think of the friends o - ver there !

o - ver there,



3. My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest ;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest :
Over there, over there,
My Saviour is now over there.

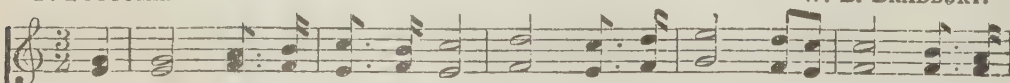
4. I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see ;
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me :
Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.

No. 47. Oh, Sing of His Mighty Love.

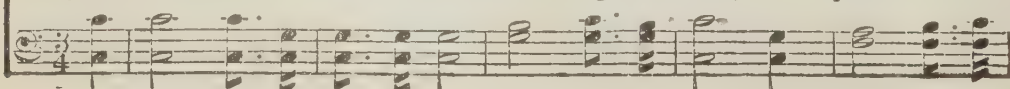
F. BOTTOME.

"Mighty to save."—ISAIAH lxiii. 1.

W. B. BRADBURY.



1. { Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied, bliss of the free, I plunge in the
O'er sin and un - clean - ness ex - ult - ing I stand, And point to the



Oh, Sing of His Mighty Love—continued.

CHORUS.

crim - son tide o - pened for me; } Oh, sing of His migh - ty love,
 print of the nails in His hand. }

Sing of His migh - ty love, Sing of His migh - ty love, Migh - ty to save.

2. Oh, bliss of the purified ! Jesus is mine,
 No longer in dread condemnation I pine;
 In conscious salvation I sing of His grace,
 Who lifted upon me the light of His face.
3. Oh, bliss of the purified ! bliss of the pure !
 No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
 No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
 No tears—but may dry them on Jesus' breast.
4. O Jesus the crucified ! Thee will I sing,
 My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King;
 My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
 And triumph in death in the "Mighty to Save."

No. 48.

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

D.L.M.

"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray."—PSALM lv. 17.

REV. W. W. WALFORD.

W. B. BRADBURY.

Slow.
 1. Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer ! That calls me from a world of care,
D.C. And oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer !

FINE.
 And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known.
 And oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer !

D.C.
 In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,

2. Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
 Thy wings shall my petition bear
 To Him whose truth and faithfulness
 Engage the waiting soul to bless;
 And since He bids me seek His face,
 Believe His word, and trust His grace,
 I'll cast on Him my every care,
 And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer !
3. Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
 May I thy consolation share,
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
 I view my home and take my flight.
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
 To seize the everlasting prize;
 And shout, while passing through the air,
 "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer !"

No. 49.

The Great Physician.

W. HUNTER.

"Lo, I am with you alway."—MATT. xxviii. 20.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus; He speaks the drooping

CHORUS.

heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus. Sweet-est note in se-raph song,

Sweetest name on mortal tongue, Sweetest ca-rol ev-er sung—Je-sus, blessed Je-sus.

2. Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.
3. All glory to the risen Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.
4. His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus!

5. Come, brethren, help me sing His praise,
Oh, praise the name of Jesus;
Come, sisters, all your voices raise,
Oh, bless the name of Jesus!
6. The children too, both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.
7. And when to the bright world above
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus

No. 50.

The Valley of Blessing.

A. WITTENMEYER.

"Thou hast put gladness in my heart."—PSALM iv. 7.

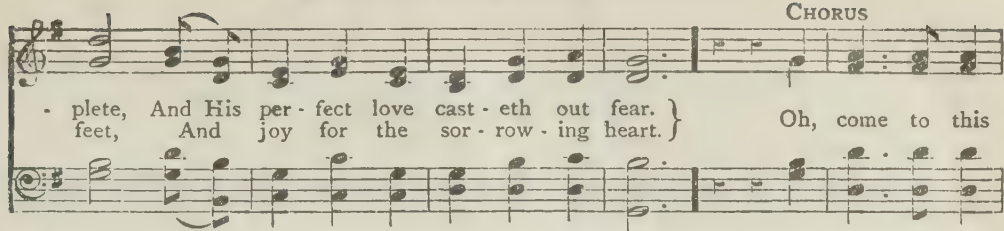
W. G. FISCHER.

1. I have en-ter'd the val-ley of bless-ing so sweet, And Je-sus a-
2. There is peace in the val-ley of bless-ing so sweet, And plen-ty the

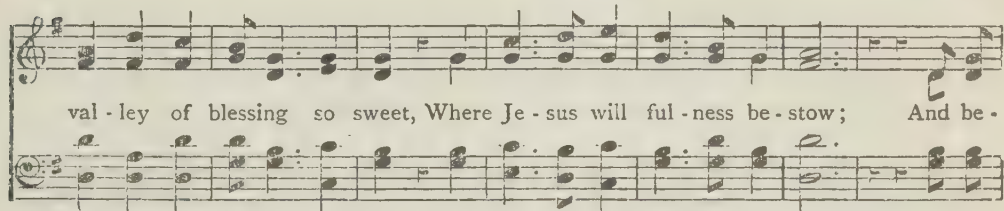
bides with me there;
land doth im-part;
And His Spi-rit and blood make my clean-sing com-
And there's rest for the wea-ry, worn tra-vel-ler's

The Valley of Blessing—continued.

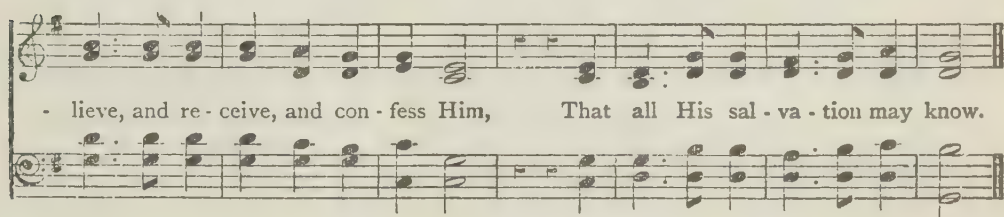
CHORUS



- plete, And His per - fect love cast - eth out fear. } Oh, come to this
feet, And joy for the sor - row - ing heart. }



val - ley of blessing so sweet, Where Je - sus will ful - ness be - stow; And be -



- lieve, and re - ceive, and con - fess Him, That all His sal - va - tion may know.

3.

There is love in the valley of blessing so sweet,
Such as none but the blood-washed may feel,
When heaven comes down redeemed spirits to
And Christ sets His covenant seal. [greet,

4.

There's a song in the valley of blessing so sweet,
And angels would fain join the strain,
As with rapturous praises we bow at His feet,
Crying, "Worthy the Lamb that was slain!"

No. 51.

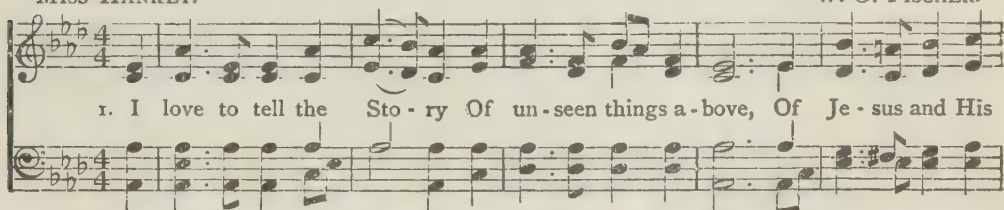
I Love to Tell the Story.

7.6.

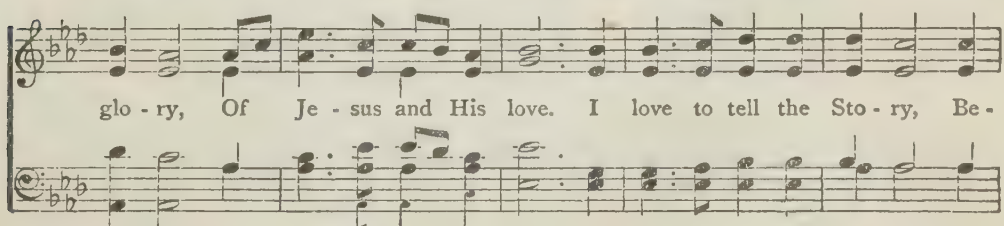
"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19.

MISS HANKEY.

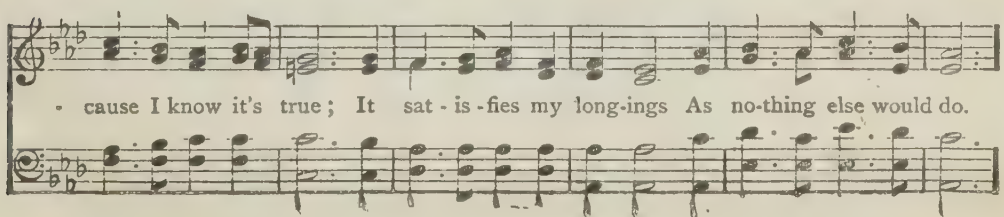
W. G. FISCHER.



1. I love to tell the Sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His



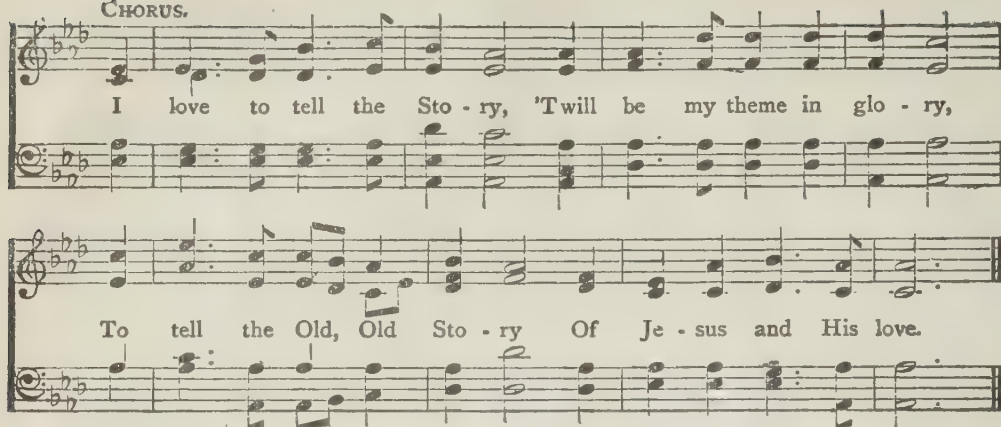
glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the Sto - ry, Be -



- cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings As no - thing else would do.

I Love to Tell the Story—continued.

CHORUS.



I love to tell the Sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
To tell the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

2.

I love to tell the Story:
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the Story:
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

3.

I love to tell the Story:
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the Story:
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own Holy Word.

4.

I love to tell the Story:
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the NEW, NEW SONG,
'Twill be the OLD, OLD STORY
That I have loved so long.

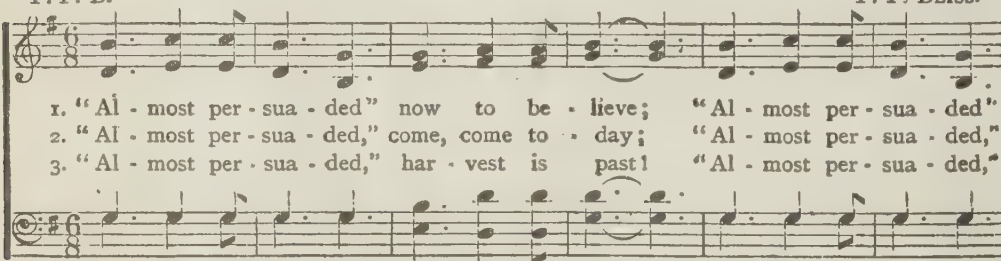
No. 52.

Almost Persuaded.

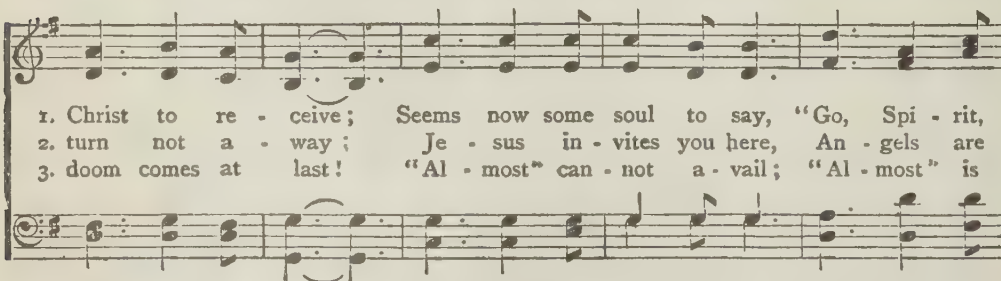
"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."—ACTS xxvi. 28.

P. P. B.

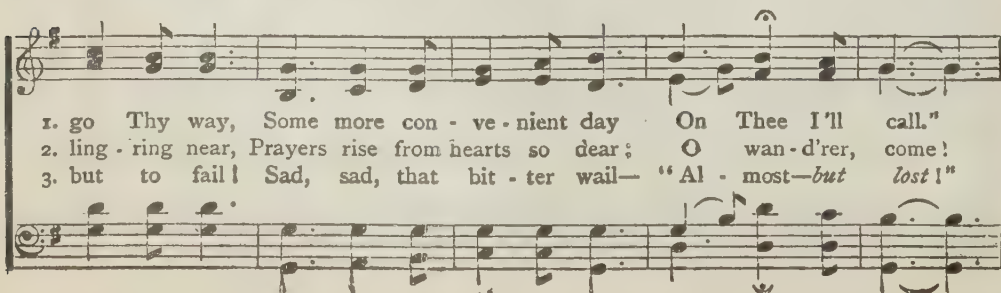
P. P. BLISS.



1. "Al - most per - sua - ded" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - sua - ded"
2. "Al - most per - sua - ded," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - sua - ded,"
3. "Al - most per - sua - ded," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - sua - ded,"



1. Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spi - rit,
2. turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
3. doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is



1. go Thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day On Thee I'll call."
2. ling - ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer, come!
3. but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail— "Al - most—but lost!"

No. 53.

All to Christ I Owe.

E. M. HALL.

"Who His own self bare our sins."—1 PETER ii. 24.

J. T. GRAY.

1. I hear the Sa-viour say, Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of

CHORUS.
weak-ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all. Je-sus paid it all—

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

2. Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.
3. For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

4. When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.
5. And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

No. 54.

I am Coming to the Cross.

W. McDONALD. "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37. W. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e-vil reigned with-in; Je-sus
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store, Soul and

CHO.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Bles-sèd Lamb of Cal-va-ry; Hum-bly
Last v. Still I'm trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Bles-sèd Lamb of Cal-va-ry; Hum-bly

count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal-va-tion find.
sweet-ly speaks to me—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
bo-dy Thine to be—Whol-ly Thine for e-ver-more.

at Thy cross I bow: Save me, Je-sus, save me now.
at Thy cross I bow; Je-sus saves me—saves me now!

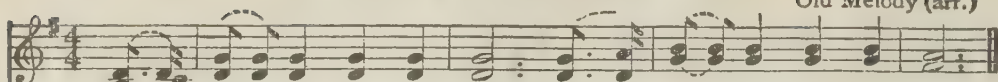
4. In the promises I trust,
Now I know the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

5. Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfect in Him I am;
I am every whit made whole:
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

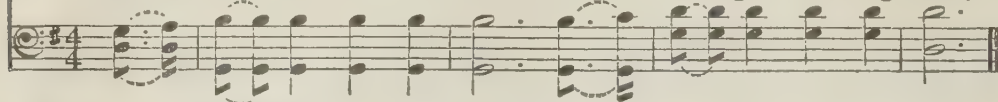
No. 55.

Angels Hovering Round.

Old Melody (arr.)



1. There are an - gels hov - 'ring round, There are an - gels hov - 'ring round,



1. There are an - - gels, an - - gels hov - 'ring round.



2. To carry the tidings home.

3. To the new Jerusalem.

4. Poor sinners are coming home.

5. And Jesus bids them come.

6. And children too may come.

7. All heaven is full of joy.

8. For Jesus loves to save.

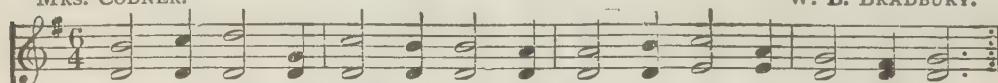
9. Come, children, trust Him now.

No. 56.

MRS. CODNER.

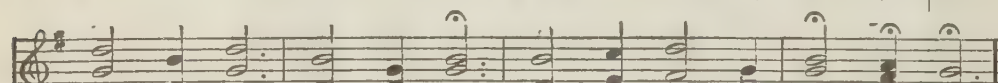
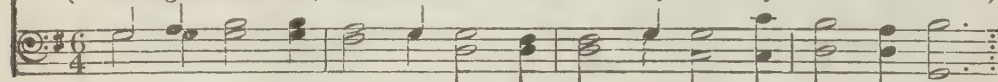
Even Me!

W. B. BRADBURY.



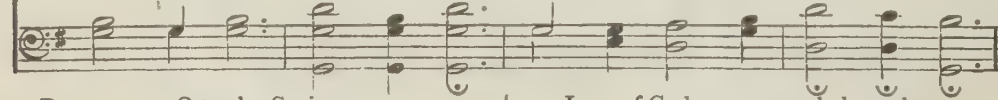
1. { Lord, I hear of showers of bles - sing Thou art scatt - ring full and free - }
 { Showers, the thirs - ty land re - fresh - ing; Let some drop - pings fall on me - }

2. { Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be: }
 { Thou might'st leave me, but the ra - ther Let Thy mer - cy fall on me - }



1. E - ven me! e - ven me! Let some drop - pings fall on me!

2. E - ven me! e - ven me! Let Thy mer - cy fall on me!



3. Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
 Let me love and cling to Thee:
 I am longing for Thy favour;
 Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me—Even me!

4. Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
 Thou canst make the blind to see:
 Witnesser of Jesu's merit,
 Speak the word of power to me—Even me!

5. Love of God, so pure and changeless,
 Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
 Magnify them all in me—Even me!

6. Pass me not; Thy lost one bringing,
 Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
 While the streams of life are springing,
 Blessing others, oh bless me—Even me!

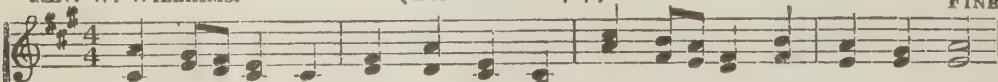
No. 57.

REV. W. WILLIAMS.

Guide Me!

(DISMISSAL. 8.7.4.)

FINE.



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land:
 D.C.—Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.



Guide Me!—continued.

D.C.

I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy power-ful hand:

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee!

No. 58. Washed in the Blood of the Lamb.

"I am sweeping through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb."

T. C. O'KANE.

Rev. ALFRED COOKMAN.

T. C. O'KANE.

Joyfully.

1. Who, who are these be-side the chil-ly wave, Just on the bor-ders

of the si-lent grave, Shout-ing Je-su's power to save, "Washed in the blood of the

CHORUS.

Lamb"? "Sweep-ing through the gates" of the New Je-ru-sa-lem,

1st time. *2nd time.*

"Washed in the blood of the Lamb,"..... "Washed in the blood of the Lamb."
in the blood of the Lamb."

2.

These, these are they who, in their youthful days,
Found Jesus early, and in wisdom's ways
Proved the fulness of His grace,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

3.

These, these are they who, in affliction's woes,
Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,
Such as from a pure heart flows,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

4.

These, these are they who, in the conflict dire,
Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire;
Jesus now says: "Come up higher,"
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

5.

Safe, safe upon the ever-shining shore,
Sin, pain, and death, and sorrow, all are o'er;
Happy now and evermore,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

No. 59.

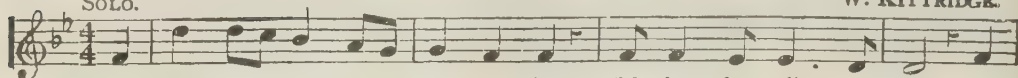
Give me the Wings of Faith.

ISAAC WATTS.

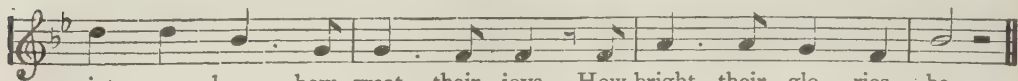
"Here have we no continuing city."—HEB. xiii. 14.

W. KITTRIDGE.

SOLO.

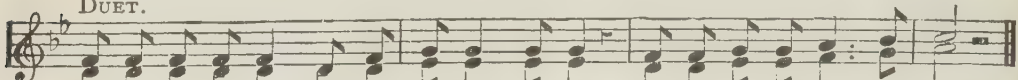


1. Give me the wings of faith to rise With-in the vail, and see The



saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be.

DUET.



Ma - ny are the friends who are wait-ing to - day, Hap - py on the gold - en strand ;

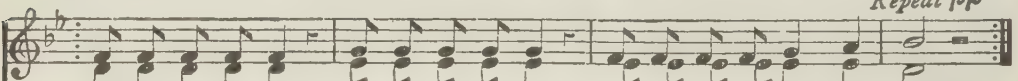
CHORUS.



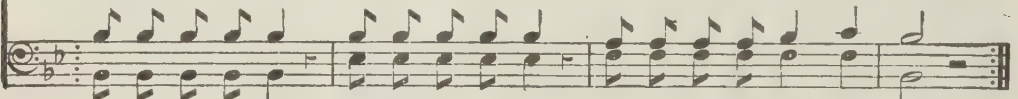
Ma - ny are the voi - ces call-ing us a - way To join their glo - rious band—



Repeat *pp*



Call - ing us a - way, Call - ing us a - way, Call - ing to the bet - ter land.



2.

Once they were mourners here below,
And poured out cries and tears ;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3.

I ask them whence their victory came ;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

No. 60.

The Higher Rock.

L. H.

L. HARTSOUGH.



1. Lead me to the Rock that's high - er Than the rock poor self can show ;
2. Yes, the High - er Rock so tower - ing Gives, a - mid life's rud - est storms,



Lead me to its per - fect "Shel - ter," The "Strong Tower" from eve - ry foe.
Per - fect re - fuge, sur - est safe - ty, Sweet - est rest a - mid a - larms.



The Higher Rock—continued.

CHORUS.

In the High - er Rock I'm trust - ing, Rest - ful, peace - ful, saved, and free,

'Tis the test - ed Rock of A - ges, Its dear sha - dow shel - ters me.

3. 'Tis the Higher Rock that gives me
Faith's glad strength for every hour;
Oh to measure all its gladness,
All its preciousness of power!
4. 'Tis the Higher Rock sustains me
Joyously from day to day;
Lifting heart, and soul, and spirit,
To the purer, holier way.

5. 'Tis the Higher Rock that saves me,
'Tis the Higher Rock I've found,
Where abide the crowning graces—
Faith and Hope and Love abound.
6. So will I sing praises to Thee—
For Thy wondrous power to save;
Daily 'neath Thy shadow resting,
Till the victor's palm I wave.

No. 61.

Rock of Ages.

Six 7s.

"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the rock of my refuge."—PSALM xciv. 22.

A. M. TOPLADY.

DR. T. HASTINGS. FIN.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D.C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy ri - ven side which flowed,

2. Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou canst save, and Thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling!
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

- Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

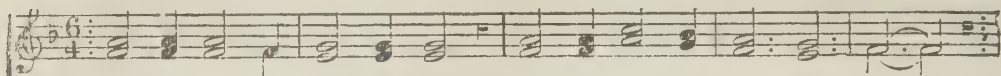
No. 62.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

"The Lord also will be a refuge in times of trouble."—Psa. ix. 9.

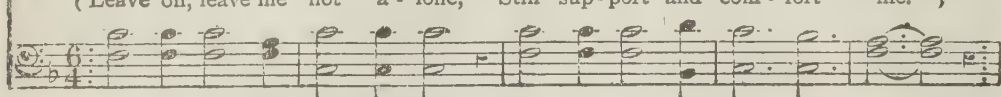
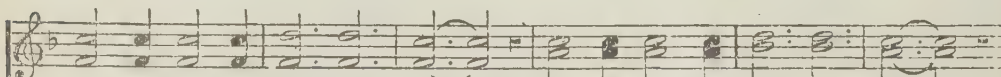
C. WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

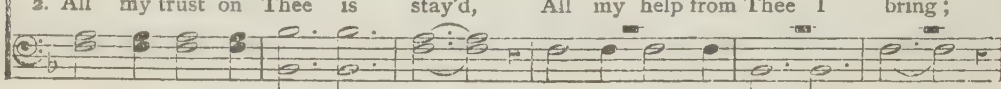
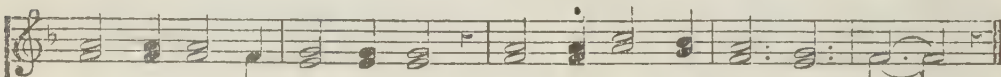


1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. }

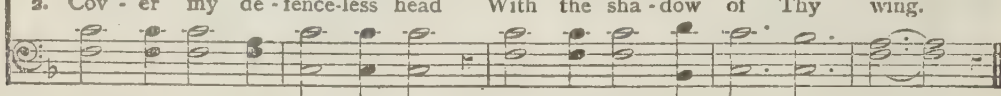
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee; }
 { Leave oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. }

1. Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 2. All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;

1. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 2. Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.



3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile, and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
 Grace to cover all my sin:
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make me, keep me, pure within:
 Thou of life the Fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee:
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

This Hymn may also be sung to Tune No. 216.

No. 63.

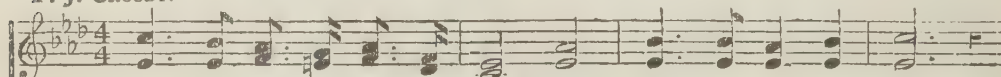
Pass Me Not!

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

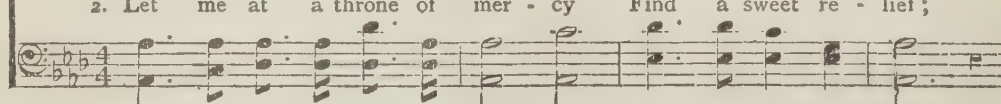
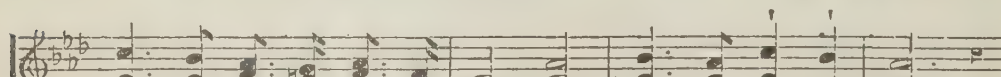
(ACTS ii. 21; ROM. x. 13; JOEL ii. 32.)

F. J. CROSBY.

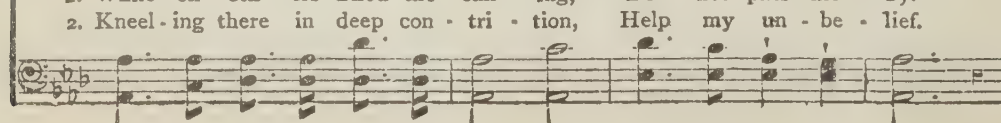
W. H. DOANE.



1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sa - viour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;

1. While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 2. Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.



Pass Me Not!—continued.

CHORUS.

Sa - viour, Sa - viour, hear my hum - ble cry:

And while oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4. Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

No. 64.

Only Trust Him.

C.M.

"Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; and ye shall find rest
unto your souls."—MATTHEW xi. 29.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord; And He will sure-ly
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to be - stow; Plunge now in - to the

CHORUS.

1. give you rest By trust - ing in His Word. } On - ly trust Him! On - ly trust Him!
2. crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow. }

On - ly trust Him now! He will save you! He will save you! He will save you now!

3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4. Come then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land
Where joys immortal flow.

No. 65.

O Happy Day!

L.M.

P. DODDRIDGE.

1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sa - viour and my God! Well may this
2. Tis done, the great transac - tion's done— I am my Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me,

CHORUS.

1. glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
2. and I followed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine. } Hap - py day! hap - py day!

When Je - sus washed my sins a - way! He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re -

- joic - ing ev - ry day; Hap - py day! hap - py day! When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

3. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

4. High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 66. Work, for the Night is Coming.

"The night cometh, when no man can work."

A. L. WALKER.

(JOHN ix. 4.)

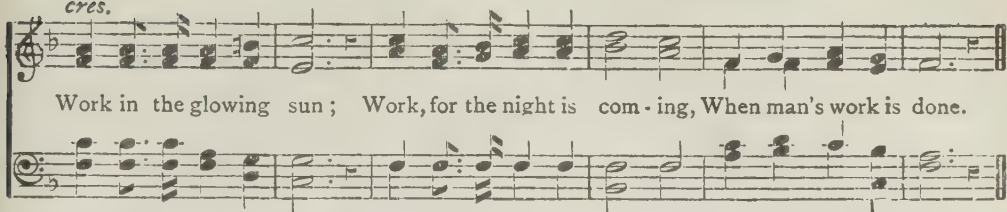
L. MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the dew is

spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers; Work, when the day grows bright - er,

Work, for the Night is Coming—continued.

cres.

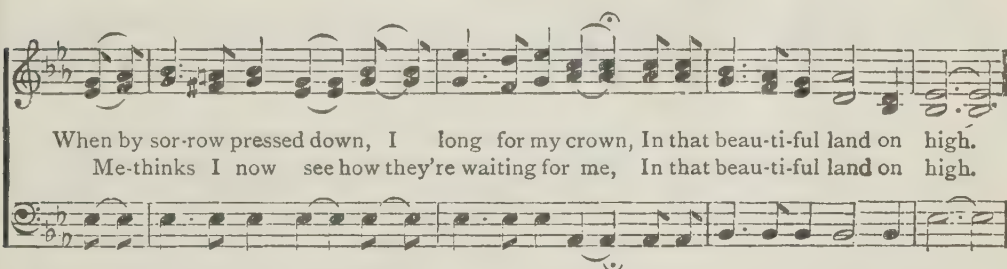
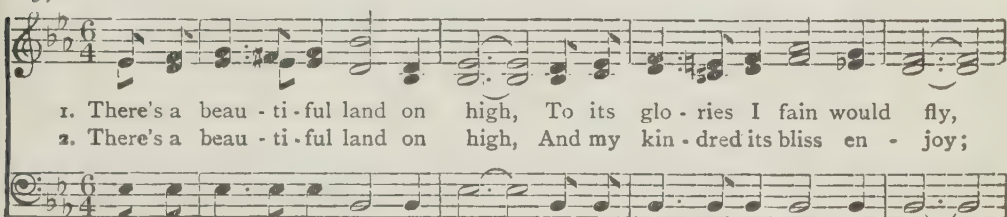


2. Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

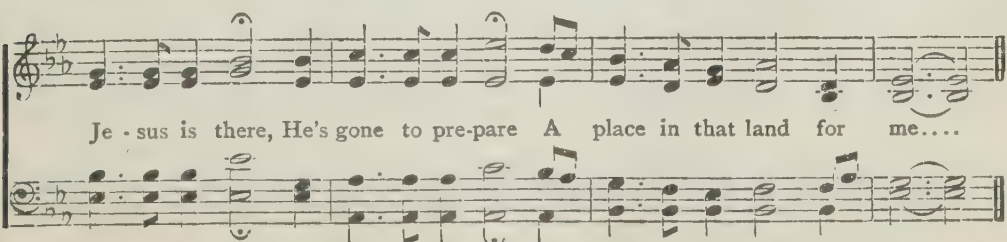
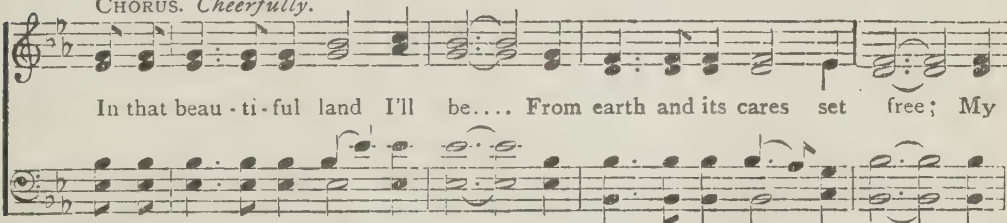
3. Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth, to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 67. There's a Beautiful Land on High.

J, NICHOLSON.



CHORUS. *Cheerfully.*



3.

There's a beautiful land on high;
And though here I oft weep and sigh,
My Jesus hath said that no tears shall be shed
In that beautiful land on high.

4.

There's a beautiful land on high,
Where we never shall say "Good-bye";
When over the river we're happy for ever
In that beautiful land on high.

"A pure river of water of life, clear as crystal."—REVELATION xxii. 1.

R. L.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;

1. With its crys-tal tide for ev-er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
2. We will walk and wor-ship ev-er, All the hap-py, gold-en day.
3. Grace our spi-rits will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er;

Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er, That flows by the throne of God.

4. At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Raise their songs of saving grace.

5. Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN iv. 19.

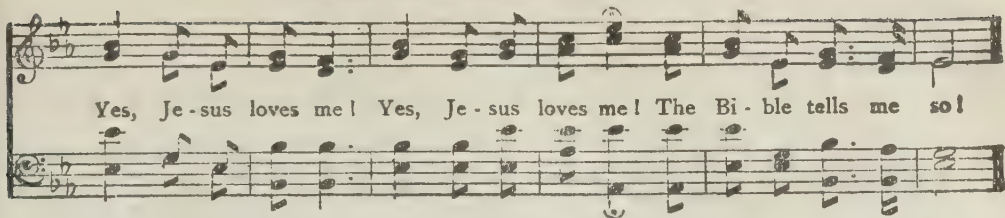
ANNA WARNER.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so; Lit-tle ones to

CHORUS.
Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong. Yes, Je-sus loves me!

Jesus Loves Me—continued.



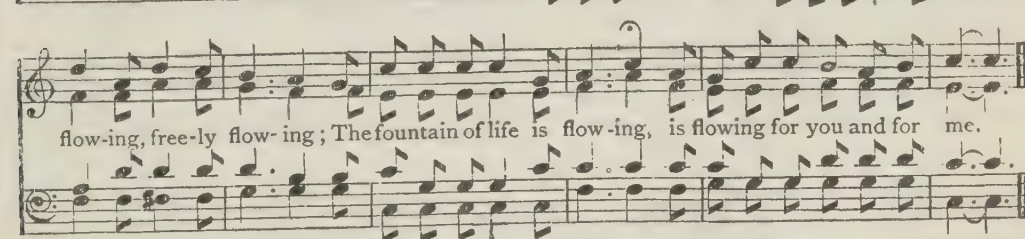
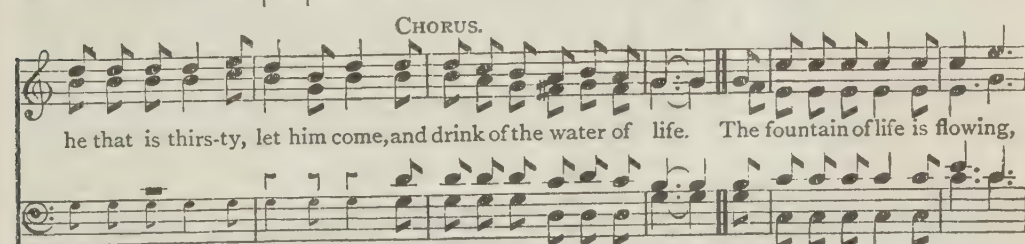
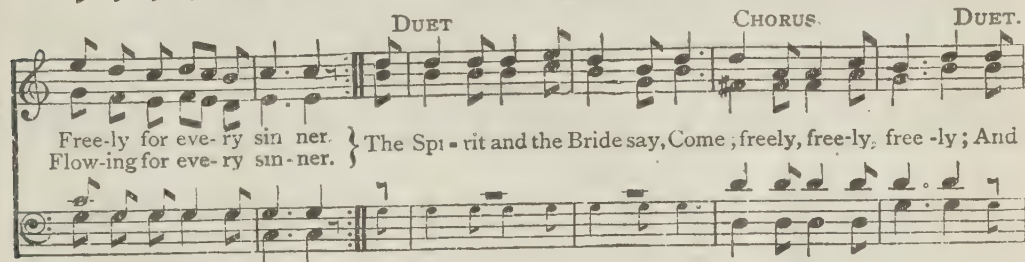
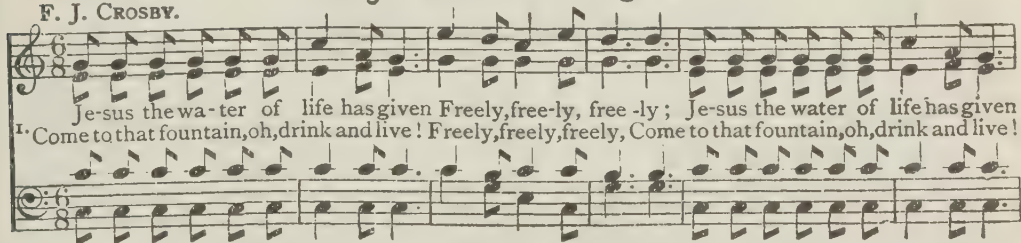
2. Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide:
He will wash away my sin:
Let His little child come in.

3. Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way:
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

No. 70.

F. J. CROSBY.

The Water of Life.



2. Jesus has promised a home in heaven,
Freely, freely, freely;
Jesus has promised a home in heaven,
Freely to those that love Him.
Treasures unfading will there be given,
Freely, freely, freely;
Treasures unfading will there be given
Freely to those that love Him.

3. Jesus has promised a robe of white,
Freely, freely, freely;
Jesus has promised a robe of white,
Freely to those that love Him.

Kingdoms of glory and crowns of light,
Freely, freely, freely;
Kingdoms of glory, and crowns of light,
Freely to those that love Him.

4. Jesus has promised eternal day,
Freely, freely, freely;
Jesus has promised eternal day,
Freely to those that love Him:
Pleasures that never shall pass away,
Freely, freely, freely;
Pleasures that never shall pass away
Freely to those that love Him

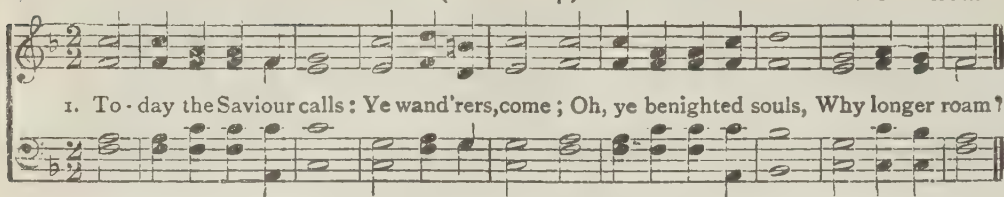
No. 71.

To-day the Saviour Calls.

DR. T. HASTINGS.

(NAIN. 6.4.)

DR. L. MASON.



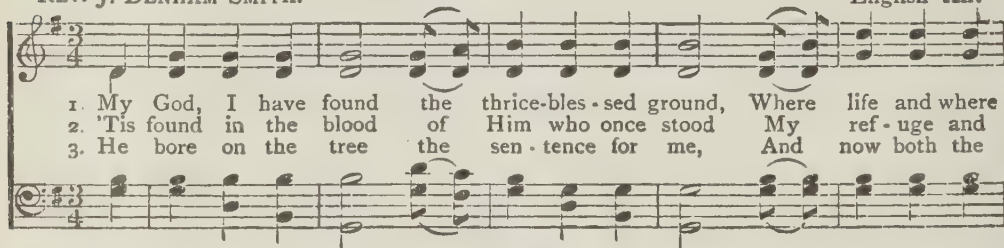
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|---|--|--|
| <p>2. To-day the Saviour calls:
Oh, listen now!
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.</p> | <p>3. To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.</p> | <p>4. The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power;
Oh, grieve Him not away!
'Tis mercy's hour.</p> |
|---|--|--|

No. 72.

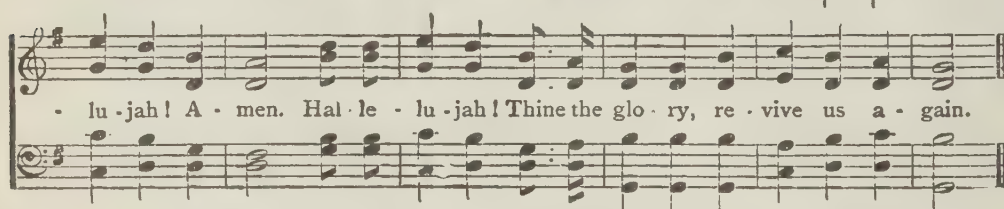
My God, I have found.

REV. J. DENHAM SMITH.

English Air.



CHORUS.



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>4. Accepted I am in the once-offered Lamb;
It was God who Himself had devised the plan.</p> | <p>6. And this I shall find, for such is His mind,
"He'll not be in glory, and leave me behind."</p> |
| <p>5. And though here below, 'mid sorrow and woe,
My place is in heaven with Jesus, I know.</p> | <p>7. For soon He will come and take me safe home,
And make me to sit with Himself on His throne.</p> |

No. 73.

Rejoice and be Glad!

1. REJOICE and be glad! the Redeemer has come!
Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His tomb.
Sound His praises, tell the Story of Him who was slain!
Sound His praises, tell with gladness He liveth again.
2. Rejoice and be glad! it is sunshine at last!
The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.
3. Rejoice and be glad! for the blood hath been shed,
Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.
4. Rejoice and be glad! now the pardon is free:
The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.

Rejoice and be Glad—continued.

5. Rejoice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.

6. Rejoice and be glad! For our King is on high,
He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.

7. Rejoice and be glad! For He cometh again:
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.

Sound His praises, tell the Story of Him who was slain:
Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He cometh again.

No. 74.

It Is Finished.

J. PROCTOR.

"What shall I do to inherit eternal life?"—LUKE xviii. 18.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. No - thing, ei - ther great or small— No - thing, sin - ner, no;

Je - sus did it, did it all, Long, long a - go.

CHORUS.

"It is fin - ished!" yes, in - deed, Fin - ished eve - ry jot;

Sin - ner, this is all you need, Tell me, is it not?

2. When He, from His lofty throne,
Stooped to do and die,
Everything was fully done:
Hearken to His cry!

3. Weary, working, burdened one,
Wherefore toil you so?
Cease your doing; all was done
Long, long ago.

4. Till to Jesus' work you cling
By a simple faith,
"Doing" is a deadly thing—
"Doing" ends in death.

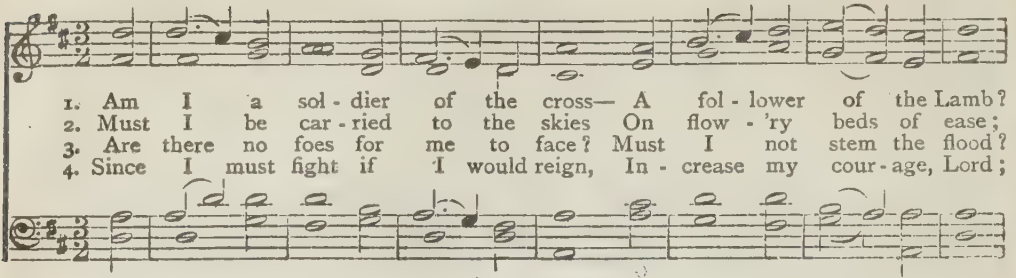
5. Cast your deadly "doing" down—
Down at Jesus feet;
Stand in Him, in Him alone,
Gloriously complete.

No. 75. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

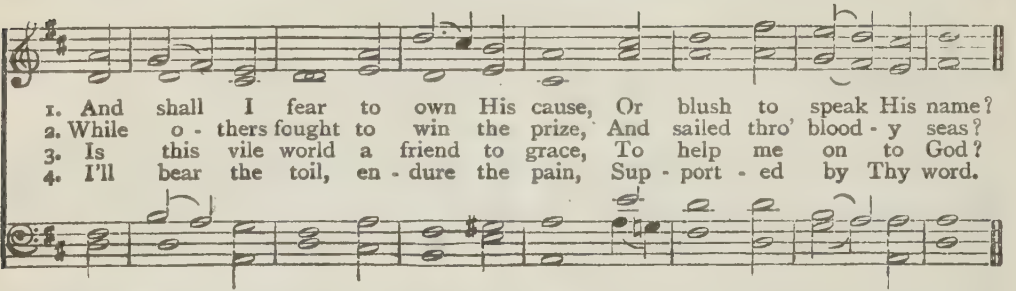
ISAAC WATTS.

(COLCHESTER. C.M.)

HENRY PURCELL.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross— A fol-lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease;
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord;



1. And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 2. While o-thers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
 3. Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 4. I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-ported by Thy word.

No. 76.

C.M.

1. "No condemnation!" O my soul,
 'Tis God that speaks the word;
 Perfect in comeliness art thou
 In Christ, thy risen Lord.
2. In heaven His blood for ever speaks
 In God the Father's ear:
 His Church, the jewels, on His heart
 Jesus will ever bear.
3. "No condemnation!" precious word!
 Consider it, my soul:
 Thy sins were all on Jesus laid;
 His stripes have made thee whole.
4. Teach us, O God, to fix our eyes
 On Christ, the spotless Lamb;
 So shall we love Thy gracious will,
 And glorify Thy name. R. C. CHAPMAN.

No. 77.

C.M.

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto Me and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon My breast."
2. I came to Jesus as I was—
 Weary, and worn, and sad;
 I found in Him a resting-place,
 And He has made me glad.
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water—thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."
4. I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in Him.
5. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's Light;
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
6. I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till travelling days are done.

DR. H. BONAR.

No. 78.

23rd Psalm.

C.M.

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want:
 He makes me down to lie
 In pastures green; He leadeth me
 The quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore again;
 And me to walk doth make
 Within the paths of righteousness,
 Ev'n for His own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
 Yet I will fear none ill;
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
 And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnished
 In presence of my foes;
 My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
 And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
 Shall surely follow me;
 And in God's house for evermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.

No. 79.

40th Psalm.

C.M.

1. I waited for the Lord my God,
 And patiently did bear;
 At length to me He did incline
 My voice and cry to hear.
2. He took me from a fearful pit,
 And from the miry clay;
 And on a rock He set my feet,
 Establishing my way.
3. He put a new song in my mouth,
 Our God to magnify:
 Many shall see it, and shall fear,
 And on the Lord rely.
4. Oh, blessed is the man whose trust
 Upon the Lord relies;
 Respecting not the proud nor such
 As turn aside to lies.

The Four foregoing Hymns can be sung to the same tune as No. 75.

No. 80.

S.M.

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one—
Our comforts, and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain!
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

REV. J. FAWCETT.

No. 81. Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound!

S.M.

"Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift."—2 CORINTHIANS ix. 15.

DR. PHILLIP DODDRIDGE.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har-mon-ious to the ear; Heaven with the ech - o
2. 'Twas grace that wrote my name In life's e - ter - nal book; 'Twas grace that gave me
3. Grace taught my wand'ring feet To tread the heavenly road; And new sup-plies each

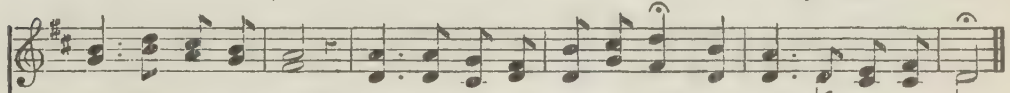
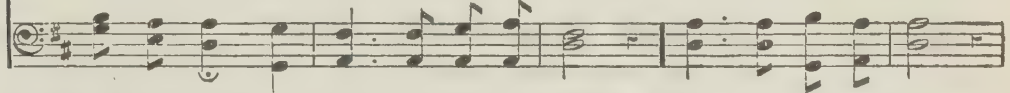


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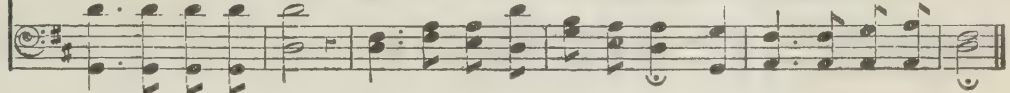


1. shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
2. to the Lamb, Who all my sor - rows took.
3. hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.

Saved by grace a - lone!



This is all my plea: Je - sus died for all man-kind, And Je - sus died for me.



4. Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Tis grace has kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

5. Oh, let that grace inspire
My soul with strength divine;
May all my powers to Thee aspire,
And all my days be Thine!

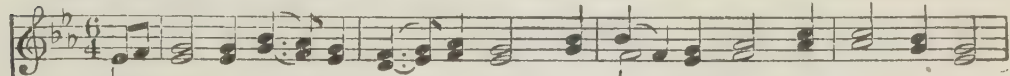
No. 82.

Just as I Am.

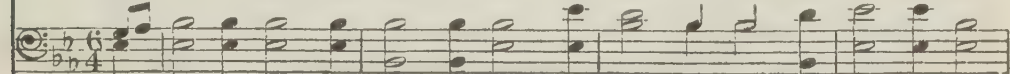
L.M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

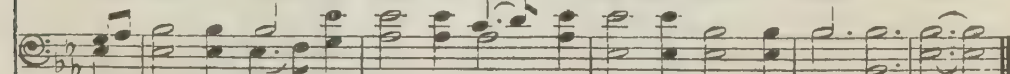
W. B. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am—with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind;



1. And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
2. Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!



3. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4. Just as I am—Thy love unknown:
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

No. 83.

All People That on Earth.

100th PSALM.

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M.)

G. FRANG.

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice :
 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed, With - out our aid He did us make :
 3. Oh, en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His courts un - to :
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for e - ver sure ;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
 His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

No. 84.

I Need Thee Every Hour.

MRS. A. S. HAWKS. "Hear me, for I am poor and needy."—Ps. lxxxvi. 1.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord ; No ten - der voice like

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, oh, I need Thee ;

Eve - ry hour I need Thee ; Oh, bless me now, my Sa - viour ! I come to Thee.

2. I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by ;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee every hour
In joy or pain ;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4. I need Thee every hour :
Teach me Thy will ;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
5. I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One :
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

Who's on the Lord's Side?

"Who is on the Lord's side?"—Ex. xxxii. 26.

P. P. BLISS.

PAULINA.

1. We're march-ing to Ca-naan with ban-ner and song, We're sol-diers en-list-ed to
2. The sword may be burnished, the ar-mour be bright, For Sa-tan appears as an

fight 'gainst the wrong; But, lest in the con-flict our strength should di-vide, We
an-gel of light; Yet dark-ly the bo-som may teach-e-ry hide, While

CHORUS.

ask, Who a-mong us is on the Lord's side? Oh, who is there a-mong us, the
lips are pro-fess-ing, "I'm on the Lord's side."

true and the tried, Who'll stand by His colours? who's on the Lord's side? Oh,

who is there a-mong us, the true and tried, Who'll stand by His colours? who's on the Lord's side?

3. Who is there among us yet under the rod,
Who knows not the pardoning mercy of God?
Oh, bring to Him humbly the heart in its pride;
Oh, haste while He's waiting, and seek the Lord's side.
4. Oh, heed not the sorrow, the pain, or the wrong,
For soon shall our sighing be changed into song;
So, bearing the cross of our covenant Guide,
We'll shout, as we triumph, "I'm on the Lord's side!"

No. 86.

Remember Me.

C.W.

ISAAC WATTS.

"O Lord, Thou knowest; remember me."—JER. xv. 15.

ASA HULL.

1. A - las! and did my Sa - viour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
CHO. Help me, dear Sa - viour, Thee to own, And e - ver faith - ful be;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
And when Thou sitt - est on Thy throne, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

2. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
Whilst His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 87.

Joy-Bells.

MISS J. POLLARD.

"I will be glad and rejoice in Thee."—Ps. ix. 2.

H. TUCKER.

1. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil - dren sing - ing, Fill the air with mu - sic sweet;
2. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil - dren sing - ing, Hark their voi - ces, loud and clear,

Joy - ful mea - sure, Guile - less plea - sure, Make the chain of song com - plete.
Break - ing o'er us, Like a cho - rus, From a pur - er, hap - pier sphere.

CHORUS.

{ Joy - bells! joy - bells! Ne - ver, ne - ver cease your ring - ing; }
{ Chil - dren! chil - dren! Ne - ver, ne - ver cease your sing - ing; }

Joy-Bells—continued.

pp List, list, the song that swells, *f* Joy - bells! joy - bells!

3. Earth seems brighter,
Hearts grow lighter,
As the gladsome melody
Charms our sadness
Into gladness,
Pealing, pealing joyfully.

4. Joy-bells nearer
Sound, and clearer,
When the heart is free from care;
Skies are cheering,
And we're hearing
Joy-bells ringing everywhere.

No. 88.

The Cross!

"The precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot."

(1 PETER i. 19.)

MRS. STOCKTON.

1. The cross! the cross! the blood-stained cross! The hal- lowed cross I see!
2. The cross! the cross! the hea - vy cross The Sa - viour bore for me!

Re - mind - ing me of pre - cious blood That once was shed for me.
Which bowed Him to the earth with grief On sad Mount Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS. *Slow and soft.*

Oh, the blood! the pre - cious blood! That Je - sus shed for me, Up -

rit.
- on the cross, in crim - son flood, Just now by faith I see.

3. How light, how light, this precious cross,
Presented to my view!
And while, with care, I take it up,
Behold the crown, my due!

4. The crown! the crown! the glorious crown!
The crown of victory!
The crown of life! it shall be mine
When Jesus I shall see!

5.
My tears unbidden seem to flow
For love, unbounded love,
Which guides me through this world of woe,
And points to joys above.

"Behold, He cometh with clouds! and every eye shall see Him."—Rev. i. 7.

J. CENNICK & C. WESLEY.

(HELMSLEY. 8.7.4.)

REV. M. MADAN

1. { Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend - ing,
Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing,

Once for fa - voured sin - - ners slain; . .
Swell the tri - umph of His train; . .

Hal - le - - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - -

- lu - - jah, Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.

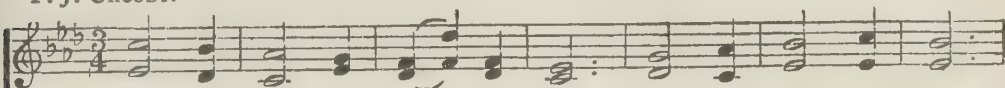
2. Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
3. When the solemn trump has sounded,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the summons of that day—
Come to Judgment!
Come to Judgment, come away!

4. Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!
5. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own!
Oh, come quickly!
Hallelujah! come. Lord, come!

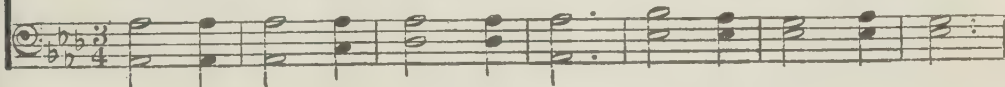
"Having made peace through the blood of His cross."—COL. i. 20.

F. J. CROSBY.

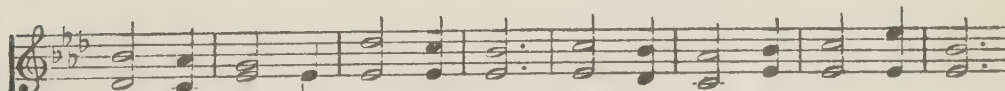
R. LOWRY.



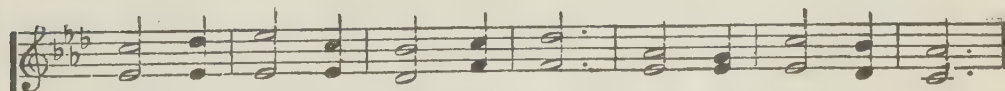
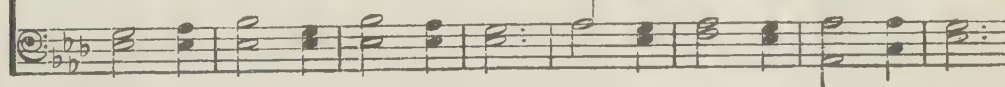
1. Mourn - er, where - so - 'e'er thou art, At the cross there's room!
2. Haste thee, wan - d'r'er, tar - ry not, At the cross there's room!



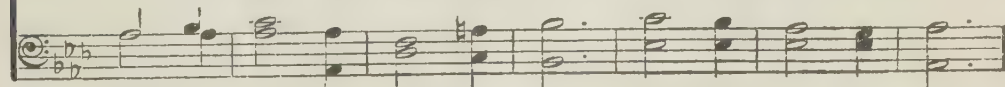
1. Tell the bur - den of thy heart; At the cross there's room!
2. Seek that con - se - cra - ted spot; At the cross there's room!



1. Tell it in thy Sa - viour's ear, Cast a - way thine ev - 'ry fear,
2. Hea - vy - la - den, sore op - press'd, Love can soothe thy trou - bled breast;



1. On - ly speak, and He will hear; At the cross there's room!
2. In the Sa - viour find thy rest; At the cross there's room!



3.

Thoughtless sinner, come to-day;
At the cross there's room!
Hark! the Bride and Spirit say,
At the cross there's room!
Now a living fountain see,
Opened there for you and me,
Rich and poor, for bond and free:
At the cross there's room!

4.

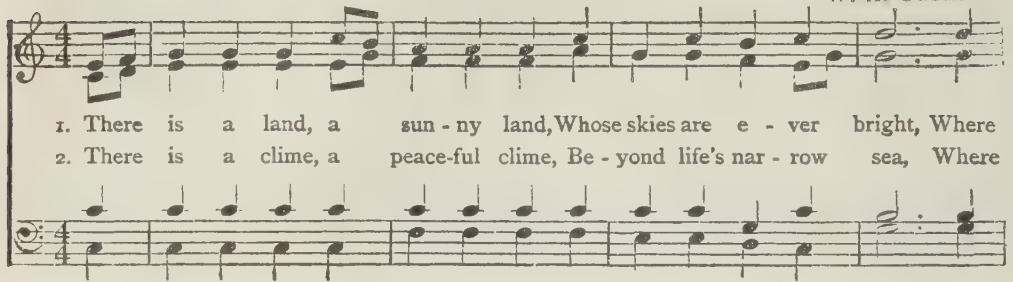
Blessèd thought! for every one
At the cross there's room!
Love's atoning work is done;
At the cross there's room!
Streams of boundless mercy flow,
Free to all who thither go;
Oh, that all the world might know
At the cross there's room!

No. 91.

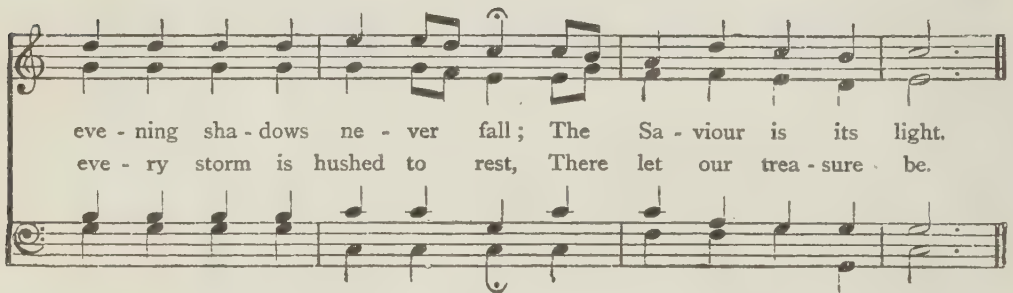
The Bright for-Evermore.

"The Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore."—Ps. cxxxiii. 3.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. There is a land, a sun - ny land, Whose skies are e - ver bright, Where
2. There is a clime, a peace-ful clime, Be - yond life's nar - row sea, Where



eve - ning sha - dows ne - ver fall; The Sa - viour is its light.
eve - ry storm is hushed to rest, There let our trea - sure be.

CHORUS.



If the cross . . we meekly bear, Then the crown we shall wear, When we
If the cross we meekly bear, We a golden crown shall wear,



dwell . . a-mong the fair, In the bright for - e - ver - more.
When we dwell a . . mong the fair, In the bright for - e - ver - more.

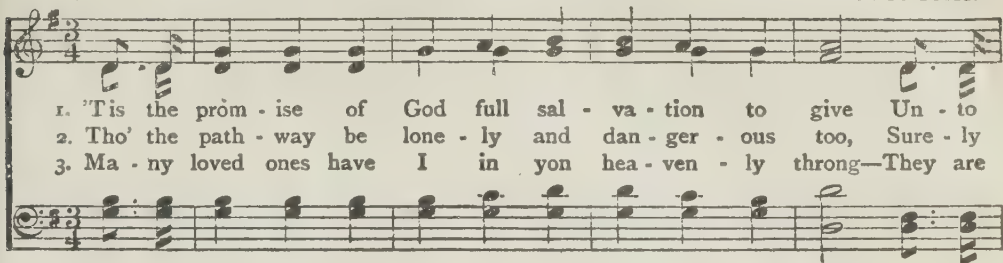
3. There is a home, a glorious home,
A heavenly mansion fair;
And those we loved so fondly here
Will bid us welcome there.

4. We long to leave these fading scenes,
That glide so quickly by;
And join the shining host above,
Where joy can never die.

"Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."—REV. xix. 6.

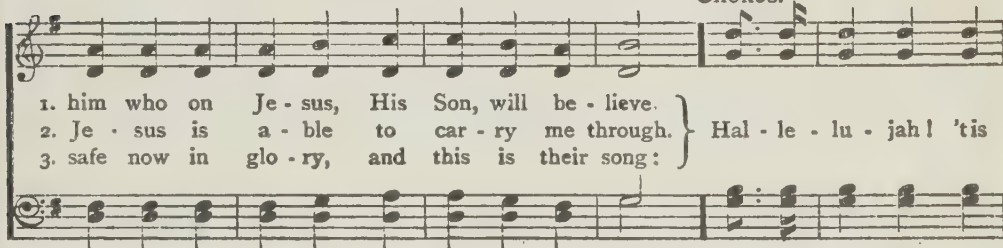
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

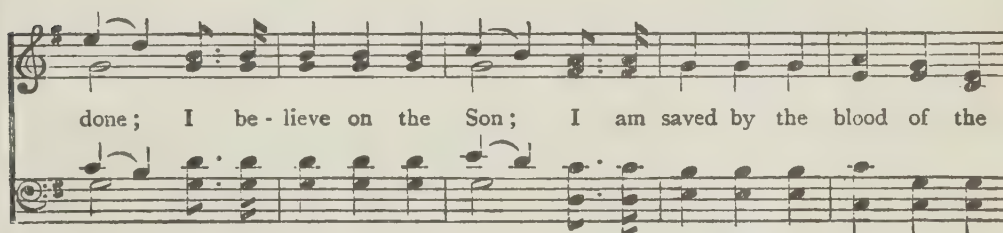


1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God full sal - va - tion to give Un - to
 2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly and dan - ger - ous too, Sure - ly
 3. Ma - ny loved ones have I in yon hea - ven - ly throng—They are

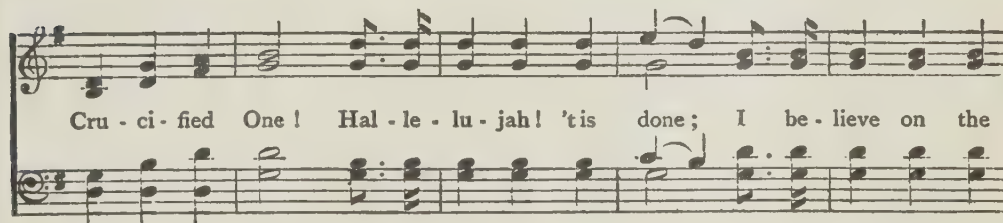
CHORUS.



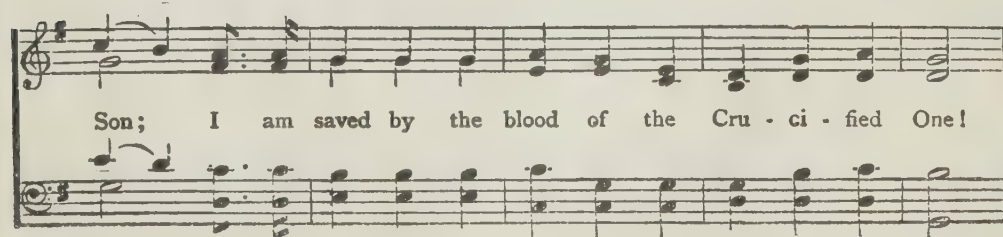
1. him who on Je - sus, His Son, will be - lieve.
 2. Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through.
 3. safe now in glo - ry, and this is their song: } Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis



done; I be - lieve on the Son; I am saved by the blood of the



Cru - ci - fied One! Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis done; I be - lieve on the



Son; I am saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

4. Little children I see standing close by their King,
And He smiles, as their song of salvation they sing:
5. There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,
And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold:
6. There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praises for ever will be:

No. 93.

F. J. CROSBY.

Loved Ones Gone Before.

REV. R. LOWRY

1. Oh, how sweet when we min - gle with kin - dred spi - rits here, And
 2. We are pil - grims of Zi - on, though tri - als we must bear, Which
 3. When we walk through the val - ley and sha - dow of the tomb, Dear

tell of Je - sus and His love! When by faith we can see Him, and
 all are bless - ings in dis - guise: Though the cross may be hea - vy, the
 Sa - viour, Thou wilt be our guide; And Thy smile like a sun - beam will
D.S. We shall dwell with the an - gels, and

feel His pre - sence near, And lift our long - ing souls a - bove.
 crown we soon shall wear, In heav'n, where plea - sure ne - ver dies.
 light be - yond the gloom, And keep Thy peo - ple at Thy side.
 join with cho - ral song Our loved ones, loved ones gone be - fore.

REFRAIN.

We shall meet on the banks of the ri - ver, Hap - py, hap - py there for e - ver - more!
D.S.

No. 94.

P. P. B.

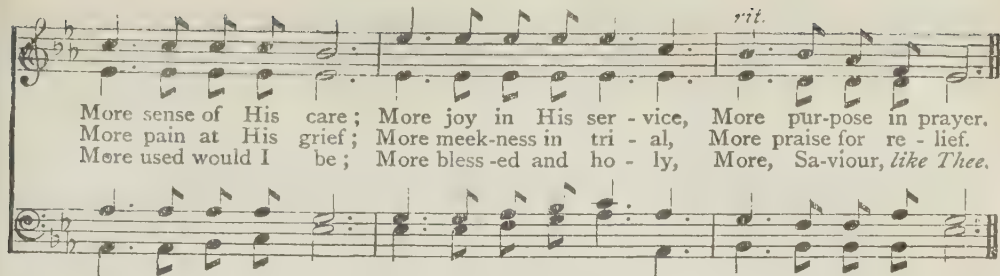
My Prayer.

P. P. BLISS.

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More strivings with - in ; . .
 2. More gra - ti - tude give me, More trust in the Lord ; .
 3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come ; .

More patience in suff' - ring, More sor - row for sin ; More faith in my Sa - viour,
 More zeal for His glo - ry, More hope in His Word ; More tears for His sor - rows,
 More freedom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home ; More fit for the king - dom,

My Prayer—continued.



More sense of His care; More joy in His ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer.
 More pain at His grief; More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
 More used would I be; More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sa - viour, like Thee.

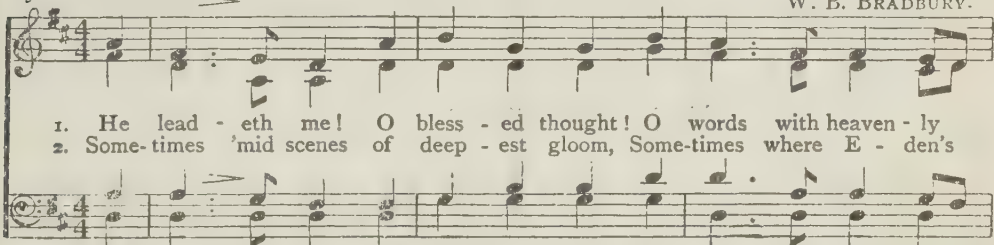
No. 95.

He Leadeth Me.

L.M.

J. H. GILMORE. "For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand."—ISA. xli. 13.

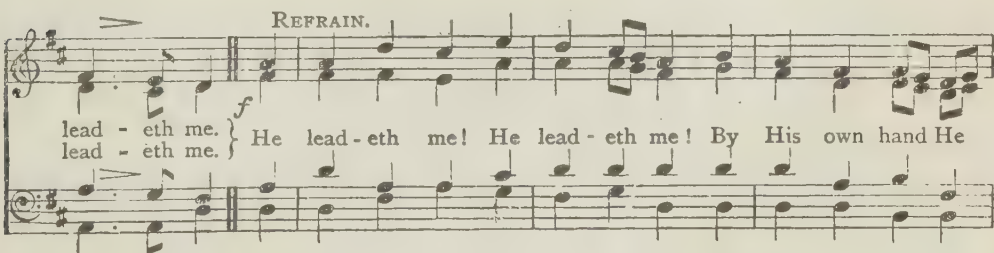
W. B. BRADBURY.



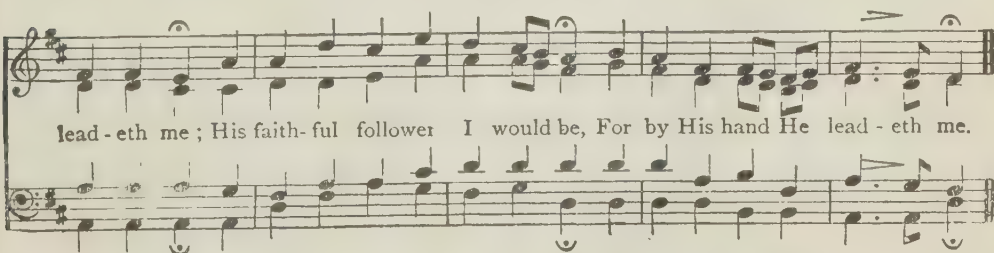
1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought! O words with heaven - ly
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's



comfort fraught! Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters calm, o'er trou - bled sea— Still 'tis God's hand that



REFRAIN.
 lead - eth me. } He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He
 lead - eth me.



lead - eth me; His faith - ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
 Nor ever murmur nor repine;
 Content, whatever lot I see,
 Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

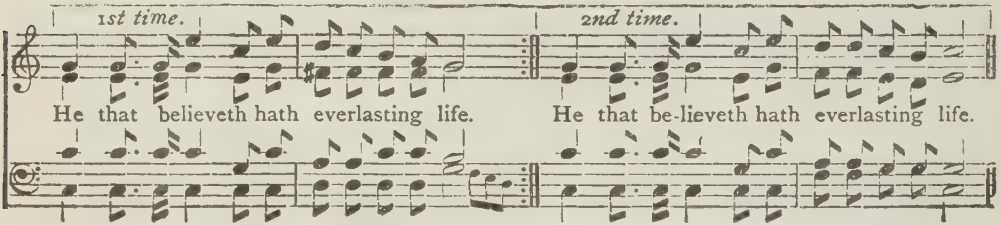
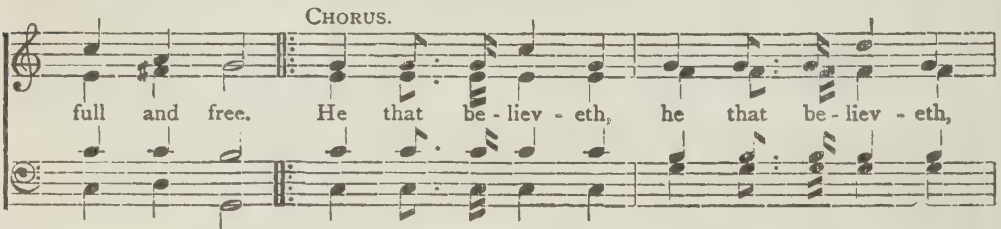
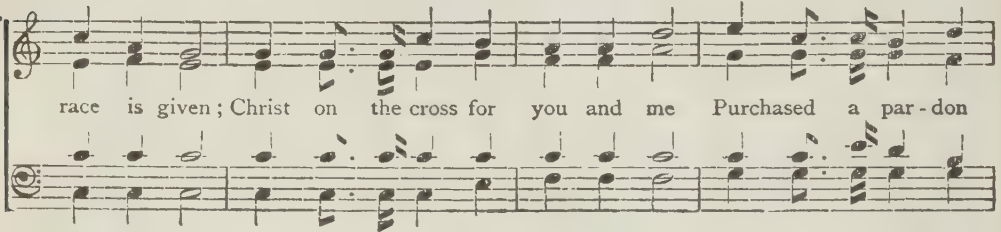
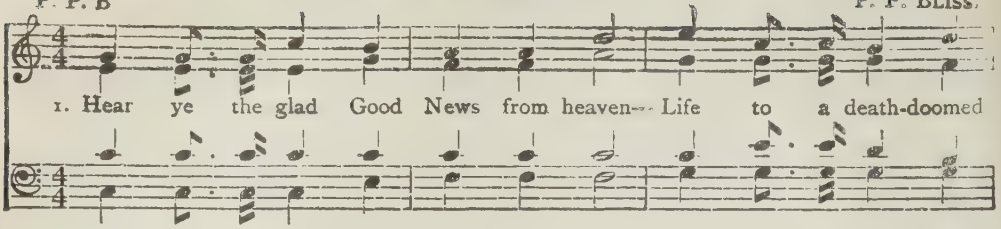
4. And when my task on earth is done,
 When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
 Since Thou through Jordan ledest me.

No. 96.

P. P. B.

Good News.

F. F. BLISS.



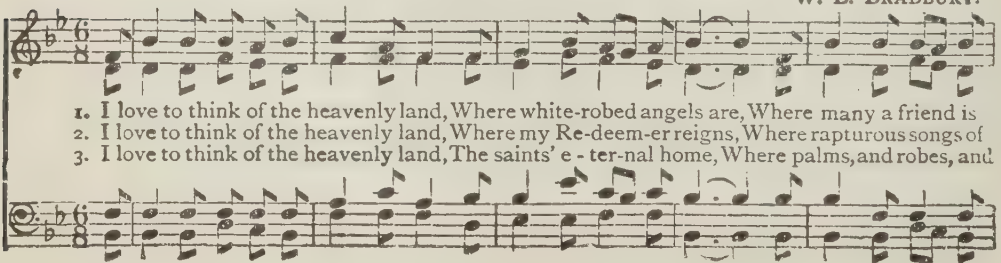
2. When we were lost the Son of God
Made an atonement by His blood;
When we the glad Good News believe,
Then the atonement we receive.
3. Why not believe the glad Good News?
Why still the voice of God refuse?
Why not believe when God hath said,
All, all our guilt "on Him" was laid?

No. 97.

The Heavenly Land.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. xi. 16.

W. B. BRADBURY.



The Heavenly Land—continued.

REFRAIN.

gath-ered safe From fear, and toil, and care.
tri-umph rise In end-less, joy-ous strains. } There'll be no part-ing,
crowns ne'er fade, And all our joys are one.

There'll be no part-ing, There'll be no part-ing, There'll be no part-ing there.

4. I love to think of the heavenly land,
The greetings there we'll meet,
The harps—the song for ever ours—
The walks—the golden street.

5. I love to think of the heavenly land,
That promised land so fair,
Oh, how my raptured spirit longs
To be for ever there.

No. 98. Saviour, like a Shepherd Lead us.

D. THRUPP.

"The Lord is my shepherd."—Ps. 23, 1.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Sa-viour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; }
{ In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare. }
2. { We are Thine: do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guar-dian of our way; }
{ Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray. }

Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh hear us, When we pray;

Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh hear us, when we pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 99.

The Life-Boat.

"Wherefore, my beloved, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."

P. P. B.

(PHIL. ii. 12.)

P. P. BLISS.

1. Light in the darkness, sailor, day is at hand! See o'er the foaming billows fair Haven's land;

Dearest was the voyage, sailor, now almost o'er; Safe within the life-boat, sailor, pull for the shore.

CHORUS.

Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore! Heed not the roll - ing waves, but

bend to the oar; Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!

Leave the poor old strand - ed wreck and pull for the shore.

2.

Trust in the life-boat, sailor; all else will fail:
Stronger the surges dash and fiercer the gale.
Heed not the stormy winds, though loudly they roar;
Watch the "Bright and Morning Star," and pull for the shore.


3.

Bright gleams the morning, sailor, uplift the eye;
Clouds and darkness disappearing, glory is nigh!
Safe in the life-boat, sailor, sing evermore:
"Glory, glory, hallelujah!" Pull for the shore.


G. F. R.

"And five of them were wise."—MATT. xxv. 2.

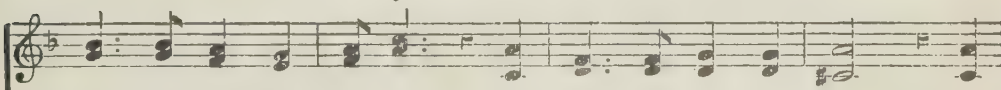
G. F. ROOT.




1. Our lamps are trimm'd and burn-ing, Our robes are white and clean, We've
2. Go forth, go forth to meet Him! The way is o - pen now, All
3. We see the mar - riage splen-dour With - in the o - pen door; We



1. tar - ried for the Bride-groom, Oh, may we en - ter in? We
2. light - ed with the glo - ry That's stream-ing from His brow, Ac -
3. know that those who en - ter Are blest for ev - er - more. We




1. know we've noth - ing wor - thy That we can call our own: The
2. - cept the in - vi - ta - tion, Be - yond de - ser - ving kind; Make
3. see He is more love - ly Than all the sons of men, But

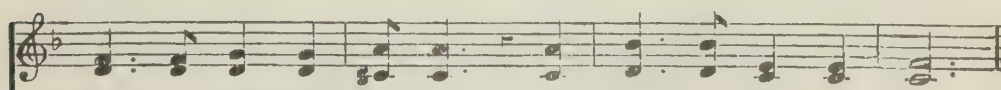


1. light, the oil, the robes we wear, All come from Him a - lone.
2. no de - lay, but take your lamps, And joy e - ter - nal find.
3. still we know the door once shut, Will nev - er ope a - gain.

CHORUS.



Be - hold, the Bride-groom com-eth, And all may en - ter in Whose



lamps are trimm'd and burn - ing, Whose robes are white and clean.

No. 101. Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest.

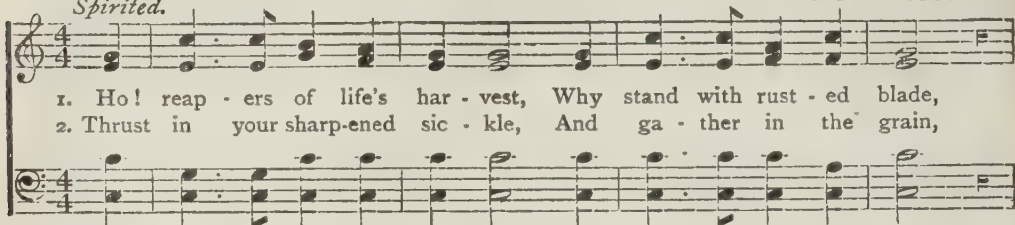
76.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

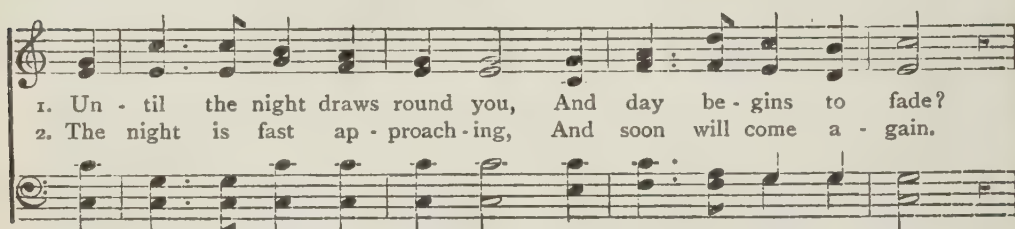
I. B. W.

Spirited.

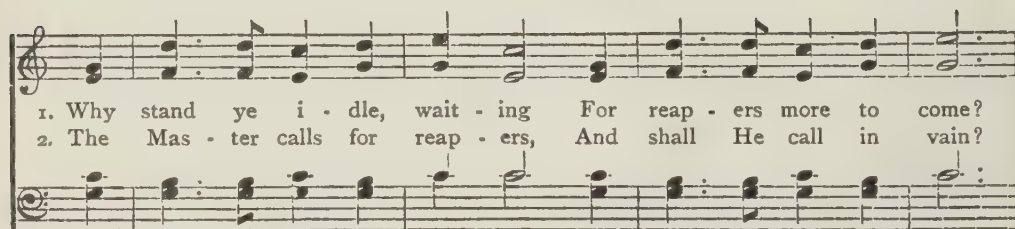
I. B. WOODBURY.



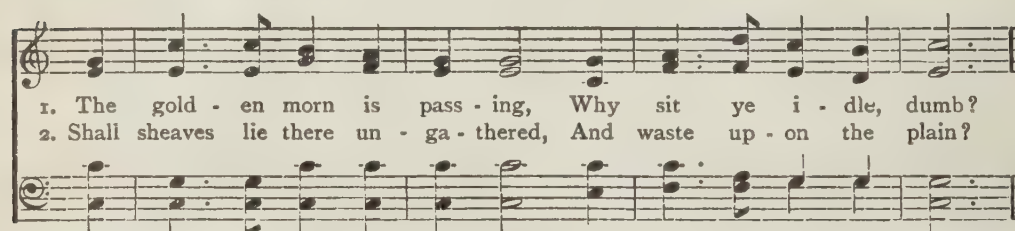
1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
2. Thrust in your sharp-ened sic - kle, And ga - ther in the grain,



1. Un - til the night draws round you, And day be - gins to fade?
2. The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain.



1. Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
2. The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?



1. The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
2. Shall sheaves lie there un - ga - thered, And waste up - on the plain?

3. Come down from hill and mountain
In morning's ruddy glow,
Nor wait until the dial
Points to the noon below;
And come with the strong sinew,
Nor faint in heat or cold;
And pause not till the evening
Draws round its wealth of gold.

4. Mount up the heights of Wisdom,
And crush each error low;
Keep back no words of knowledge
That human hearts should know.
Be faithful to thy mission,
In service of thy Lord;
And then a golden chaplet
Shall be thy just reward.

No. 102. Go thou in Life's Fair Morning!

"Thou art my God, early will I seek Thee."—PSALM lxi. 1

(Same Tune as No. 101.)

1. Go thou in life's fair morning,
Go in the bloom of youth;
And buy, for thine adorning,
The precious pearl of truth

Secure this heavenly treasure.
And bind it on thine heart
And let not earthly pleasure
E'er cause it to depart

Go thou in Life's Fair Morning!—*continued.*

2. Go, while the day-star shineth ;
Go, while thy heart is light ;
Go, ere thy strength declineth,
While every sense is bright :
Sell all thou hast, and buy it ;
'Tis worth all earthly things—
Rubies, and gold, and diamonds,
Sceptres and crowns of kings.

3. Go, ere the clouds of sorrow
Steal o'er the bloom of youth ;
Defer not till to-morrow :
Go now, and buy the truth.
Go, seek thy great Creator,
Learn early to be wise ;
Go, place upon His altar
A morning sacrifice.

I. B. Woodbury.

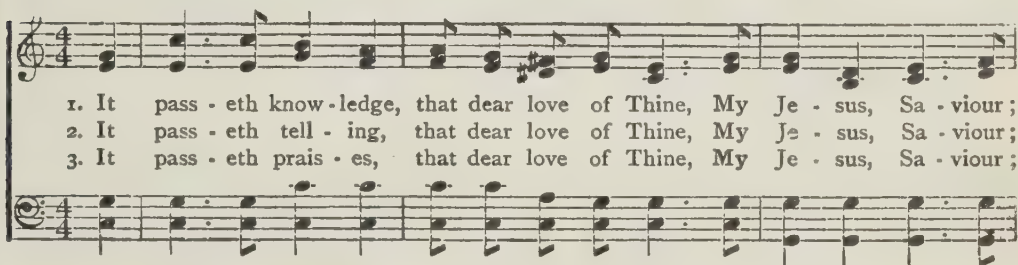
(Nos. 101 and 102 may also be sung to Tune 15 or 260.)

No. 103. "It Passeth Knowledge."

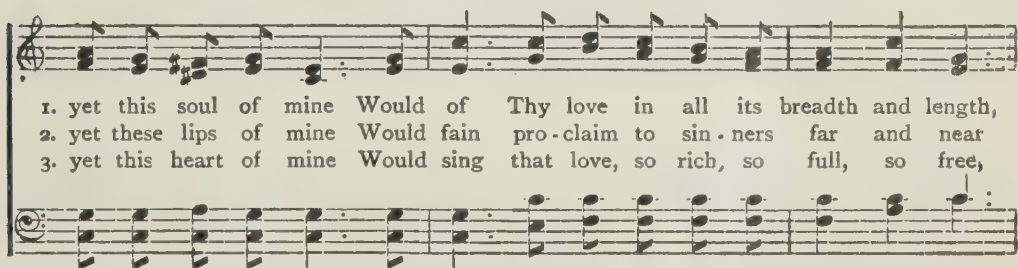
"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

MARY SHEKLETON.

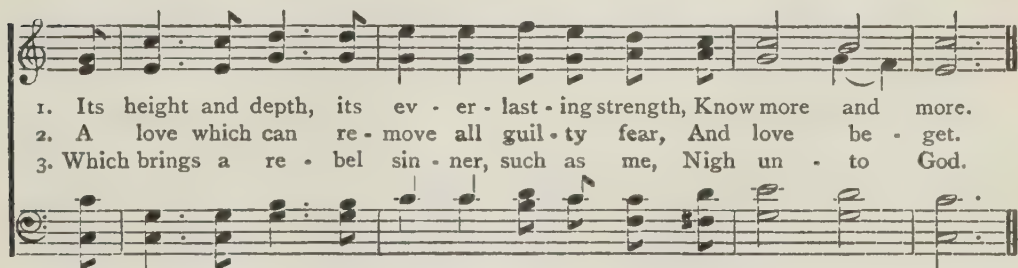
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. It pass - eth know - ledge, that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus, Sa - viour ;
2. It pass - eth tell - ing, that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus, Sa - viour ;
3. It pass - eth prais - es, that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus, Sa - viour ;



1. yet this soul of mine Would of Thy love in all its breadth and length,
2. yet these lips of mine Would fain pro - claim to sin - ners far and near
3. yet this heart of mine Would sing that love, so rich, so full, so free,



1. Its height and depth, its ev - er - last - ing strength, Know more and more.
2. A love which can re - move all guilt - y fear, And love be - get.
3. Which brings a re - bel sin - ner, such as me, Nigh un - to God.

4. But though I cannot sing, or tell, or know
The fulness of Thy love, while here below,
My empty vessel I may freely bring :
O Thou, who art of love the living spring,
My vessel fill.

5. I am an empty vessel—not one thought
Or look of love I ever to Thee brought ;
Yet I may come, and come again to Thee,
With this, the empty sinner's only plea—
Thou lovest me.

6. Oh, fill me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy love !
Lead, lead me to the living fount above ;
Thither may I, in simple faith, draw nigh,
And never to another fountain fly,
But unto Thee.

7. And when my Jesus face to face I see,
When at His lofty throne I bow the knee,
Then of His love, in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
My soul shall sing.

No. 104.

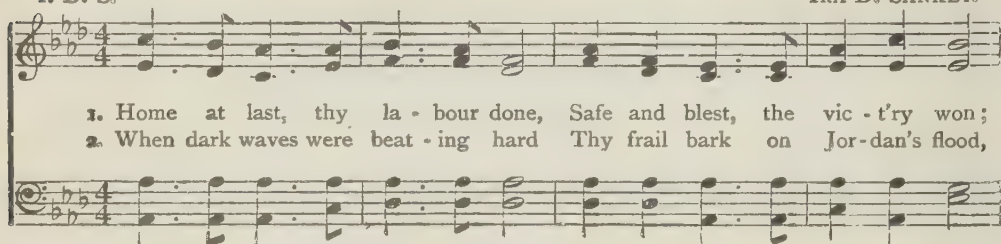
For Me! For Me!

Written on the dying words of a young convert (Maggie Lindsay) who lost her life in the railroad catastrophe at Manuel Junction, Scotland.

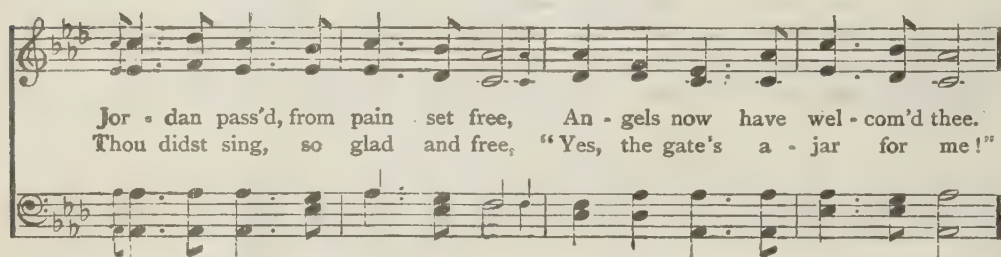
NOTE.—All was packed, and ready for her going home to Aberdeen, her school-days being over. At 6.35 on Tuesday morning, the train for the North started; and she, with her eyes upon her hymn-book, the leaf turned down at her best-loved song, "The Gate Ajar for Me," tasted once more of the love of Jesus. The awful catastrophe took place; and the collision with the mineral train left her severely injured, and the page of her hymn-book stained with her blood. During the two days of suffering that followed in the house to which she was moved at Manuel, the scene of the railway accident, she often whispered and sang the words of the hymn which was to be her song till death. The minister who watched by her said the expression of her countenance could not be described as she again and again repeated the words, "Yes, for me, for me!"

I. D. S.

IRA D. SANKEY.

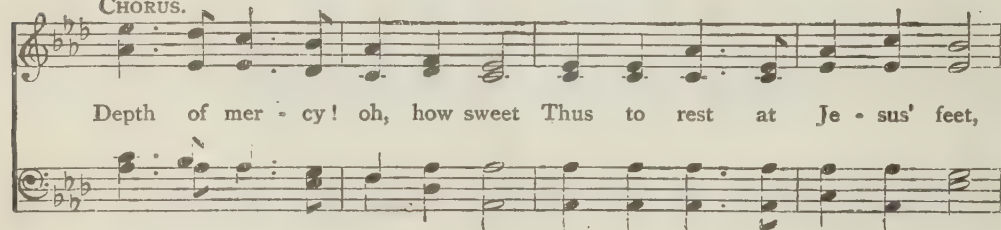


1. Home at last, thy la - bour done, Safe and blest, the vic - t'ry won;
2. When dark waves were beat - ing hard Thy frail bark on Jor - dan's flood,

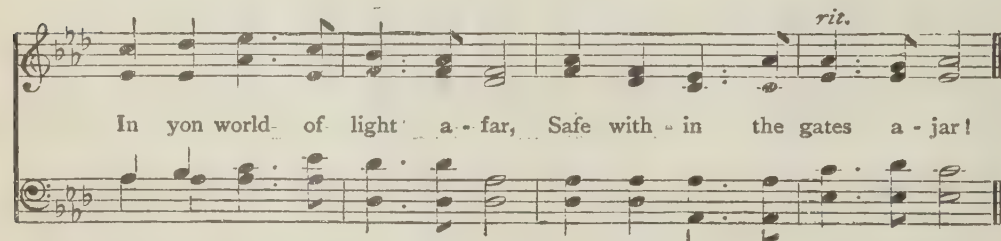


Jor - dan pass'd, from pain set free, An - gels now have wel - com'd thee.
Thou didst sing, so glad and free, "Yes, the gate's a - jar for me!"

CHORUS.



Depth of mer - cy! oh, how sweet Thus to rest at Je - sus' feet,



In yon world of light a - far, Safe with - in the gates a - jar!

3. One short day of joy below,
Such as pardoned sinners know;
Then away on wings of love
To thy home prepared above.

4. When earth's songs have all been sung,
Labour ended, trials done,
"We'll meet again," oh, happy word!
And be "for ever with the Lord!"

No. 105.

A Cry from Macedonia.

F. J. C.

"Come over into Macedonia, and help us."—ACTS xvi. 9.

W. B. BRADBURY.

In moderate time.

1. { There's a cry from Ma-cce-do-nia—Come and help us; The light of the gos-pel
O ye he-ralds of the cross, be up and do-ing, Re-mem-ber the great com-

bring, oh come! Let us hear the joy-ful tid-ings of sal-va-tion, We thirst for the liv-ing
mand! a-way! Go ye forth & preach the word to ev-ry crea-ture, Proclaim it in ev-ry

End. CHORUS.

spring. } They shall ga-ther from the east, They shall ga-ther from the west, With the
land. }

pa-tri-archs of old; And the ran-somed shall re-turn To the

D.C. in full chorus.

king-doms of the blest, With their harps and crowns of gold. *D.C.*

2.

Oh, how beautiful their feet upon the mountains
The tidings of peace who bring, who bring,
To the nations of the earth who sit in darkness,
And tell them of Zion's King:
Then, ye heralds of the cross, be up and doing,
Go work in your Master's field, away! [tion!
Sound the trumpet! sound the trumpet of salva-
The Lord is your strength and shield.
Let the distant isles be glad,
Let them hail the Saviour's birth,
And the news of pardon free,
Till the knowledge of the truth
Shall extend to all the earth,
As the waters o'er the sea.

3.

Ye've enlisted in the army of the faithful,
Like heroes the battle fight! away!
There are foes on every hand that will assail you,
Then gird on your armour bright;
With the banner of the cross unfurled before you,
The sword of the Spirit wield! away! [you,
Ye shall conquer, thro' His mercy who hath loved
The Lord is your strength and shield.
Ye are marching to the land,
Where the saints in glory stand,
And the just for joy shall sing:
Ye by faith may bring it nigh;
Ye shall reach it by and by,
And your shouts of triumph ring.

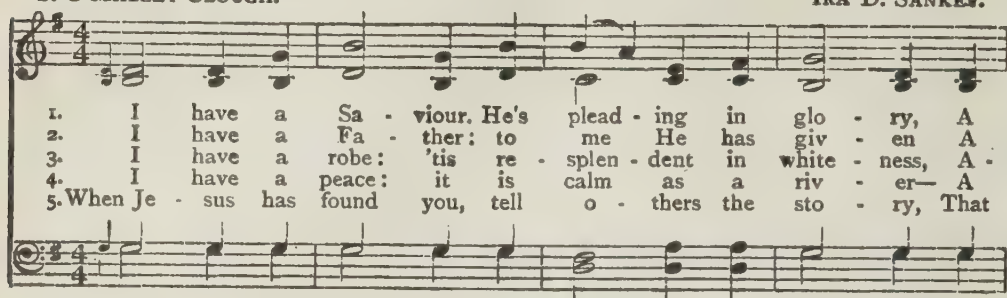
No. 106.

I am Praying for You.

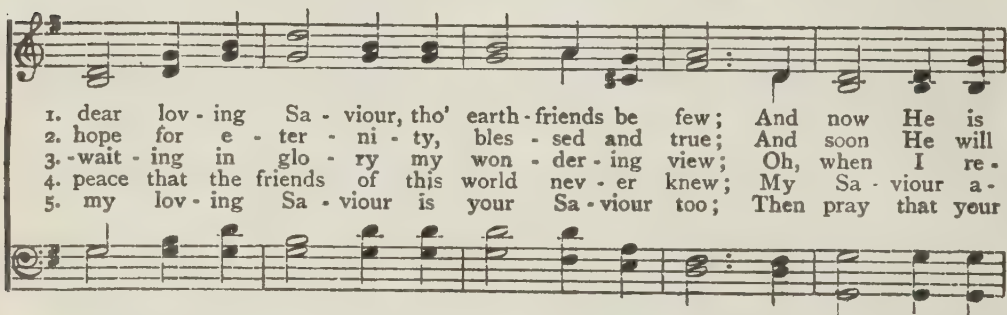
"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray."—Psa. lv. 17.

S. O'MALLEY CLOUGH.

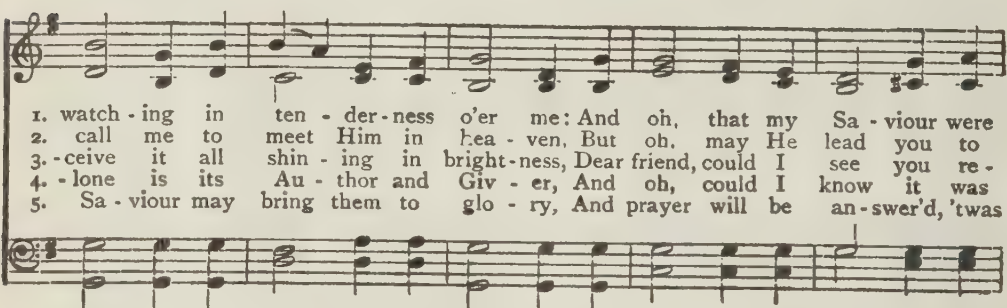
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I have a Sa - viour. He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A
 2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A -
 4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er—A
 5. When Je - sus has found you, tell o - thers the sto - ry, That

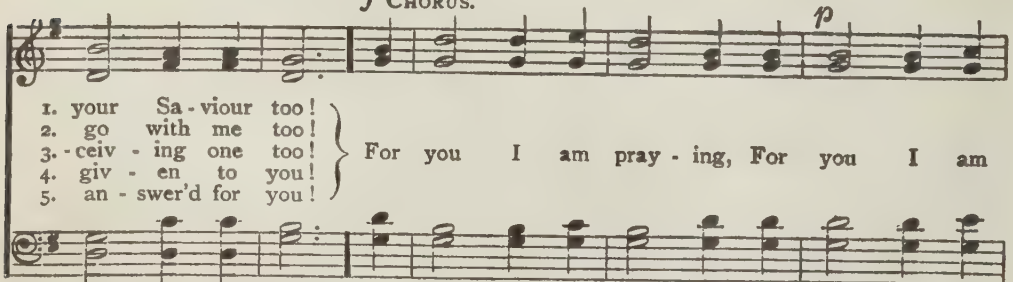


1. dear lov - ing Sa - viour, tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is
 2. hope for e - ter - ni - ty, bles - sed and true; And soon He will
 3. - wait - ing in glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re -
 4. peace that the friends of this world nev - er knew; My Sa - viour a -
 5. my lov - ing Sa - viour is your Sa - viour too; Then pray that your



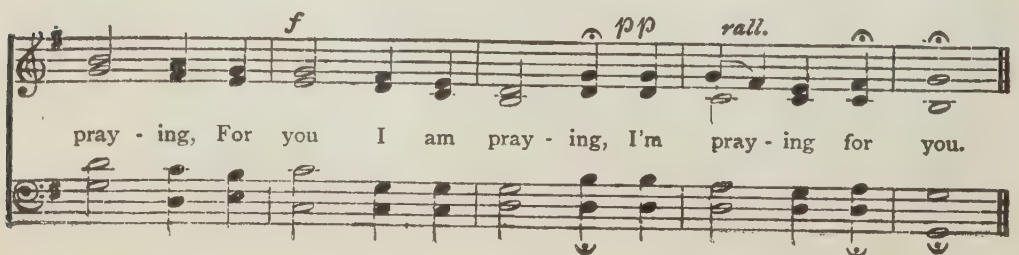
1. watch - ing in ten - der - ness o'er me: And oh, that my Sa - viour were
 2. call me to meet Him in hea - ven, But oh, may He lead you to
 3. - ceive it all shin - ing in bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re -
 4. - lone is its Au - thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was
 5. Sa - viour may bring them to glo - ry, And prayer will be an - swer'd, 'twas

f CHORUS.



1. your Sa - viour too!
 2. go with me too!
 3. - ceiv - ing one too!
 4. giv - en to you!
 5. an - swer'd for you!

} For you I am pray - ing, For you I am



pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

"Oh that I had wings like a dove, for then would I fly away, and be at rest."—PSA. lv. 6

MRS. PENNEFATHER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Slow and with expression.

1. Not now, my child!— a lit - tle more rough toss - ing A
2. Not now; for I have wand' - rers in the dis - tance, And

lit - tle lon - ger on the bil - lows' foam; A few more journeyings
thou must call them in with pa - tient love; Not now, for I have

in the de - sert dark - ness, And then the sun - shine of thy Fa - ther's Home!
sheep up - on the mountains, And thou must fol - low them where'er they rove.

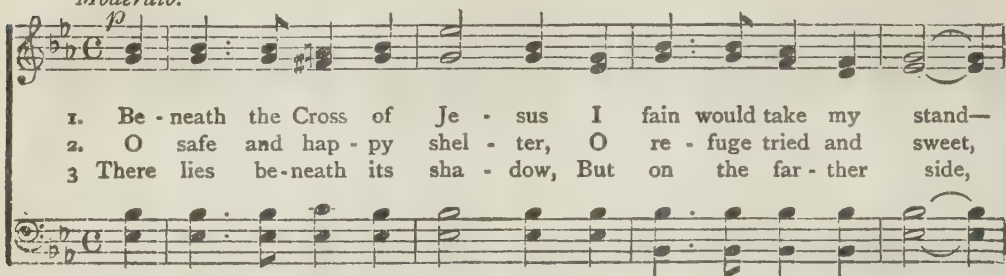
3. Not now; for I have loved ones sad and weary;
Wilt thou not cheer them with a kindly smile?
Sick ones, who need thee in their lonely sorrow;
Wilt thou not tend them yet a little while?
4. Not now; for wounded hearts are sorely bleeding,
And thou must teach those widowed hearts to sing;
Not now; for orphans' tears are quickly falling—
They must be gathered 'neath some sheltering wing.
5. Go, with the name of Jesus, to the dying,
And speak that name in all its living power;
Why should thy fainting heart grow chill and weary?
Canst thou not watch with Me one little hour?
6. One little hour! and then the glorious crowning,
The golden harp-strings, and the victor's palm;
One little hour! and then the hallelujah!
Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving psalm!

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—PROV. xiv. 26.

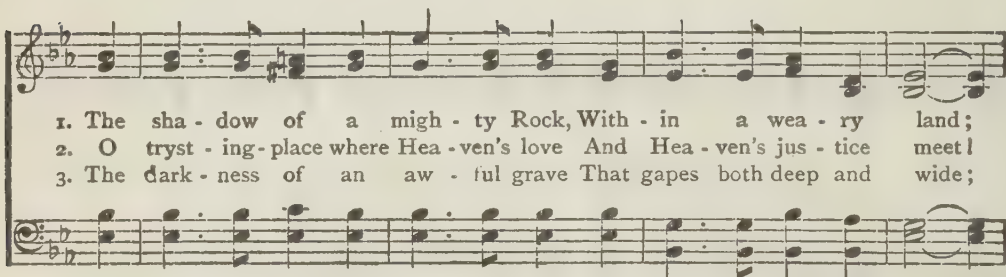
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

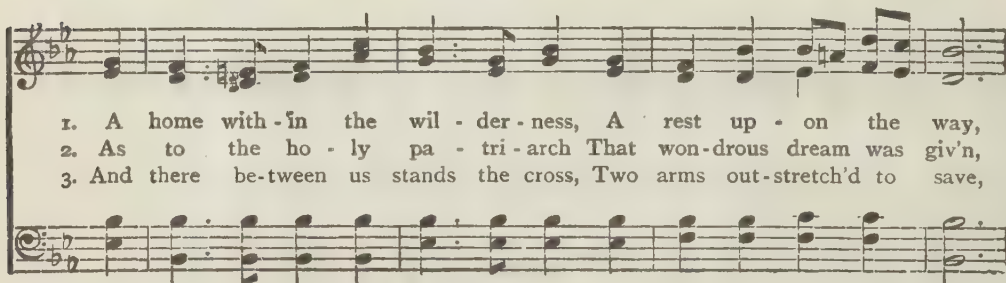
Moderato.



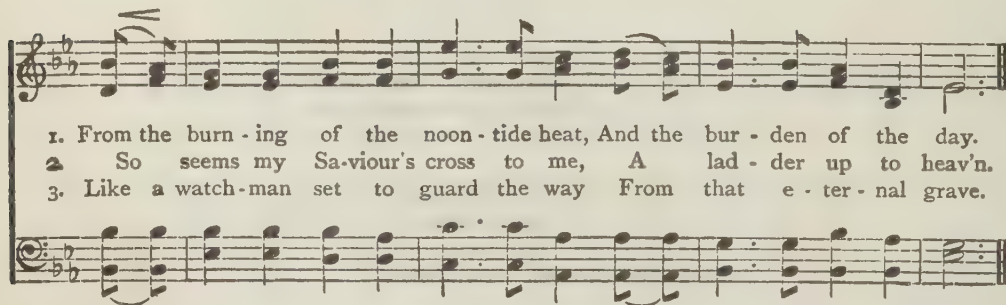
1. Be - neath the Cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand—
 2. O safe and hap - py shel - ter, O re - fuge tried and sweet,
 3. There lies be - neath its sha - dow, But on the far - ther side,



1. The sha - dow of a migh - ty Rock, With - in a wea - ry land;
 2. O tryst - ing - place where Hea - ven's love And Hea - ven's jus - tice meet!
 3. The dark - ness of an aw - ful grave That gapes both deep and wide;



1. A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 2. As to the ho - ly pa - tri - arch That won - drous dream was giv'n,
 3. And there be - tween us stands the cross, Two arms out - stretch'd to save,



1. From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 2. So seems my Sa - viour's cross to me, A lad - der up to heav'n.
 3. Like a watch - man set to guard the way From that e - ter - nal grave.

4. Upon that cross of Jesus
 Mine eye at times can see
 The very dying form of One
 Who suffered there for me;
 And from my smitten heart, with tears,
 Two wonders I confess—
 The wonder of His glorious love,
 And my own worthlessness.

5. I take, O cross, thy shadow
 For my abiding place;
 I ask no other sunshine than
 The sunshine of His face:
 Content to let the world go by,
 To know no gain nor loss—
 My sinful self my only shame,
 My glory all the cross.

No. 109. We shall Meet By and By.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

(ISAIAH xxxv. 10.)

REV. J. ATKINSON.

H. P. MAIN.

1. We shall meet be-yond the riv - er, By and by, By and by;
2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, By and by, By and by;

And the dark - ness shall be o - ver, By and by, By and by;
We shall sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, By and by, By and by;

With the toil - some jour - ney done, And the glo - rious bat - tle won,
And the strains for ev - er - more Shall re - sound in sweet - ness o'er

We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, By and by.
Yon - der ev - er - last - ing shore, By and by, By and by.

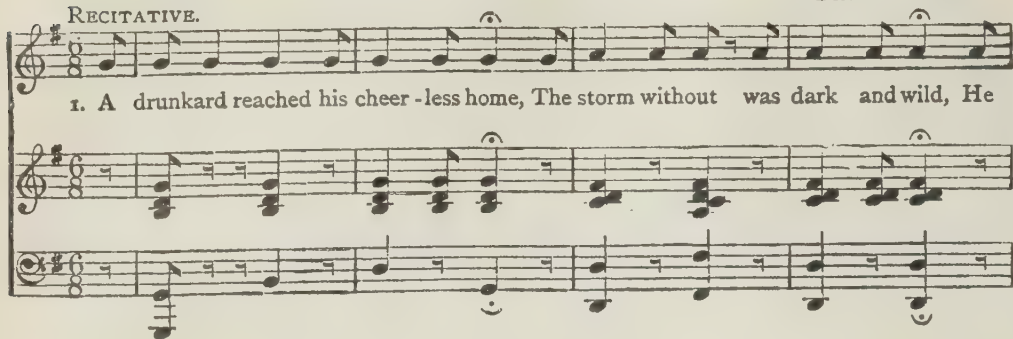
3. We shall see and be like Jesus,
By and by, by and by;
Who a crown of life will give us,
By and by, by and by;
And the angels who fulfil
All the mandates of His will
Shall attend, and love us still,
By and by, by and by.

4. There our tears shall all cease flowing,
By and by, by and by;
And with sweetest rapture knowing,
By and by, by and by;
All the blest ones, who have gone
To the land of life and song,
We with shoutings shall rejoin.
By and by, by and by.

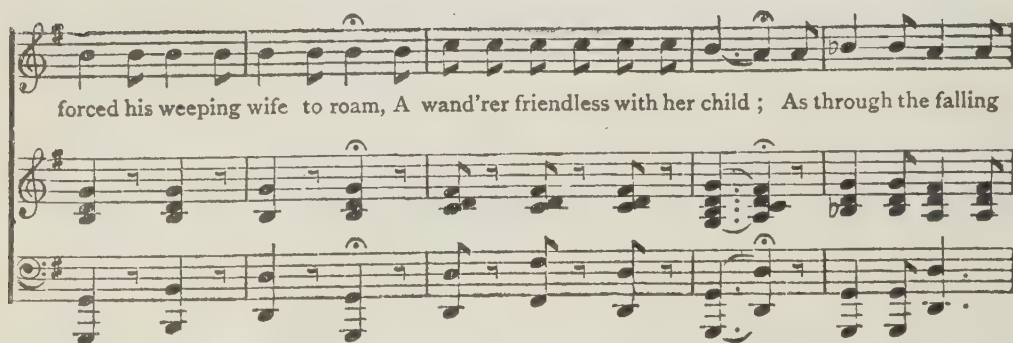
"At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."--PROV. xxii. 32.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

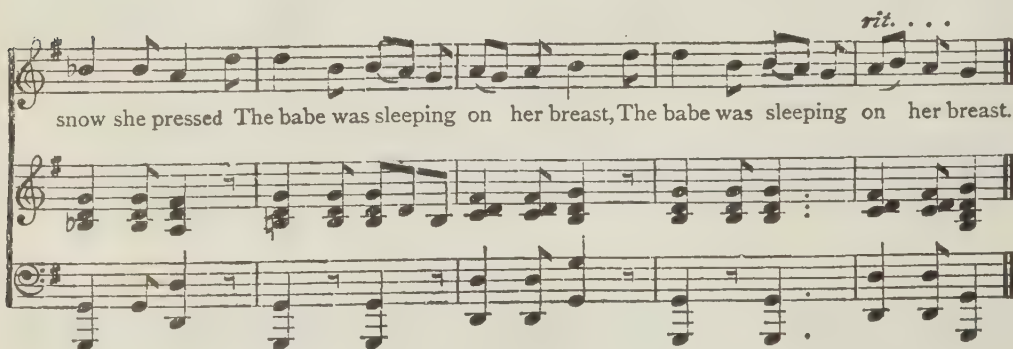
RECITATIVE.



1. A drunkard reached his cheer-less home, The storm without was dark and wild, He



forced his weeping wife to roam, A wand'rer friendless with her child ; As through the falling



snow she pressed The babe was sleeping on her breast, The babe was sleeping on her breast.

2.

And colder still the winds did blow,
And darker hours of night came on,
And deeper grew the drifted snow ;
Her limbs were chilled, her strength was gone.
"O God !" she cried in accents wild,
"If I must perish, save my child ;
If I must perish, save my child !"

3.

She stripped the mantle from her breast,
And bared her bosom to the storm ;
As round the child she wrapped the vest,
She smiled to think that it was warm.
With one cold kiss, a tear of grief,
The broken-hearted, found relief,
The broken-hearted found relief.

4.

At morn her cruel husband passed,
And saw her on her snowy bed ;
Her tearful eyes were closed at last,
Her cheek was pale, her spirit fled :
He raised the mantle from the child,
The babe looked up, and sweetly smiled.
The babe looked up, and sweetly smiled.

5.

Shall this sad warning plead in vain ?
Poor thoughtless one, it speaks to you ;
Now break the tempter's cruel chain,
No more your dreadful way pursue :
Renounce the cup, to Jesus fly—
Immortal soul, why will you die ?
Immortal soul, why will you die ?

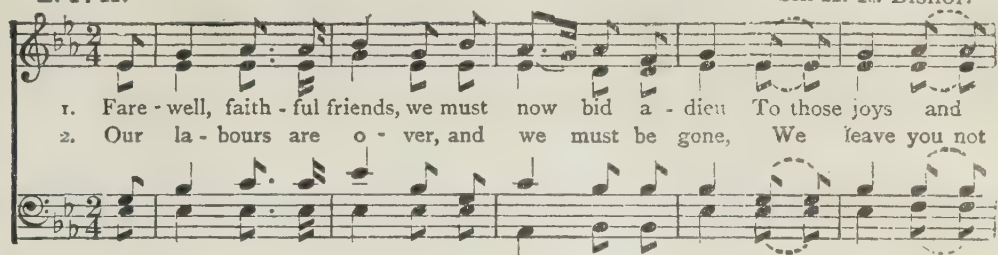
No. 111.

Farewell Hymn.

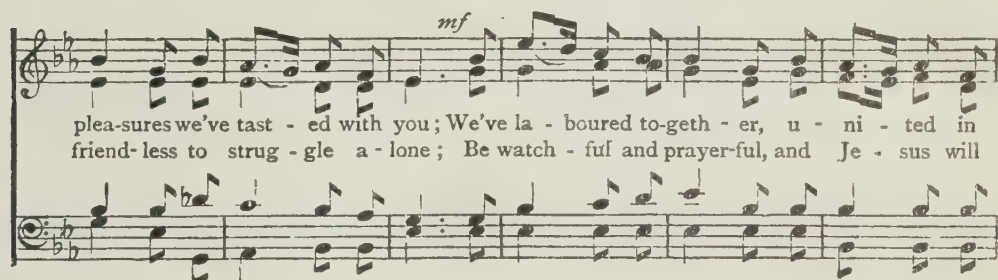
"He . . . bade them farewell."—ACTS xviii. 21.

E. P. H.

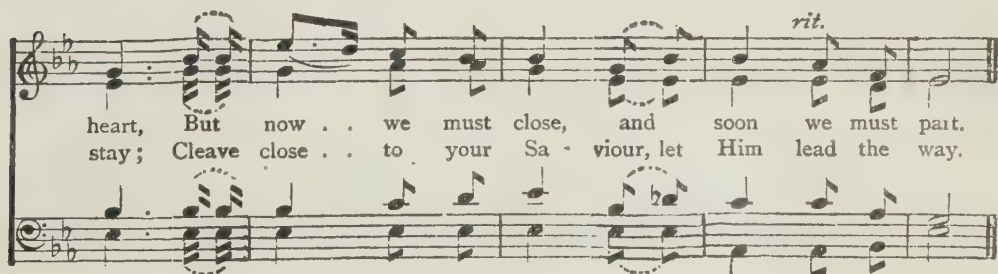
SIR H. R. BISHOP.



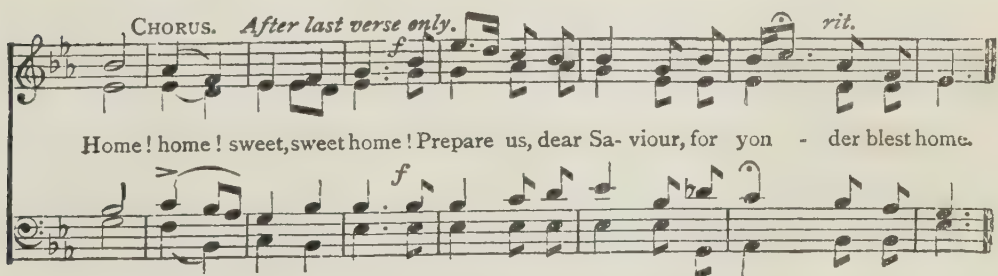
1. Fare - well, faith - ful friends, we must now bid a - dieu To those joys and
2. Our la - bours are o - ver, and we must be gone, We leave you not



mf
plea - sures we've tast - ed with you ; We've la - boured to - geth - er, u - ni - ted in
friend - less to strug - gle a - lone ; Be watch - ful and prayer - ful, and Je - sus will



rit.
heart, But now . . we must close, and soon we must part.
stay ; Cleave close . . to your Sa - viour, let Him lead the way.




CHORUS. *After last verse only.* *f* *rit.*
Home ! home ! sweet, sweet home ! Prepare us, dear Sa - viour, for yon - der blest home.

3. You've help all-sufficient ; on Jesus depend ;
Let not this revival with this meeting end :
Let each ask the other, Why should the work cease
Till all these poor sinners have yielded in peace ?
4. Farewell, dear young converts ; we leave you likewise,
And hope we shall meet you with Christ in the skies ;
Oh, who will turn back, and his Saviour deny ?—
Like Judas, the traitor, betray Him and die ?
5. Farewell, trembling sinner, sad time now with you,
Our hearts sink within us to bid you adieu ;
One step back or forward may settle your doom,
'Mid the glories of heaven, or eternity's gloom.
6. Farewell, every hearer : we now turn away,
No more perhaps to meet till the great Judgment-day ;
Though absent in body, we're with you in prayer,
And we'll meet you in heaven—there is no parting there.

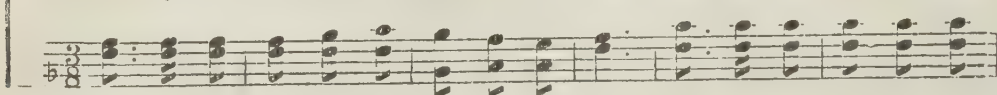

P. P. B.

Read LUKE xvii. 12-19.

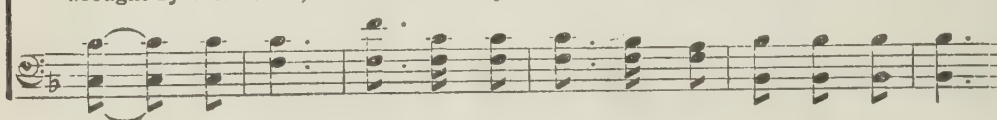
P. P. BLISS.

Moderato.



1. Wan-d'ring a - far from the dwell-ings of men, Hear the sad cry of the
2. Loud - ly the stran-ger sang praise to the Lord, Know-ing the cure had been



lep - ers—the ten; "Je - sus, have mer - cy!" brings heal - ing di - vine;
wrought by His word, Grate - ful - ly own - ing the Heal - er Di - vine;




CHORUS.



One came to wor - ship, but where are the nine? } Where are the nine?
Je - sus says ten - der - ly, "Where are the nine?" }

Where are the nine? Were there not ten cleansed? Where are the nine?



3. "Who is this Nazarene?" Pharisees say;
"Is He the Christ? tell us plainly, we pray."
Multitudes follow Him seeking a sign,
Show them His mighty works—where are the nine?
4. Jesus on trial to-day we can see;
Thousands deridingly ask, "Who is He?"
How they're rejecting Him, your Lord and mine!
Bring in the witnesses—where are the nine?

No. 113.

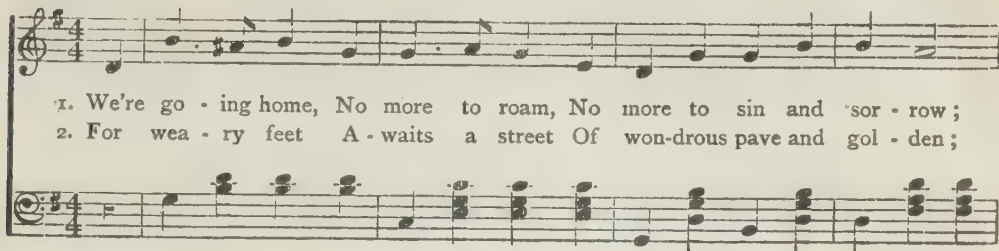
We're Going Home.

"Willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."

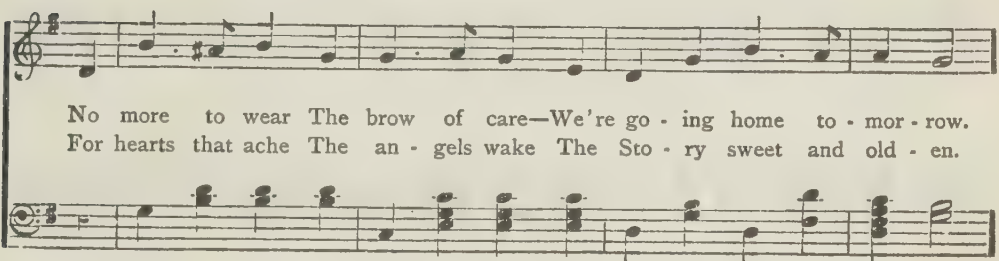
PAULINA.

(2 COR. v. 8.)

P. P. BLISS.

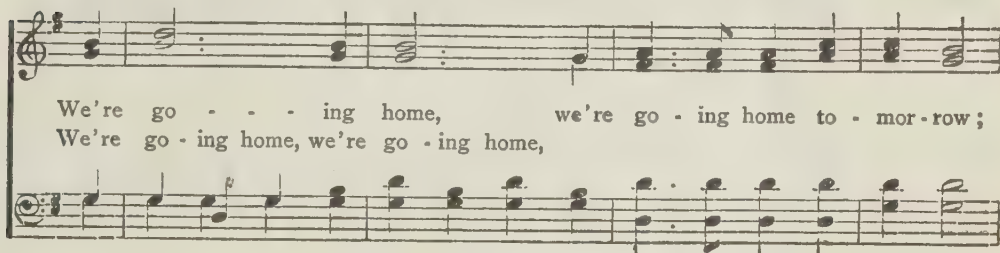


1. We're go - ing home, No more to roam, No more to sin and sor - row;
2. For wea - ry feet A - waits a street Of won-drous pave and gol - den;

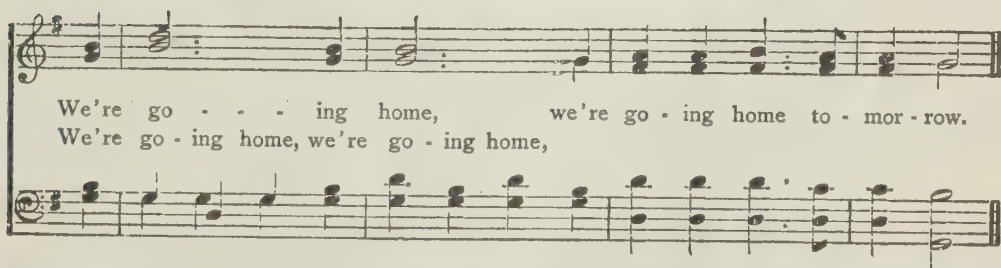


No more to wear The brow of care—We're go - ing home to - mor - row.
For hearts that ache The an - gels wake The Sto - ry sweet and old - en.

CHORUS.



We're go - - - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row;
We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home,



We're go - - - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row.
We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home,

3. For those who sleep,
And those who weep,
Above the portals narrow,
The mansions rise
Beyond the skies—
We're going home to-morrow.

4. Oh, joyful song!
Oh, ransomed throng!
Where sin no more shall sever;
Our King to see,
And oh, to be
With Him at home for ever!

"I will . . . receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also."—JOHN xiv. 3.

MRS. E. H. GATES.

P. PHILLIPS.

I. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land,

The far - a - way home of the soul, Where no storms e - ver

beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty

roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms e - ver

beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.

The Home of the Soul—continued

2. Oh, that home of the soul ! in my visions and dreams.
Its bright jasper walls I can see,
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
Between the fair city and me.
3. That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands ;
The King of all kingdoms for ever is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in His hands,
4. Oh, how sweet will it be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain,
With songs on our lips, and with harps in our hands,
To meet one another again.

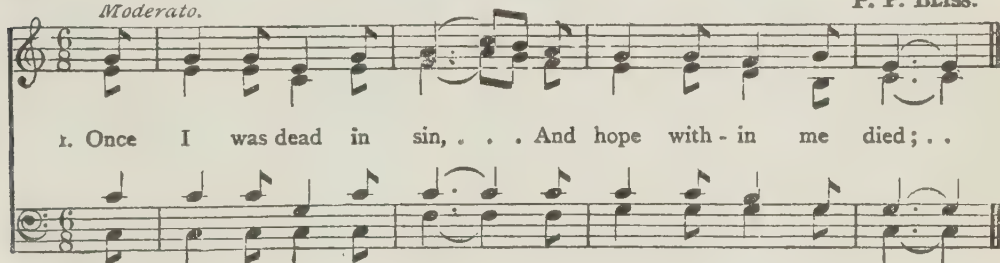
No. 115. Once I was Dead in Sin.

REV. A. T. PIERSON.

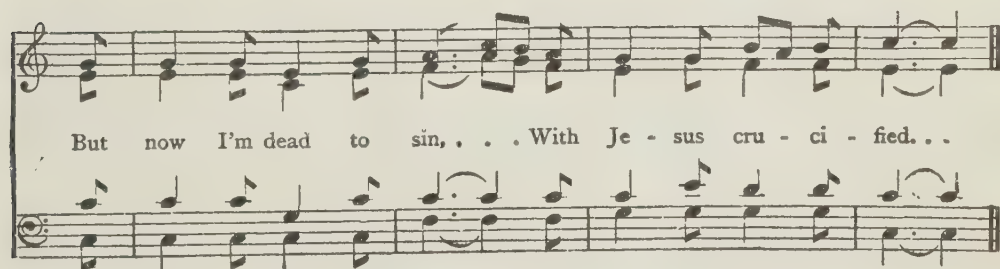
"You who were dead in trespasses and sins."—EPH. ii. 1.

Moderato.

P. P. BLISS.

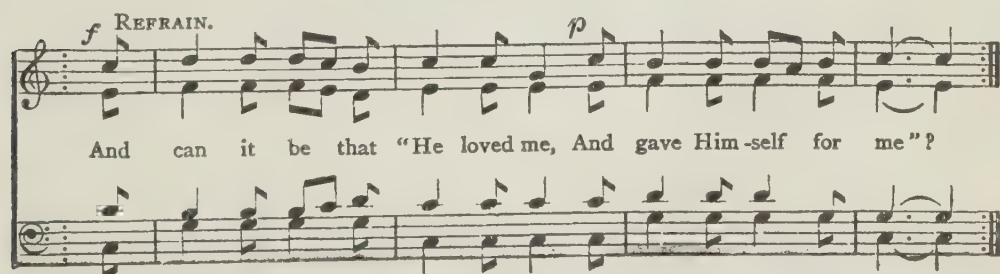


1. Once I was dead in sin, . . . And hope with - in me died; . .



But now I'm dead to sin, . . . With Je - sus cru - ci - fied. . .

REFRAIN.



And can it be that "He loved me, And gave Him-self for me" ?

2. O height I cannot reach !
O depth I cannot sound !
O love, O boundless love,
In my Redeemer found !
3. O cold, ungrateful heart,
That can from Jesus turn,

- When living fires of love
Should on His altar burn.
4. I live—and yet, not I,
But Christ that lives in me ;
Who from the law of sin
And death hath made me free.

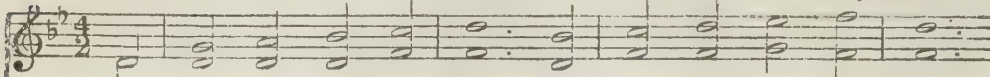
No. 116. The God of Abraham Praise!

"My praise shall be continually of Thee."—PSALM lxxi. 6.

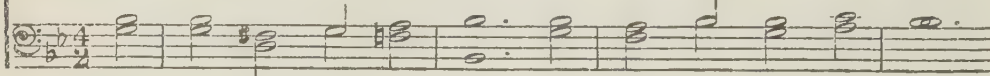
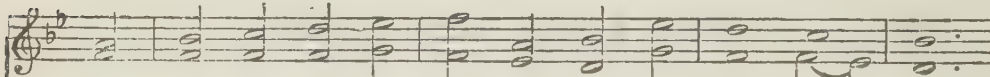
T. OLIVERS.

(LEONI. 6.6.8.4.)

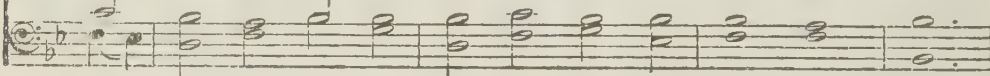
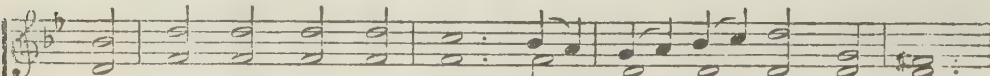
Jewish Air.



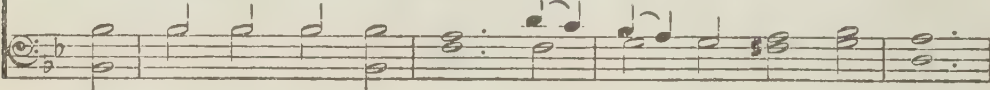
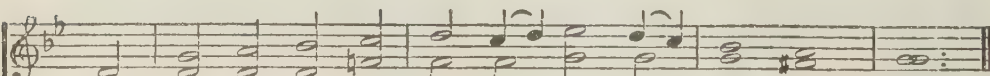
1. The God of Abra - ham praise! Who reigns en - throned a - bove,
 2. The God of Abra - ham praise! At whose su - preme com - mand
 3. The God of Abra - ham praise! Whose all - suf - fi - cient grace

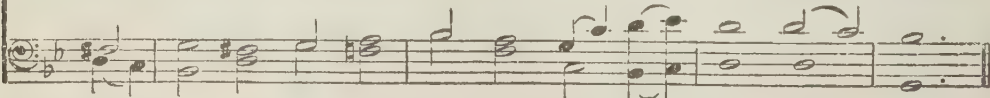
An - cient of e - ver - last - ing days, And God of... love!
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand:
 Shall guide me all my hap - py days In all my ways:

Je - ho - vah, great I AM! By earth and Heav'n con - fest!
 I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and power,
 He calls a worm His friend! He calls Him - self my God!

I bow, and bless the sa - cred name, For ev - er blest!
 And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My Shield and Tower.
 And He shall save me to the end Through Je - sus' blood!



4. He by Himself hath sworn,
 I on His oath depend;
 I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
 To Heaven ascend:
 I shall behold His face,
 I shall His power adore,
 And sing the wonders of His grace
 For evermore!

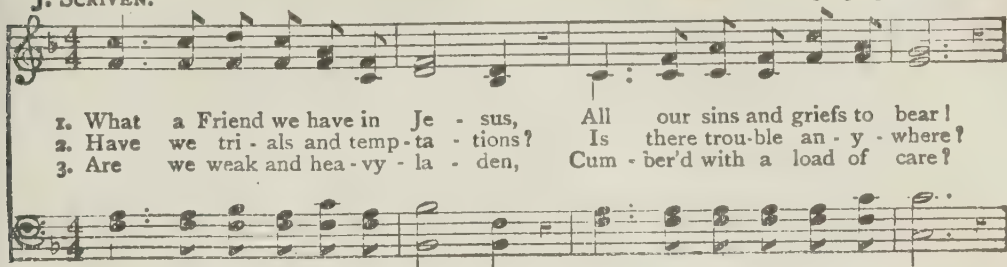
5. The whole triumphant host
 Give thanks to God on high:
 "Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
 They ever cry:
 Hail! Abraham's God and mine!
 I join the heavenly lays;
 All might and majesty are Thine,
 And endless praise!

No. 117. What a Friend we Have in Jesus!

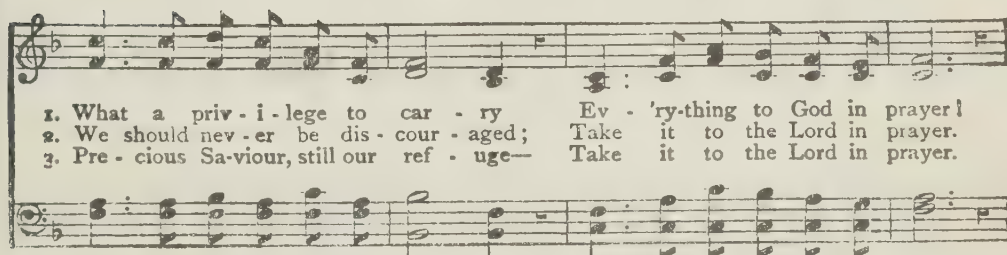
"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. xviii. 24.

J. SCRIVEN.

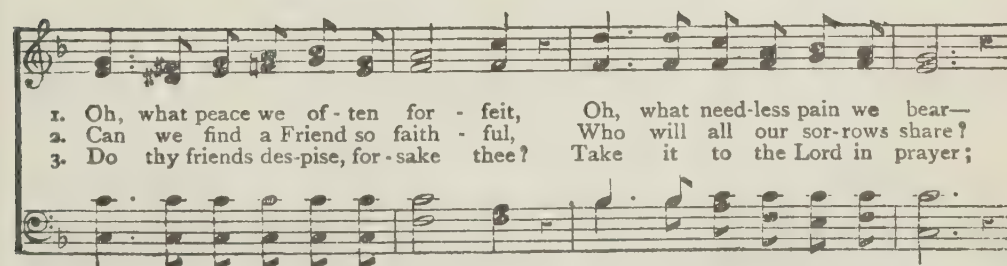
C. C. CONVERSE.



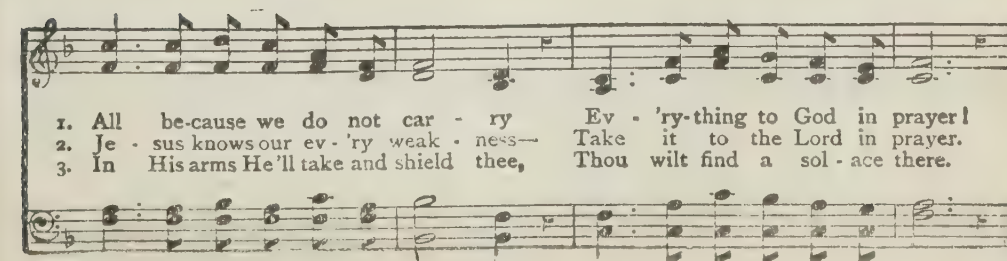
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and hea - vy - la - den, Cum - ber'd with a load of care?



1. What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 2. We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 3. Pre - cious Sa - viour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer.



1. Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear—
 2. Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 3. Do thy friends des - pise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



1. All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 2. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 3. In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

No. 118.

Calling Now.

P.M.

"To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."—HEB. iii. 15.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. This lov - ing Sa - viour Stands pa - tient - ly; Though oft re - ject - ed,
 2. Oh, bound-less mer - cy, Free, free to all! Stay child of er - ror,
 3. Tho' all un - wor - thy, Come now, come home; Say while He's wait - ing,

REFRAIN.

1. Calls a - gain for thee.
 2. Heed the ten - der call.
 3. "Je - sus, Lord, I come.") Call - ing now for thee, pro - di - gal, Call - ing now for

thee, Thou hast wan - der'd far a - way, But He's call - ing now for thee.

No. 119.

All for Jesus.

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

"He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him."—PSALM cxlv. 12.

REV. S. D. PHELPS.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Sa - viour! Thy dy - ing love Thou ga - vest me,.... Nor should I
 2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me,.... My fee - ble

1. aught with - hold, My Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
 2. faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,

All for Jesus—continued.

1. My heart ful - fil its vow, Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
 2. Thy wondrous love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.

3. Give me a faithful heart—
 Likeness to Thee,—
 That each departing day
 Henceforth may see
 Some work of love begun,
 Some deed of kindness done,
 Some wanderer sought and won,
 Something for Thee.

4. All that I am and have—
 Thy gifts so free—
 In joy, in grief, through life,
 O Lord, for Thee!
 And when Thy face I see,
 My ransomed soul shall be,
 Through all eternity,
 Something for Thee.

No. 120.

Bless Me Now.

75.

"Oh that Thou wouldest bless me indeed!"—I CHRON. iv. 10.

ALEXANDER CLARK, D.D.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Heaven - ly Fa - ther, bless me now, At the cross of Christ I bow;
 2. Now, O Lord, this ve - ry hour, Send Thy grace and show Thy power;

1. Take my guilt and grief a - way, Hear and heal me now, I pray.
 2. While I rest up - on Thy word, Come and bless me now, O Lord!

REFRAIN.

Bless me now! bless me now! Heaven - ly Fa - ther, bless me now!

3. Now, just now, for Jesus' sake,
 Lift the clouds, the fetters break;
 While I look, and as I cry,
 Touch and cleanse me ere I die.

4. Never did I so adore
 Jesus Christ, Thy Son, before;
 Now the time! and this the place!
 Gracious Father, show Thy grace.

No. 121. Where Hast Thou Gleaned To-day?

"I pray you let me glean and gather after the reapers among the sheaves."—RUTH ii. 7.

P. P. B. *Question.*

P. P. BLISS.



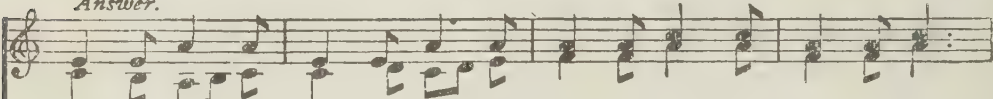
1. "Wea - ry glean-er, whence com - est thou, With emp - ty hands and cloud - ed brow?
2. "Care - less glean-er, what hast thou here, These fad - ed flowers and leaf - lets sere?
3. "Burdened glean-er, thy sheaves I see; In - deed thou must a - wea - ry be!



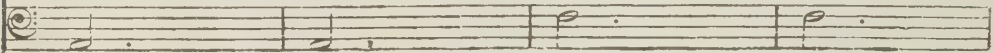
Plod-ding a - long thy lone - ly way, Tell me, where hast thou gleaned to - day?"
Hun-gry and thirs - ty, tell me, pray, Where, oh, where hast thou gleaned to - day?"
Sing-ing a - long the home-ward way, Glad one, where hast thou gleaned to - day?"



Answer.



"Late I found a bar - ren field, The 'har - vest past' my search re-vealed,
"All day long in sha - dy bowers, I've gai - ly sought earth's fair - est flowers;
"Stay me not till day is done; I've ga - thered hand - fuls one by one,



O - thers gold - en sheaves had gained, On - ly stub - ble for me re-mained."
Now, a - las! too late I see All I've ga - thered is va - ni - ty."
Here and there for me they fall, Close by the reap-ers I've found them all."

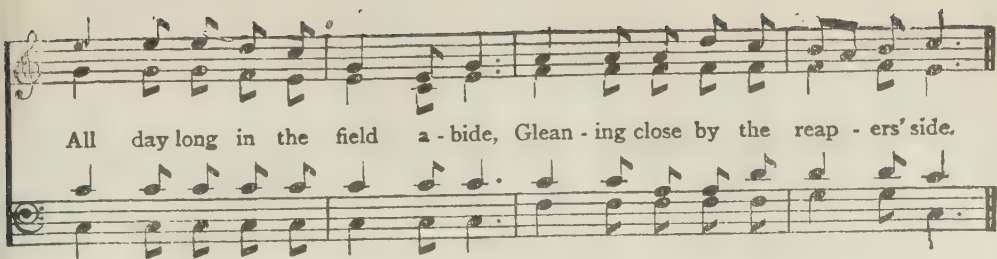


CHORUS.



Forth to the har - vest field a - way! Ga - ther your hand - fuls while you may;

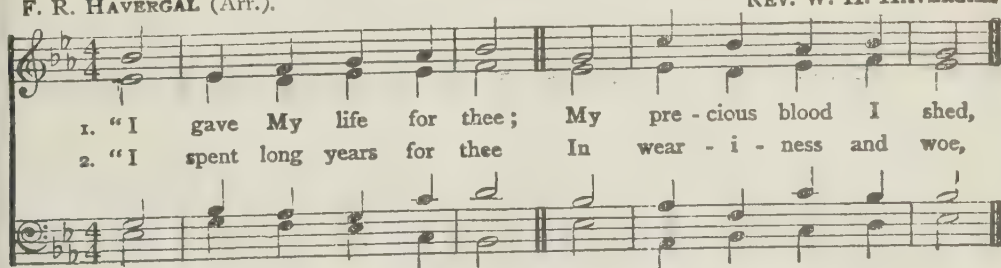




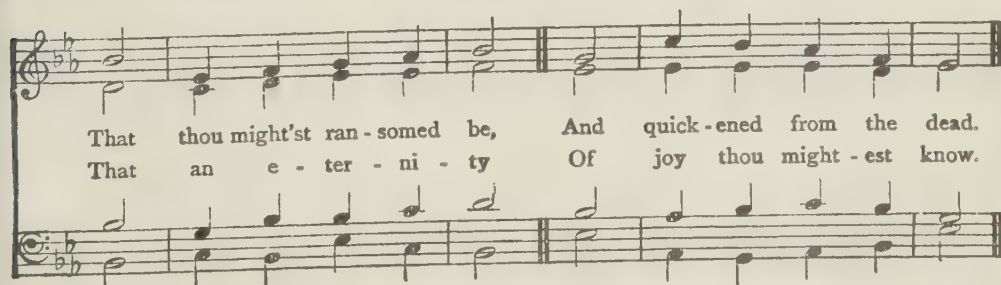
All day long in the field a-bide, Glean-ing close by the reap-ers' side.

No. 122. I Gave My life for Thee.

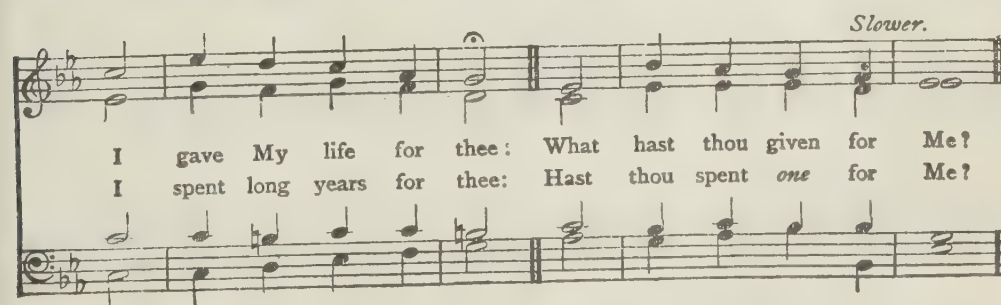
F. R. HAVERGAL (Arr.). "I lay down My life for the sheep."—JOHN x. 15. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



1. "I gave My life for thee; My pre-cious blood I shed,
2. "I spent long years for thee In wear-i-ness and woe,



That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead.
That an e-ter-ni-ty Of joy thou might-est know.



Slower.
I gave My life for thee: What hast thou given for Me?
I spent long years for thee: Hast thou spent one for Me?

3. "My Father's home of light,
My rainbow-circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
I left it all for thee:
Hast thou left aught for Me?

4. "I suffered much for thee,—
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,—
To rescue thee from hell.
I suffered much for thee:
What canst thou bear for Me?

5. "And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love.
Great gifts I brought to thee:
What hast thou brought to Me?"

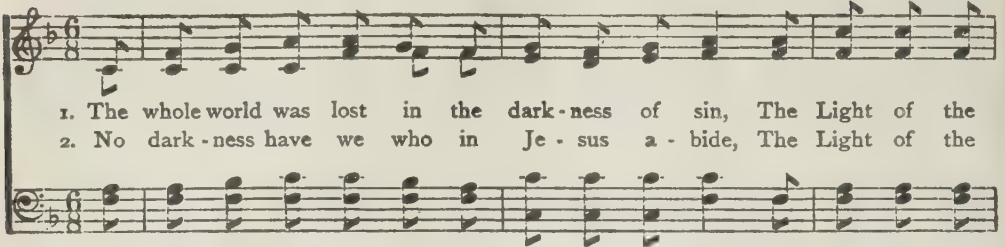
6. Oh, let thy life be given,
Thy years for Him be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
Bring thou thy worthless all:
Follow thy Saviour's call.

Hymn No. 122 may also be sung to Tune No. 115.

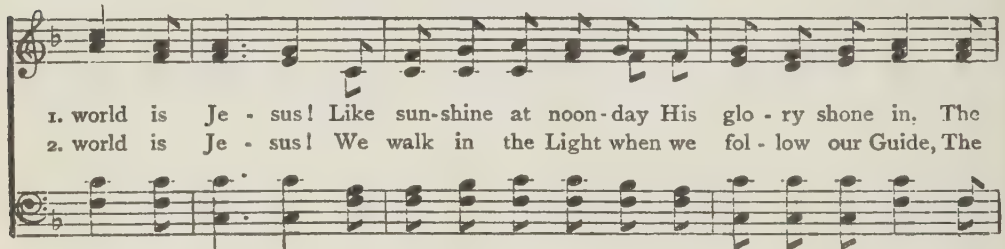
P. P. B.

"I am come a Light into the world."—JOHN xii. 46.

P. P. BLISS.

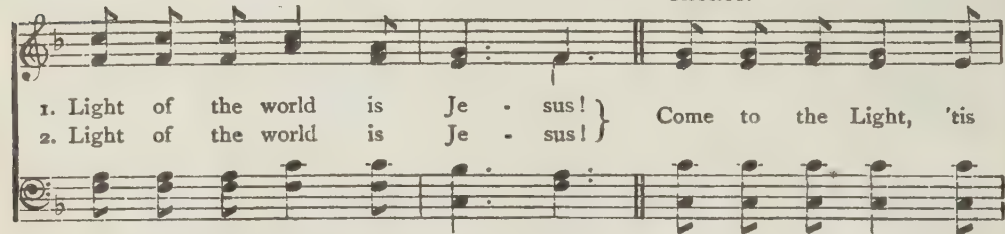


1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin, The Light of the
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the



1. world is Je - sus! Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in, The
 2. world is Je - sus! We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide, The

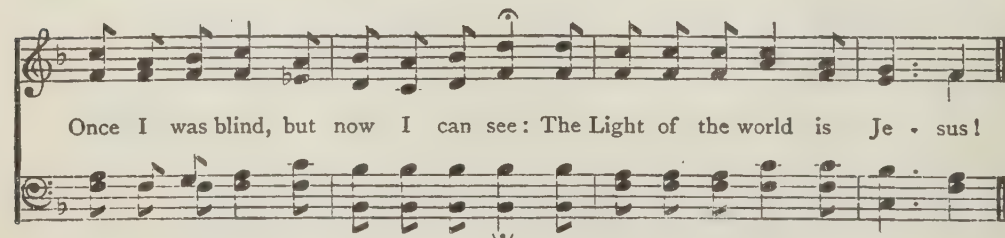
CHORUS.



1. Light of the world is Je - sus! } Come to the Light, 'tis
 2. Light of the world is Je - sus! }



shin - ing for thee; Sweet - ly the Light has dawn'd up - on me;....



Once I was blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus!

3.

Ye dwellers in darkness, with sin-blinded eyes,
 The Light of the world is Jesus!
 Go, wash at His bidding, and light will arise,
 The Light of the world is Jesus!

4.

No need of the sunlight in heaven, we're told,
 The Light of that world is Jesus!
 The Lamb is the Light in the City of God,
 The Light of that world is Jesus!

"Three warnings: Resist not, Grieve not, Quench not."

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. The Spi - rit, O sin - ner, in mer - cy doth move
 2. O child of the king - dom, from sin's ser - vice cease:
 3. De - filed is the tem - ple, its beau - ty laid low,

1. Thy heart so long har - den'd, of sin to re - prove;
 2. Be fill'd with the Spi - rit, with com - fort and peace.
 3. On God's ho - ly al - tar the em - bers faint glow.

1. Re - sist not the Spi - rit, nor long - er de - lay;....
 2. Oh, grieve not the Spi - rit—thy Teach - er is He—....
 3. By love yet, re - kin - dled, a flame may be fann'd;..

1. God's gra - cious en - trea - ties may end with to - day.
 2. That Je - sus thy Sa - viour may glo - ri - fied be.
 3. Oh, quench not the Spi - rit, the Lord is at hand!

No. 125.

Oh, How He Loves!

P.M.

"His great love wherewith He hath loved us."—EPH. ii. 4.

MISS M. NUNN.

H. P. MAIN.

1. One there is a - bove all o - thers, Oh, how He loves! His is love be -
 2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, Oh, how He loves! Think, oh think, how

1. - yond a bro - ther's, Oh, how He loves! Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us,
 2. much we owe Him, Oh, how He loves! With His pre - cious blood He bought us,

1. One day soothe, the next day grieve us; But this Friend will ne'er deceive us, Oh, how He loves!
 2. In the wil - der - ness He sought us, To His fold He safe - ly brought us, Oh, how He loves!

3. Blessed Jesus! would you know Him?
 Oh, how He loves!
 Give yourselves entirely to Him,
 Oh, how He loves!
 Think no longer of the morrow,
 From the past new courage borrow,
 Jesus carries all your sorrow,
 Oh, how He loves!

4. All your sins shall be forgiven,
 Oh, how He loves!
 Backward shall your foes be driven,
 Oh, how He loves!
 Best of blessings He'll provide you,
 Nought but good shall e'er betide you,
 Safe to glory He will guide you,
 Oh, how He loves!

No. 126.

The New Song.

"They sung as it were a new song before the throne."—REV. xiv. 3.

REV. A. T. PIERSON. D.D.

P. P. BLISS.

Allegretto.

1. With harps and with vi - als there stand a great throng, In the pres - ence of
 2. All these once were sin - ners, de - filed in His sight, Now ar - rayed in pure
 3. He mak - eth the reb - el a priest and a king; He hath bought us, and

CHORUS.

1. Je - sus, and sing this new song:
 2. gar - ments in praise they u - nite:
 3. taught us this new song to sing:

Un - to Him who hath loved us and

The New Song—continued.

washed us from sin, Un - to Him be the glo - ry for ev - er. A - men.

4. How helpless and hopeless we sinners had been,
If He never had loved us till cleansed from our sin!

5. Aloud in His praises our voices shall ring,
So that others, believing, this new song shall sing:

No. 127.

Hear the Cross.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Made nigh by the blood of Christ."—EPH. iii. 13.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross: There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the Cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;

1. Free to all— a heal - ing stream— Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
2. There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.

CHORUS.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

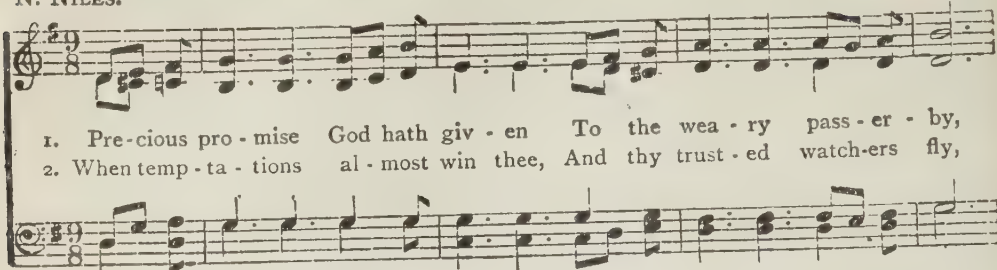
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.

4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

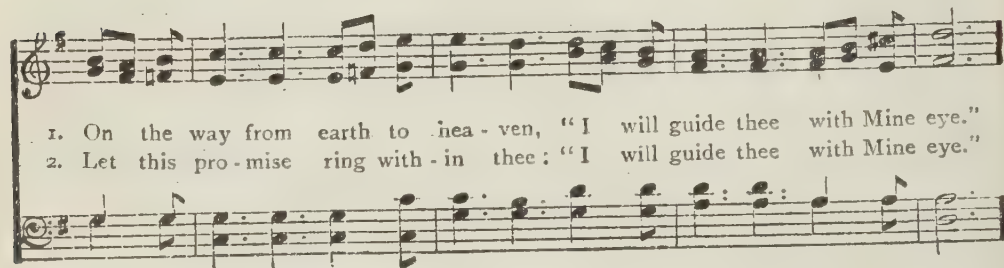
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."—PSALM xxxii. 8.

N. NILES.

P. P. BLISS.

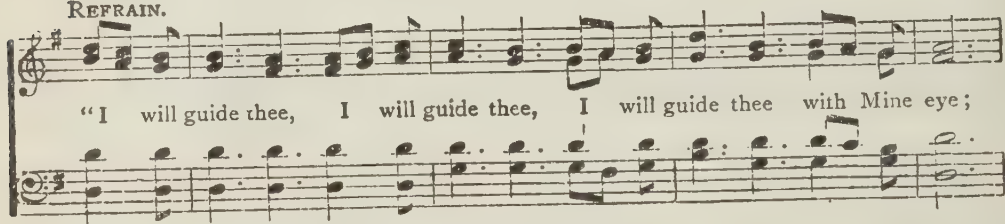


1. Pre-cious pro-mise God hath giv-en To the wea-ry pass-er-by,
2. When temp-ta-tions al-most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,

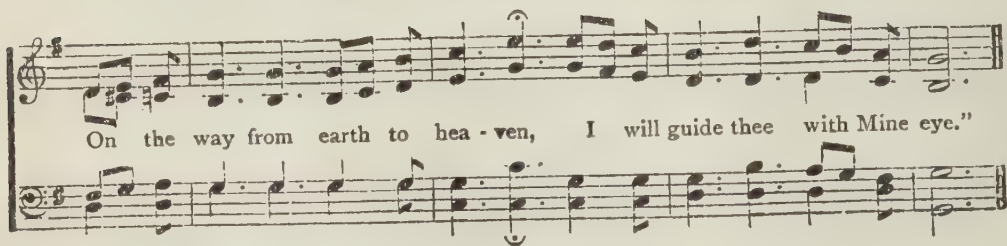


1. On the way from earth to hea-ven, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
2. Let this pro-mise ring with-in thee: "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

REFRAIN.



"I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;



On the way from earth to hea-ven, I will guide thee with Mine eye."

3. When thy secret hopes have perished
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished.
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."
4. When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear thy trusty Leader calling,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

"Keep me as the apple of the eye."—PSALM xvii. 8.

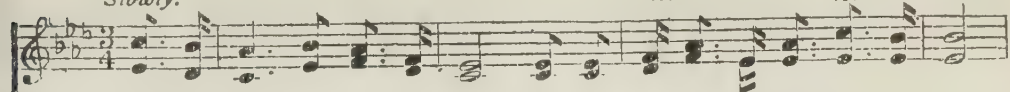
"Lead me in the way everlasting."—PSALM cxxxix. 24.

F. J. CROSBY.

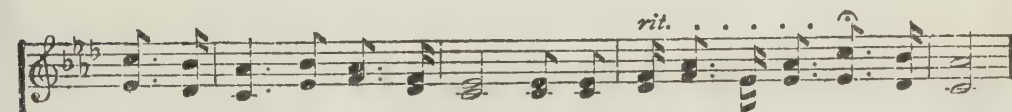
Slowly.

W. H. DOANE.

rit.



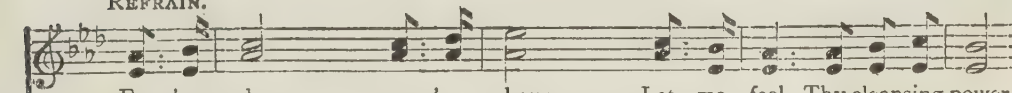
1. Sa-viour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;



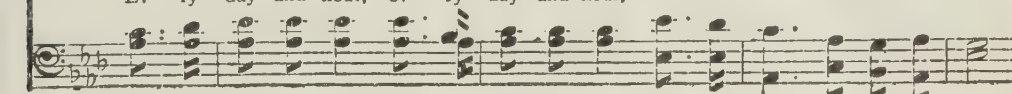
Let Thy pre-cious blood, ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side,



REFRAIN.



Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing power;
Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-ry day and hour,



May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clo-ser, clo-ser, Lord, to Thee.



2. Through this, changing world below,
Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never lose my way.

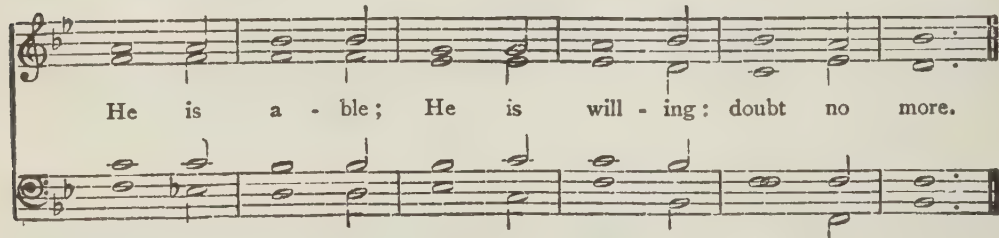
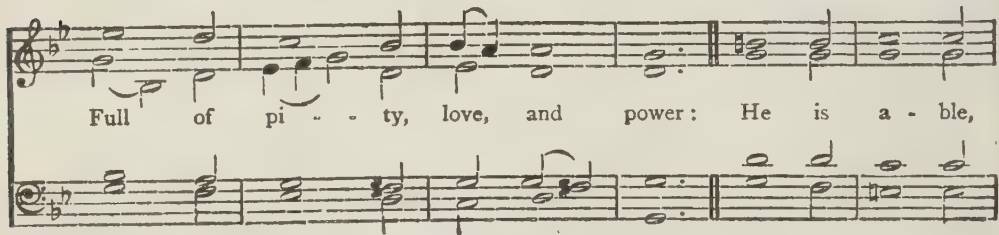
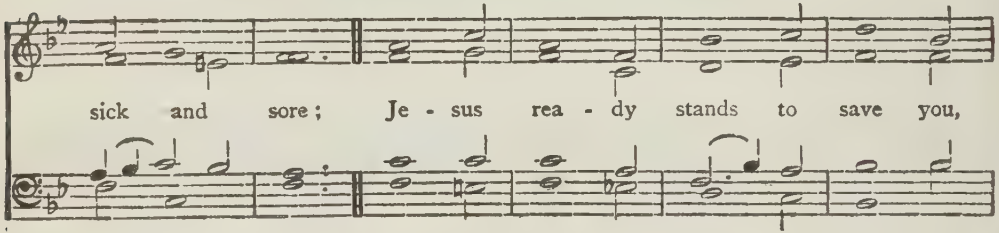
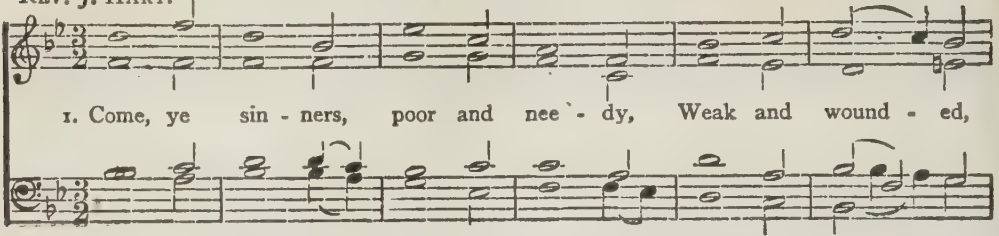
3. Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above

No. 130.

Come, Ye Sinners.

"He that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat ; yea, come buy wine and milk without money and without price."—ISAIAH lv. 1.

REV. J. HART.



2.

Now, ye needy, come and welcome ;
God's free bounty glorify :
True belief and true repentance,—
Every grace that brings you nigh,—
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3.

Let not conscience make you linger ;
Nor of fitness fondly dream :
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him :
This He gives you,—
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

4.

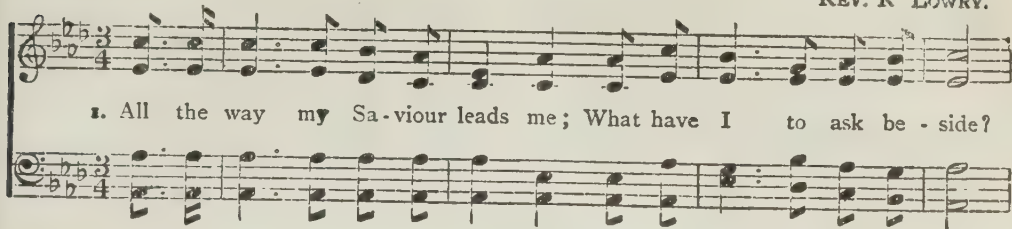
Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and ruined by the Fall ;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all :
Not the righteous,—
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

"Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee.

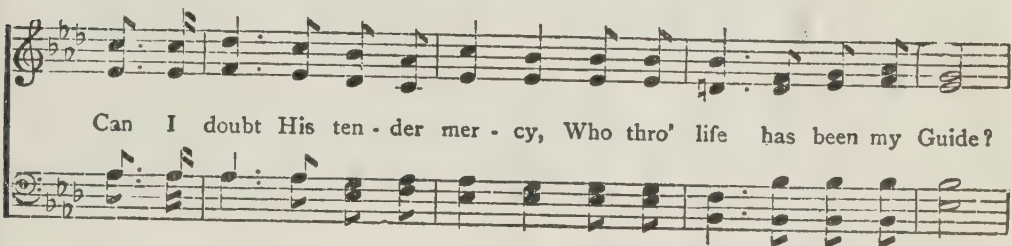
F. J. CROSBY.

(DEUT. viii. 2.)

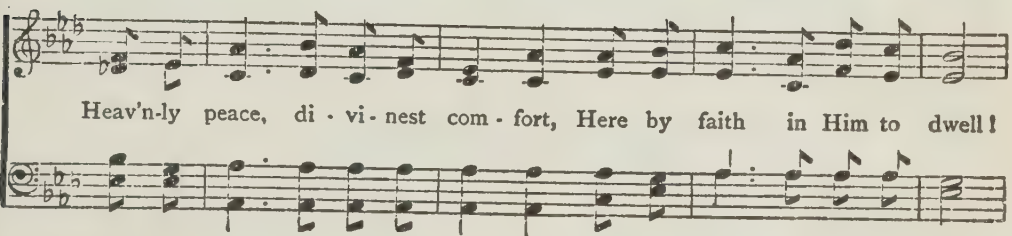
REV. R. LOWRY.



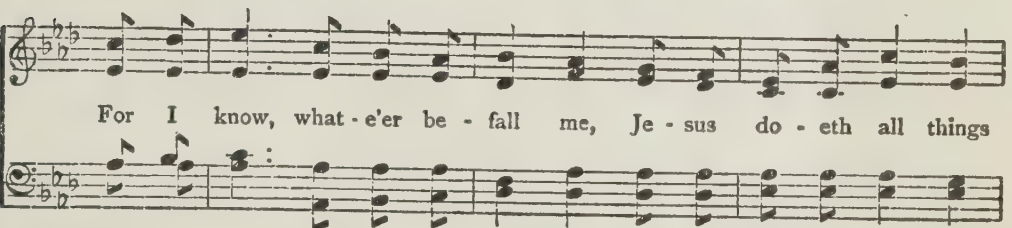
1. All the way my Sa-viour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?



Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?



Heav'n-ly peace, di-vi-nest com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things



well; For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.

2. All the way my Saviour leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo, a spring of joy I see.

3. All the way my Saviour leads me;
Oh, the fulness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way!

No. 132.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W.

"Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me."—Ps. xxv. 5.

M. M. WELLS.

1. Ho - ly Spi - rit, faith - ful Guide! E - ver near the Chris - tian's side,

Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a de - sert land;
D.S. Whispering soft - ly, "Wan - derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

Wea - ry souls for ay re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,

2. Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear:
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."

3. When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Trusting that our names are there,
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading nought but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home!"

No. 133.

Oh to be Nothing.

"A vessel . . . meet for the Master's use."—2 TIM. ii. 21.

GEORGINA M. TAYLOR.

Arr. by P. P. BLISS.

Very slow.
1. Oh to be no-thing, no - thing! On - ly to lie at His feet, . . .

A bro - ken and emp-tied ves - sel, . For the Mas - ter's use made meet.

Oh to be Nothing—continued.

Emptied that He might fill me, As forth to His ser-vice I go;

D.C. for CHORUS.

Broken, that so un-hin-dered His life through me might flow.

2. Oh to be nothing, nothing!
Only as led by His hand;
A messenger at His gateway,
Only waiting for His command.
Only an instrument ready
His praises to sound at His will;
Willing, should He not require me,
In silence to wait on Him still.

3. Oh to be nothing, nothing!
Painful the humbling may be,
Yet low in the dust I'd lay me
That the world might my Saviour see.
Rather be nothing, nothing!
To Him let our voices be raised;
He is the Fountain of blessing,
He only is meet to be praised.

No. 134.

No Other Name.

P. P. B.

"Neither is there salvation in any other."—ACTS iv. 12.

P. P. BLISS.

1. One of-fer of sal-va-tion, To all the world made known; The on-ly sure foun-

CHORUS.

-da-tion Is Christ, the Cor-ner-Stone. No o-ther name is gi-ven, No

o-ther way is known; 'Tis Je-sus Christ the First and Last; He saves, and He a-lone.

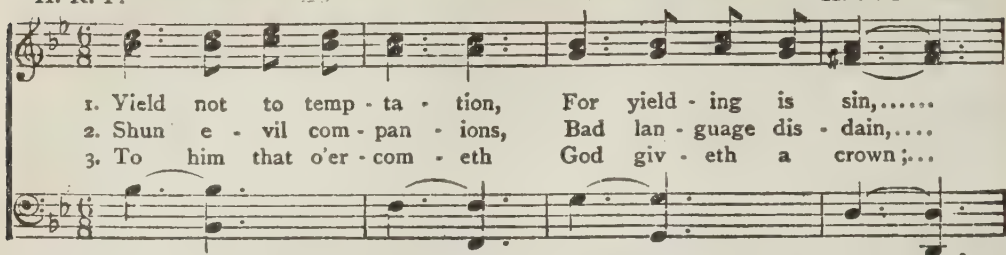
2. One only door of heaven
Stands open wide to-day;
One sacrifice is given,
'Tis Christ, the Living Way

3. My only song and story
Is—Jesus died for me;
My only hope for glory,—
The Cross of Calvary

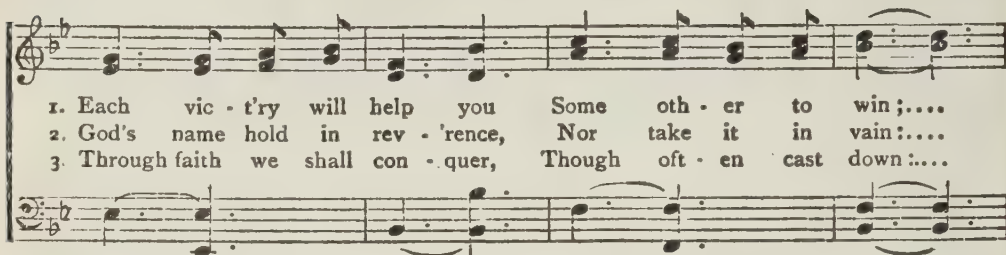
"To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life."—REV. ii. 7.

H. R. P.

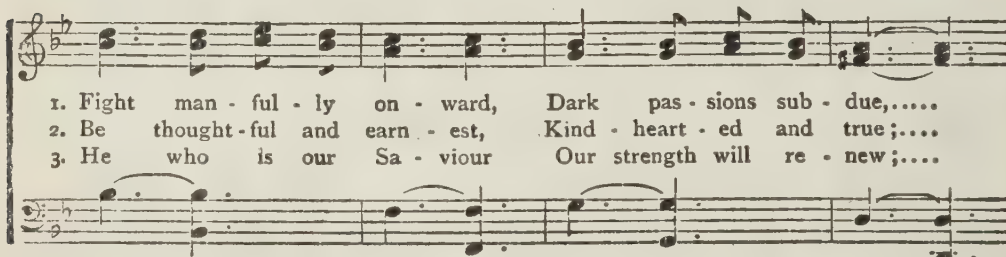
H. R. PALMER.



1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin,.....
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain,....
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown;...



1. Each vic - t'ry will help you Some oth - er to win;....
 2. God's name hold in rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain;....
 3. Through faith we shall con - quer, Though oft - en cast down;....

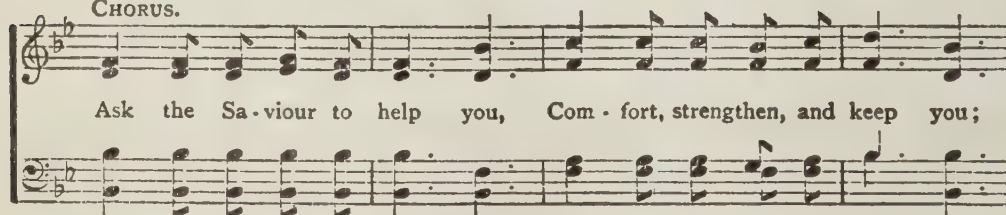


1. Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due,....
 2. Be thought - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true;....
 3. He who is our Sa - viour Our strength will re - new;....

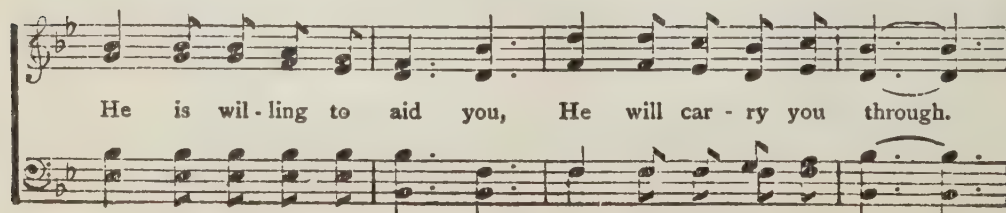


1. Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 2. Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 3. Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS.



Ask the Sa - viour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;



He is wil - ling to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

F. J. CROSBY.

"He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. lv. 7.

H. P. MAIN.

Slowly.

1. Oh, come to the Sa-viour, be - lieve in His name, And ask Him your
 2. The way of trans-gres-sion that leads un - to death, Oh, why will you
 3. Be warn'd of your dan - ger, es - cape to the cross; Your on - ly sal -

1. heart to re - new: He waits to be gra-cious, oh, turn not a - way, For
 2. long - er pur - sue? How can you re - ject the sweet mes - sage of love, That
 3. - va - tion is there: Be - lieve, and that mo - ment the spi - rit of grace Will

CHORUS.

1. now there is par - don for you.....
 2. of - fers full par - don to you.....
 3. an - swer your pen - i - tent prayer.... } Yes, there is par - don for

you,..... Yes, there is par - don for you;..... For Je - sus has
 for you, for you;

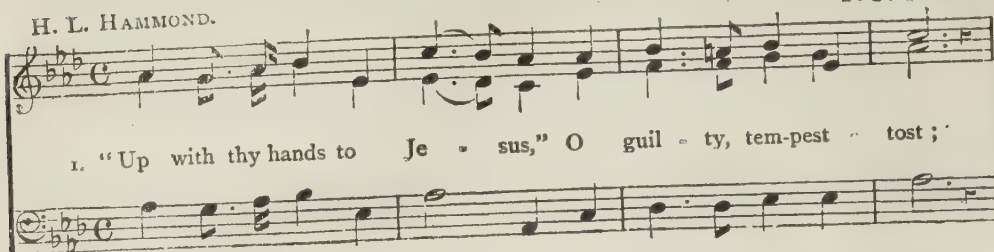
died to re - deem you, And of - fers full par - don to you.....

No. 137. Up with Thy Hands to Jesus.

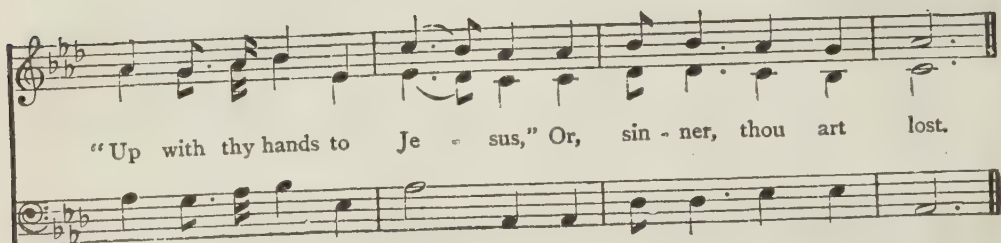
"Hear the voice of my supplication *** when I lift my hands toward Thy holy oracle."—PSALM xxviii. 2.

H. L. HAMMOND.

P. P. BLISS.

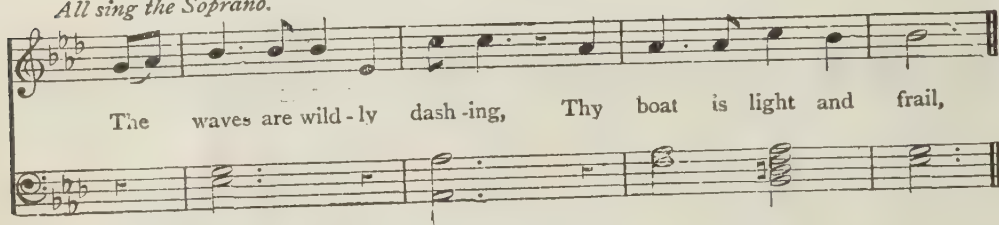


1. "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," O guil - ty, tem-pest - tost ;

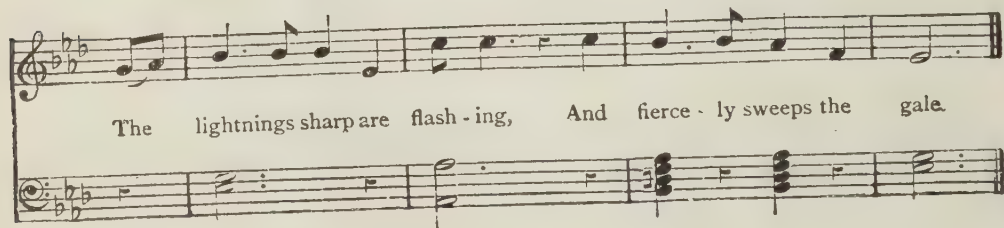


"Up with thy hands to Je - sus," Or, sin - ner, thou art lost.

All sing the Soprano.

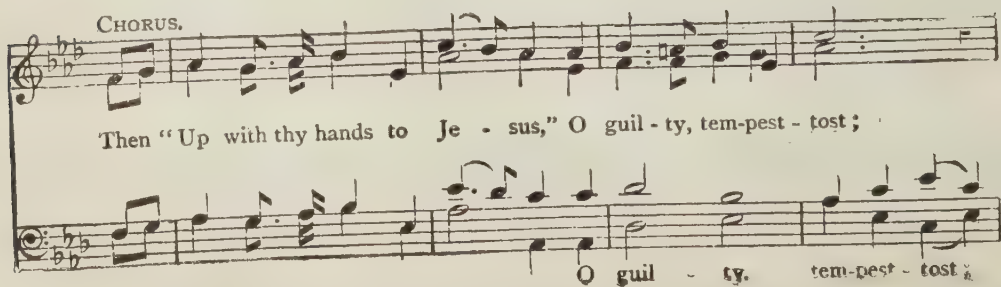


The waves are wild - ly dash - ing, Thy boat is light and frail,



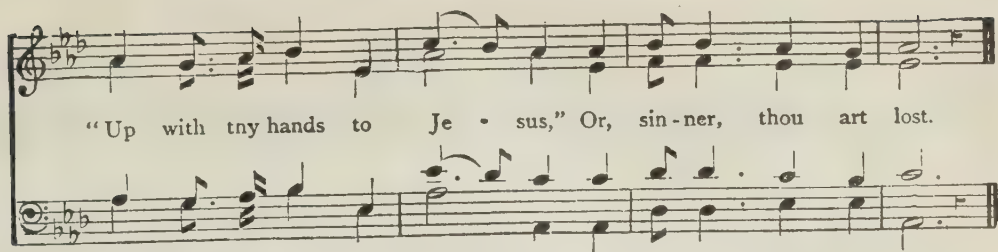
The lightnings sharp are flash - ing, And fierce - ly sweeps the gale.

CHORUS.



Then "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," O guil - ty, tem-pest - tost ;
O guil - ty, tem-pest - tost ;

Up with Thy Hands to Jesus—continued.



2. "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
He walks upon the sea ;
"Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
He stoopeth now for thee.
Say not thy hands are feeble,
Thy fingers cannot cling ;
His mighty grasp shall hold thee,
And sure salvation bring.

3. "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
He hears thy piteous cry ;
"Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
No other help is nigh.

E'en now thy bark is sinking,
The billows o'er thee roll :
"Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
O sinner, save thy soul.

4. "Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
He ruleth wind and wave ;
"Up with thy hands to Jesus,"
His love now yearns to save.
Oh, if thou wilt but trust Him,
His help He'll quickly give :
Haste then, no longer doubting,
"Up with thy hands," and live.

No. 138.

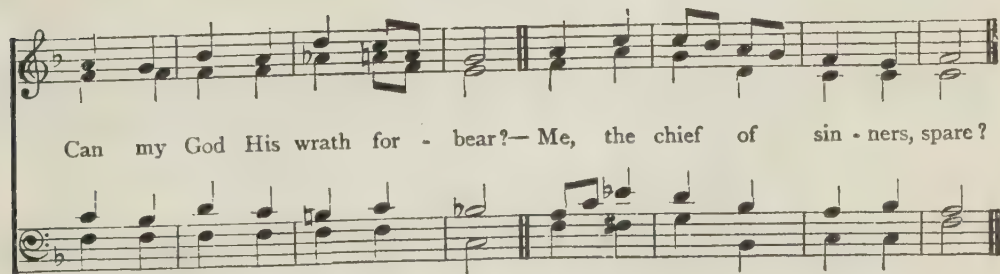
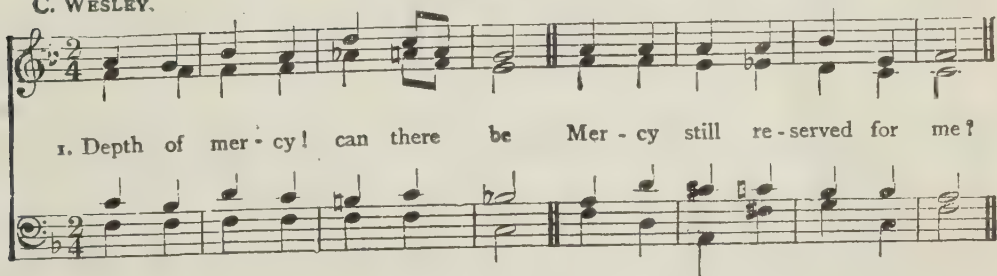
Depth of Mercy.

"Have mercy upon me."—PSALM iv. 1

C. WESLEY.

(WEBER. 75.)

C. M. VON WEBER.



2. I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face ;
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3. Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above !
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.

4. There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands ;
God is love, I know, I feel ;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.

5. If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now !

No. 139.

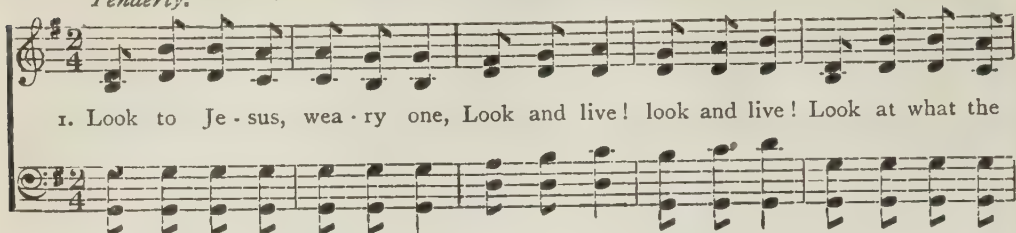
Look and Live!

"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up."—JOHN iii. 14.

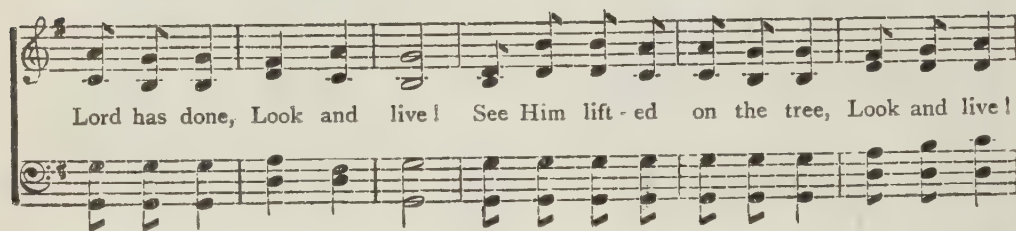
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

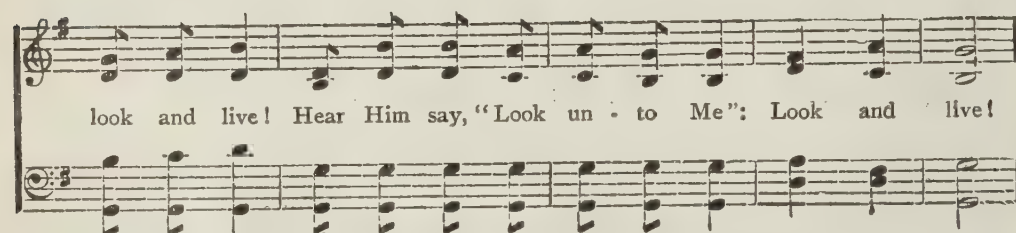
Tenderly.



1. Look to Je - sus, wea - ry one, Look and live! look and live! Look at what the

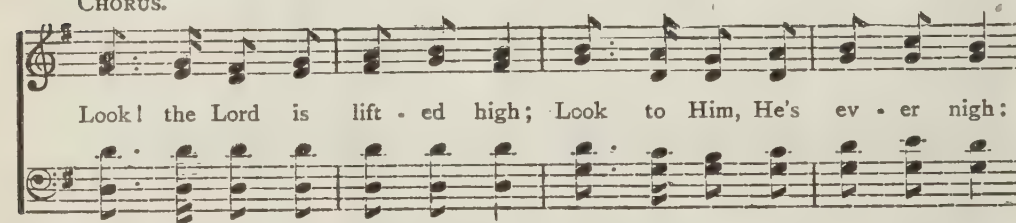


Lord has done, Look and live! See Him lift - ed on the tree, Look and live!

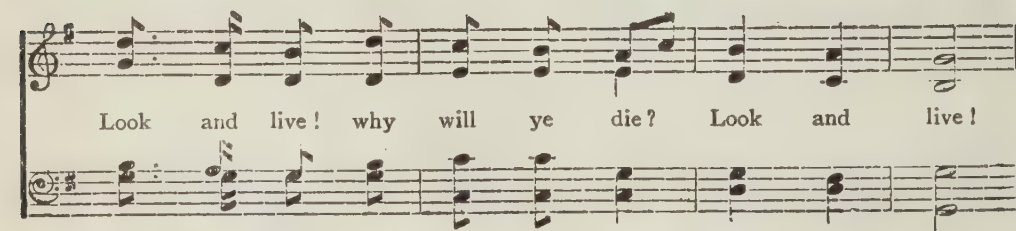


look and live! Hear Him say, "Look un - to Me": Look and live!

CHORUS.



Look! the Lord is lift - ed high; Look to Him, He's ev - er nigh:



Look and live! why will ye die? Look and live!

2.

Though unworthy, vile, unclean,
Look and live! look and live!
Look away from self and sin,
Look and live!
Long by Satan's power enslaved,
Look and live! look and live!
Look to Me, ye shall be saved,
Look and live!

3.

Though you've wandered far away,
Look and live! look and live!
Harden not your hearts to-day,
Look and live!
'Tis thy Father calls thee home,
Look and live! look and live!
Whosoever will may come,
Look and live!

No. 140.

All Hail the Power.

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."—REVELATION xix. 16.

REV. E. PERRONET.

(CORONATION. C.M.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord.... of all!

2.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 141. Oh for a Thousand Tongues!

(Tune—"EVAN." C.M. No. 150.)

1.

OH for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

2.

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim—
To spread through all the earth abroad—
The honours of Thy Name.

3.

Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free:
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me.

C. Wesley.

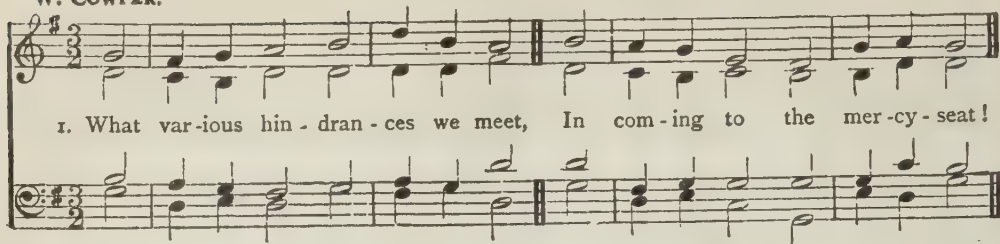
No. 142.

W. COWPER.

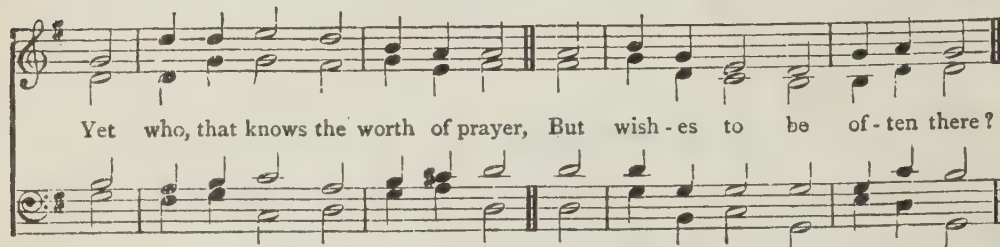
The Mercy Seat.

L.M.

DR. L. MASON.



1. What var-ious hin-dran-ces we meet, In com-ing to the mer-cy-seat!



Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer, But wish-es to be of-ten there?

2. Prayer makes the darkened clouds with-
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw, [draw;
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3. Restraining prayer we cease to fight,
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

No. 143. Before Jehovah's Awful Throne.

L.M.

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

4. Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 144. From Every Stormy Wind.

L.M.

1. From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;

A place than all besides more sweet,—
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3. There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend:
Though sundered far, by faith we meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

*** Nos. 143 & 144 can be sung to the same tune as No. 142. REV. H. STOWELL

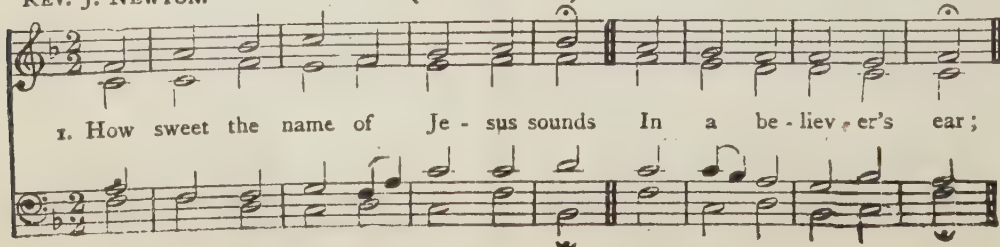
No. 145.

REV. J. NEWTON.

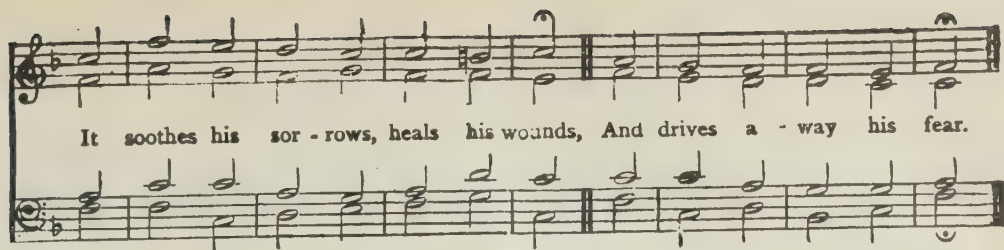
How Sweet the Name.

(FRENCH. C.M.)

G. FRANC.



1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear;



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
3. Dear Name, the Rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

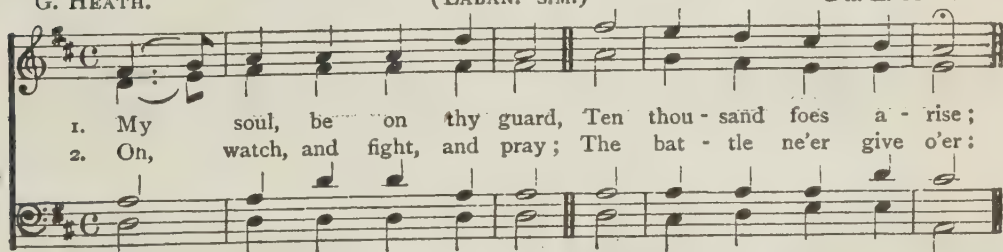
4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
5. I would Thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
So shall the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

No. 146. My Soul, be on Thy Guard.

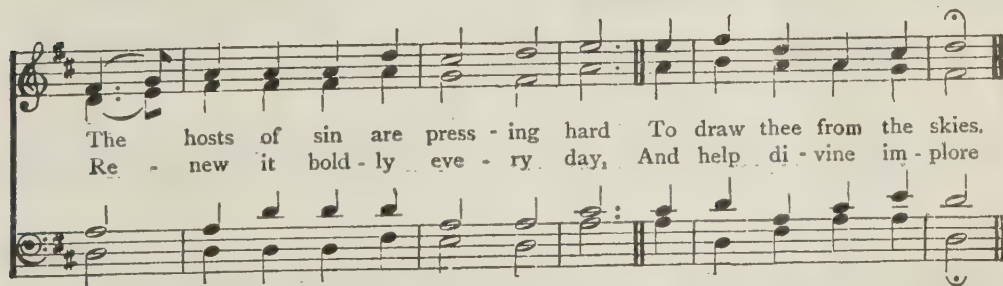
G. HEATH.

(LABAN. S.M.)

DR. L. MASON.



1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise ;
2. On, watch, and fight, and pray ; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er :



The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies,
Re - new it bold - ly eve - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore

3. Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armour down ;
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4. Then persevere till death
Shall bring thee to thy God ;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 147. How Solemn are the Words.

S.M.

1. How solemn are the words,
And yet to faith how plain,
Which Jesus uttered while on earth—
"Ye must be born again !"
2. "Ye must be born again !"
For so hath God decreed ;
No reformation will suffice—
'Tis life poor sinners need.

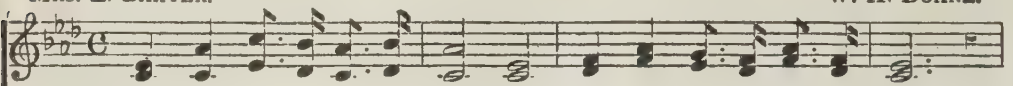
3. "Ye must be born again !"
And life in Christ must have ;
In vain the soul may elsewhere go—
'Tis He alone can save.
4. "Ye must be born again !"
Or never enter heaven ;
'Tis only blood-washed ones are there—
The ransomed and forgiven.

A. Midland.

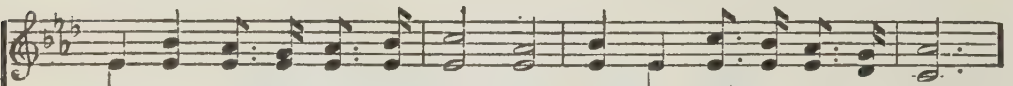
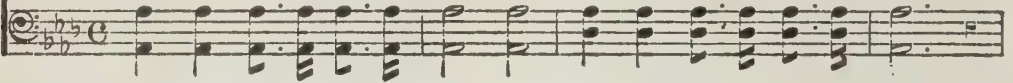
"Blessed be His glorious name for ever."—PSALM lxxii. 19.

MRS. L. BAXTER.

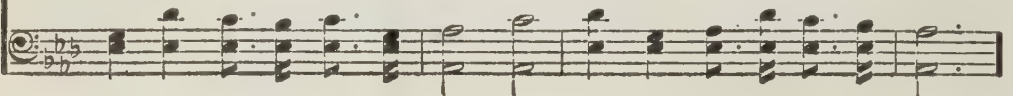
W. H. DOANE.



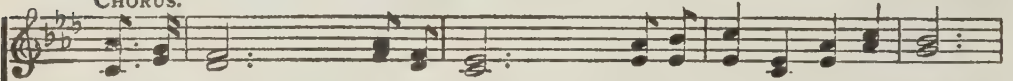
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;



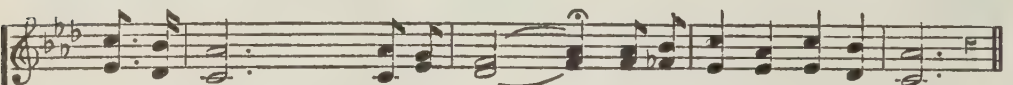
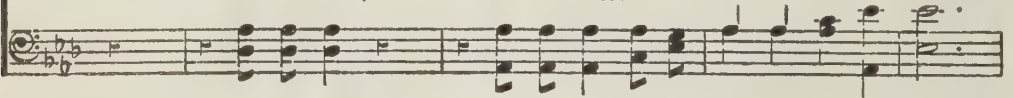
1. It will joy and com - fort give you— Take it then wher-e'er you go.
2. If temp - ta - tions round you ga - ther, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.



CHORUS.



Pre - cious name, oh how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven;
Pre - cious name, oh how sweet!



Pre - cious name, oh how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of heaven.
Pre - cious name, oh how sweet, how sweet!



3. Oh, the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!

4. At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

No. 149.

Fully Persuaded.

"Persuading them concerning Jesus."—ACTS xxviii, 23.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Ful - ly per - suad - ed— Lord, I be - lieve!....

Ful - ly per - suad - ed— Thy Spi - rit give;....

I will o - bey Thy call, Low at Thy feet I fall;

Now I sur - ren - der all, Christ to re - ceive!....

2. Fully persuaded—Lord, hear my cry !
 Fully persuaded—pass me not by ;
 Just as I am I come,
 I will no longer roam ;
 Oh, make my heart Thy home ;
 Save or I die !

3. Fully persuaded—no more oppress,
 Fully persuaded—now I am blest ;
 Jesus is now my Guide,
 I will in Christ abide ;
 My soul is satisfied
 In Him to rest,

4. Fully persuaded—Jesus is mine ;
 Fully persuaded—Lord, I am Thine ;
 Oh, make my love to Thee
 Like Thine own love to me,
 So rich, so full, and free,
 Saviour divine !

No. 150.

Oh for a Faith!

"Lord, increase our faith."—LUKE xvii. 5.

REV. W. H. BATHURST.

(EVAN. C.M.)

CANON HAVERGAL.

1. Oh for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe;
2. That will not mur - mur or com - plain, Be - neath the chast - 'ning rod;

1. That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe:
2. But in the hour of grief or pain Will lean up - on its God:

3. A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt.

4. Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of our eternal home!

151. The Joyful Sound.

TUNE—No. 150.

C.M.

1. SALVATION! oh, the joyful sound!
What pleasure to our ears!
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.
2. Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
3. Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb,
To Thee the praise belongs!
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

Isaac Watts.

152. Joy to the World.

TUNE—No. 644.

C.M.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ, [plains,
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and
Repeat the sounding joy.
3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
The wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts.

No. 153.

Lord, Dismiss us.

TUNE—No. 154, by repeating the first Score of Music.

8.7.4

1. LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
Oh, refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.

3. So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day!

Rev. J. Fawcett.

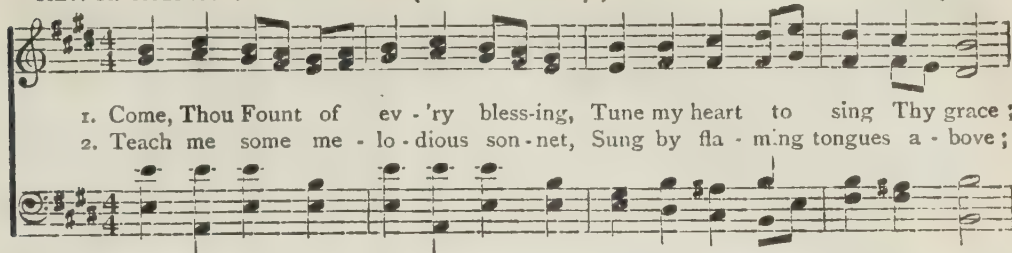
No. 154. Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."—1 SAMUEL vii. 12.

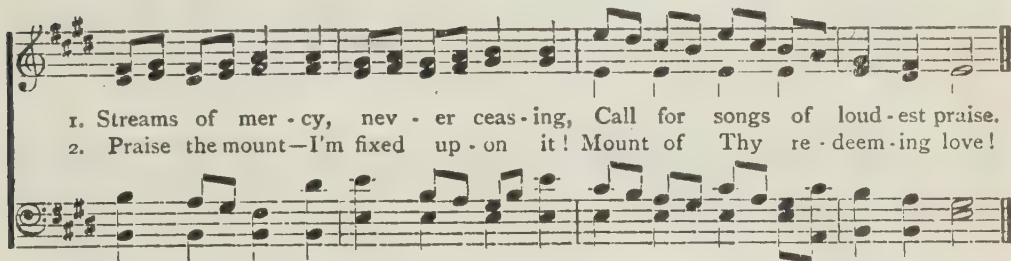
REV. R. ROBINSON.

(MARINERS. 8.7.)

Sicilian Hymn.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by fla-m'ing tongues a-bove;



1. Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love!

3. Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4. Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

5. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

6. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

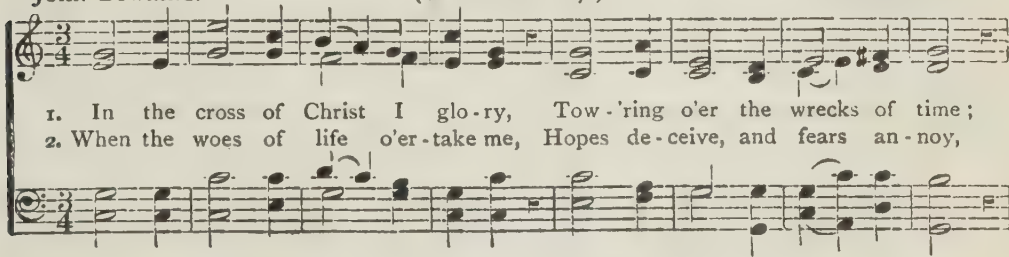
No. 155. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross."—GALATIANS vi. 14.

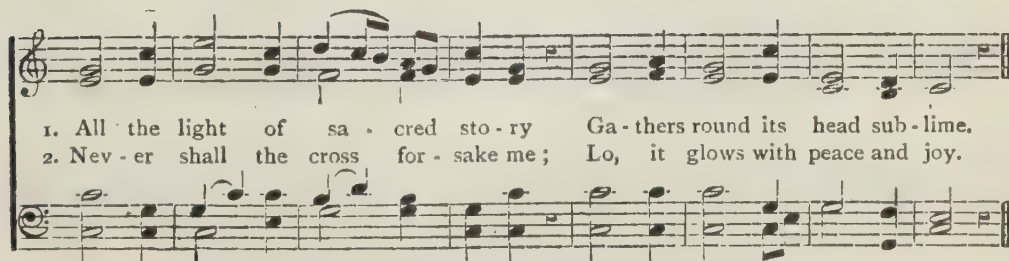
JOHN BOWRING.

(RATHBUN. 8.7.)

ITHAMAR CONKEY.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-joy,



1. All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Ga-thers round its head sub-lime.
2. Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure;
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 156.

"Till He Come."

"For yet a little while, and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. x. 37.

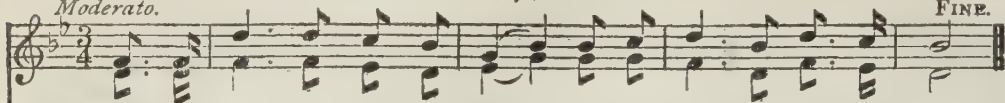
REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH.

Six 7s.

P. P. BLISS.

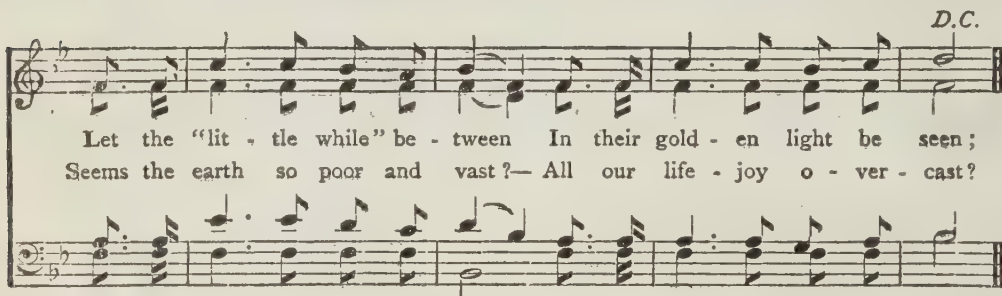
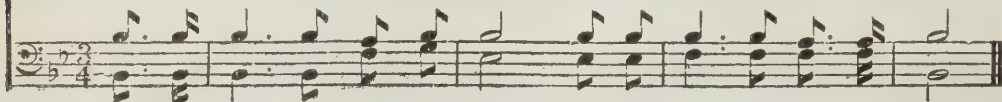
Moderato.

FINE.



1. "Till He come!" oh, let the words Lin-ger on the tremb-ling chords;
D.C. Let us think how heaven and home Lie be-yond that "Till He come."

2. When the wea-ry ones we love En-ter on their rest a-bove,
D.C. Hush! be eve-ry mur-mur dumb! It is on-ly "Till He come."



Let the "lit-tle while" be-tween In their gold-en light be seen;
Seems the earth so poor and vast?—All our life-joy o-ver-cast?

3. Clouds and conflicts round us press:
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is less,
Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper—"Till He come."

4. See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread:
Sweet memorials,—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only, "Till He come."

No. 157.

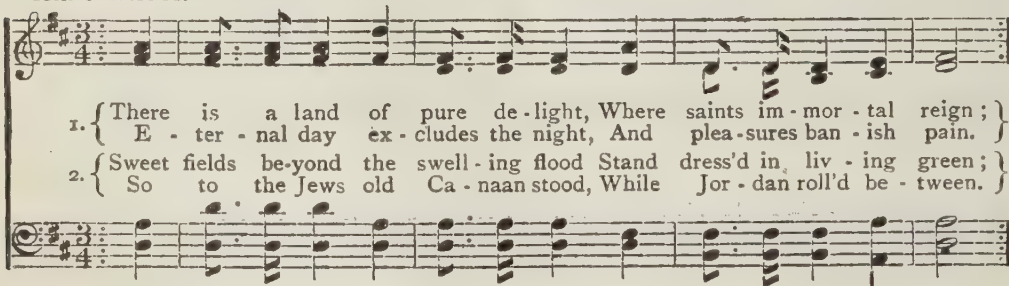
There is a Land.

D.C.M.

"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISA. xxxiii. 17.

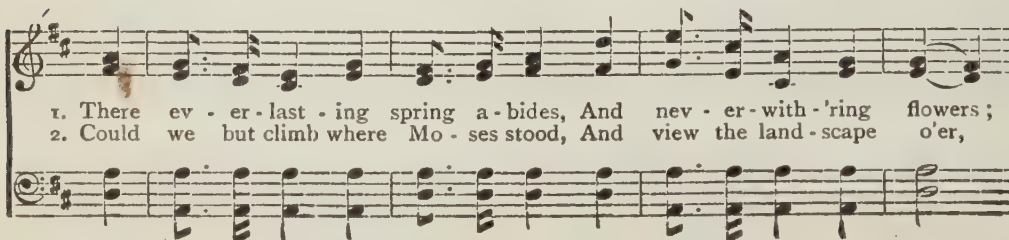
ISAAC WATTS.

G. F. ROOT.



1. { There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
E-ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain. }

2. { Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dress'd in liv-ing green;
So to the Jews old Ca-na-an stood, While Jor-dan roll'd be-tween. }



1. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-'ring flowers;
2. Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

There is a Land—continued.

1. Death, like a nar - row sea di - vides, This heav'n-ly land from ours.
2. Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

No. 158.

Not all the Blood.

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."—JOHN i. 29.

ISAAC WATTS.

(BOYLSTON. S.M.)

DR. L. MASON.

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;

1. Could give the guil - ty con-science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
2. A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand
On that dear Head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on th' accursed tree,
And knows her guilt was there.

No. 159. Did Christ o'er Sinners weep?

S.M.

"When He was come near the city He wept over it."—LUKE xix. 41.

1. DID Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.

2. The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul!
He shed those tears for thee.

3. He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

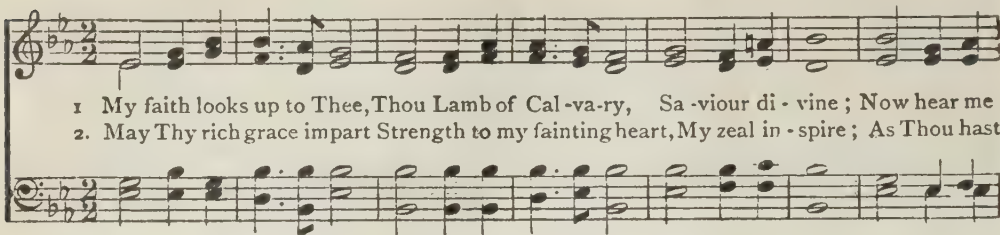
Rev. B. Beddome.

No. 160. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

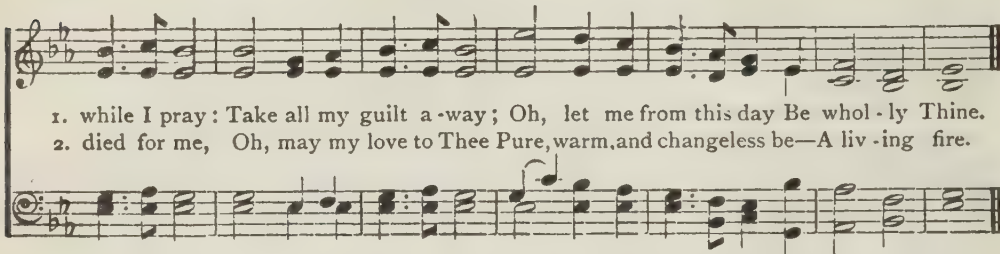
REV. RAY PALMER.

(OLIVET. 6.6.4. 6.6.6.4.)

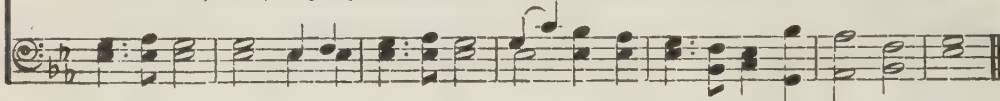
DR. L. MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sa - viour di - vine ; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire ; As Thou hast



1. while I pray : Take all my guilt a - way ; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
2. died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be—A liv - ing fire.



3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide :
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away ;
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream—
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll—
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove ;
Oh, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul.

No. 161.

Saviour, I Follow On.

"We walk by faith, not by sight."—2 COR. v. 7.

1. Saviour ! I follow on,
Guided by Thee,
Seeing not yet the Hand
That leadeth me :
Hushed be my heart, and still ;
Fear I no further ill ;
Only to meet Thy will
My will shall be.

2. Riven the rock for me,
Thirst to relieve ;
Manna from heaven I
Daily receive ;
Never a want severe
Causeth mine eye a tear,
But Thou dost whisper near,
"Only believe."

3. Saviour ! I long to walk
Closer with Thee ;
Led by Thy guiding hand
Ever to be ;
Constantly near Thy side,
Quickened and purified,
Living for Him who died
Freely for me.

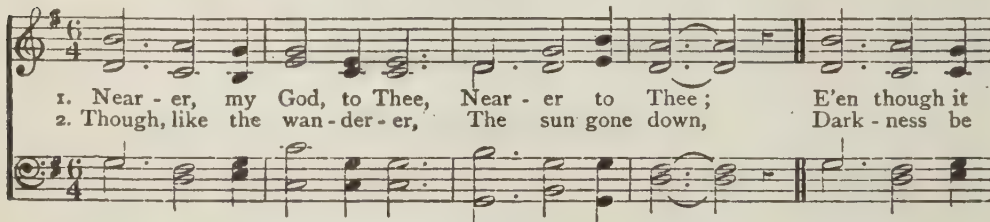
This Hymn may be sung to Tunes 162 or 233. REV. C. S. ROBINSON.

No. 162.

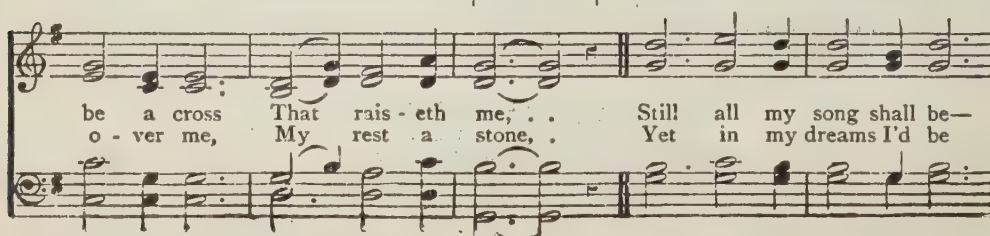
Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

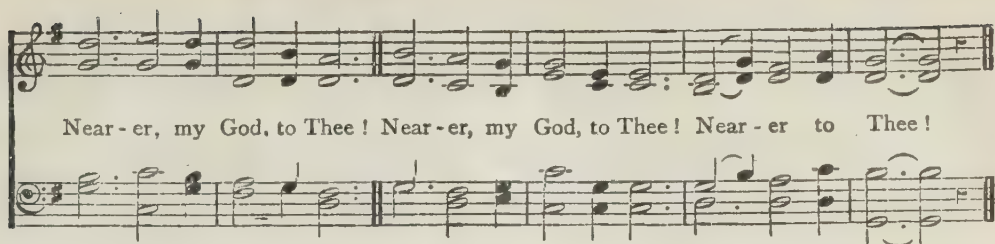


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee ; E'en though it
2. Though, like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be



- be a cross That rais - eth me, . . . Still all my song shall be—
o - ver me, My rest a stone, . . . Yet in my dreams I'd be

Nearer, My God, to Thee—continued.



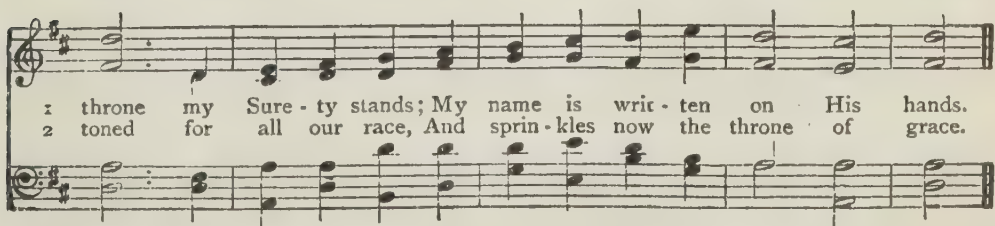
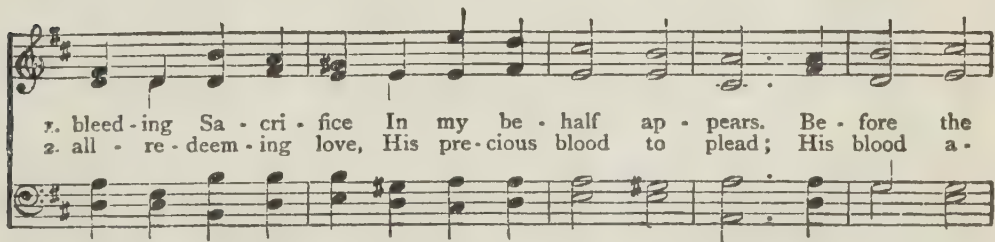
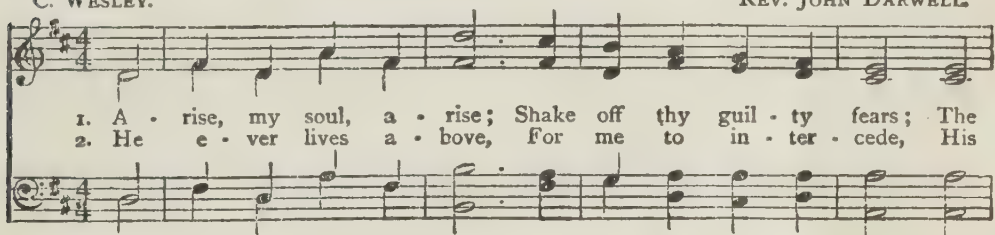
- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| <p>3. There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven ;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee !
Nearer, my God, to Thee !
Nearer to Thee !</p> | <p>4. Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee !
Nearer, my God, to Thee !
Nearer to Thee !</p> | <p>5. Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be—
Nearer, my God, to Thee !
Nearer, my God, to Thee !
Nearer to Thee !</p> |
|---|---|--|

No. 163. Arise, my Soul, Arise !

"It is high time to awake out of sleep, for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."—ROMANS xiii. 11.

C. WESLEY.

REV. JOHN DARWELL.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die."</p> | <p>4. My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba Father!" cry.</p> |
|---|--|

No. 164.

Onward, Upward.

"Hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown."—REV. iii. 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On-ward! up-ward! Chris-tian sol-dier, Turn not back nor sheath thy sword: Let it
2. On-ward! up-ward! do-ing, dar-ing All for Him who died for thee; Face the

blade be sharp for con-quest, In the bat-tle for the Lord. From the great white throne e-
foe and meet with bold-ness Dan-ger what-so-e'er it be. From the bat-tle-ments of

ter-nal, God Him-self is look-ing down; He it is who now commands thee, Take the
glo-ry, Ho-ly ones are look-ing down; Thou canst al-most hear them shouting: "On! let

Cres.
cross and win the crown. He it is who now commands thee, Take the cross and win the crown.
no one take thy crown." Thou canst almost hear them shouting: "On! let no one take thy crown."

3. Onward! till thy course is finished,
Like the ransomed ones before;
Keep the faith through persecution,
Never give the battle o'er.

Onward! upward! till victorious
Thou shalt lay thine armour down,
And thy loving Saviour bids thee
At His hand receive thy crown.

No. 165.

Draw Me Nearer.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEB. x. 22.

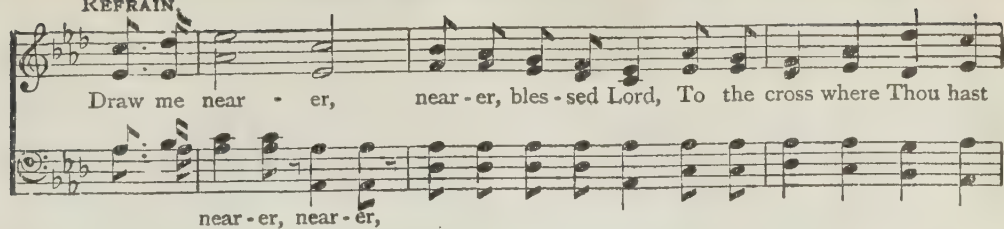
W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy ser-vice, Lord, By the power of grace di-

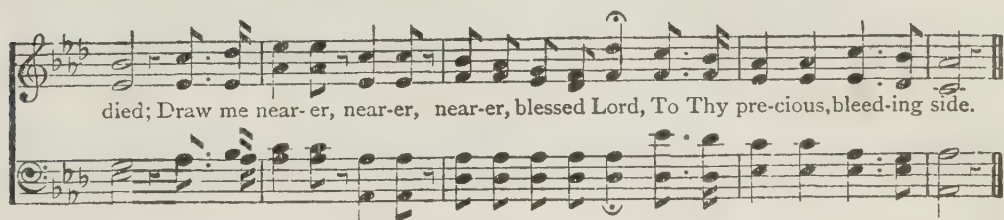
me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.

Draw Me Nearer.—continued.

REFRAIN



Draw me near - er, near - er, bles - sed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast
near - er, near - er,



died; Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

3. Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

4. There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

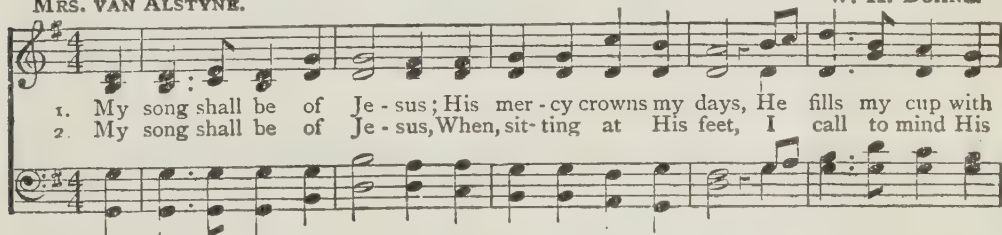
No. 166.

My Song shall be of Jesus.

"His praise shall continually be in my mouth."—PSALM xxxiv. 1

MRS. VAN ALSTYNE.

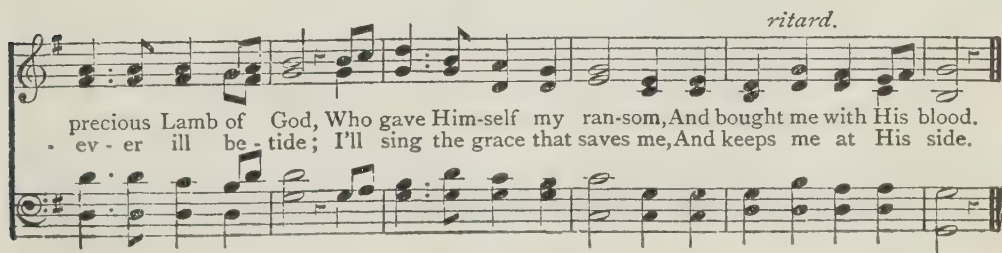
W. H. DOANE.



1. My song shall be of Je - sus; His mer - cy crowns my days, He fills my cup with
2. My song shall be of Je - sus, When, sit - ting at His feet, I call to mind His



bles - sings, And tunes my heart to praise; My song shall be of Je - sus, The
good - ness, In med - i - ta - tion sweet; My song shall be of Je - sus, What -



precious Lamb of God, Who gave Him - self my ran - som, And bought me with His blood.
- ev - er ill be - tide; I'll sing the grace that saves me, And keeps me at His side.

2. My song shall be of Jesus,
While pressing on my way
To reach the blissful region
Of pure and perfect day.

And when my soul shall enter
The gate of Eden fair,
A song of praise to Jesus
I'll sing for ever there.

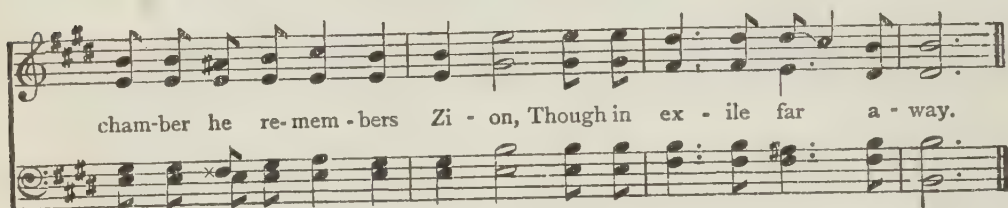
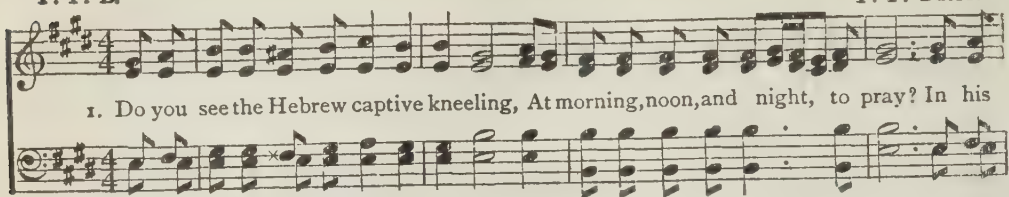
No. Are your Windows open toward Jerusalem?

167. "His windows being open . . . toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees."

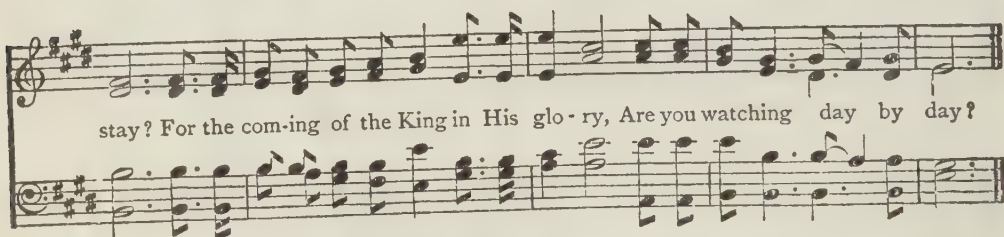
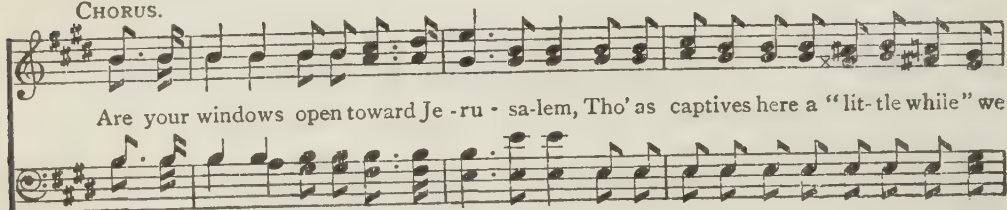
DAN. vi. 10.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.



CHORUS.



2. Do not fear to tread the fiery furnace,
Nor shrink the lion's den to share;
For the God of Daniel will deliver,
He will send His angel there.

3. Children of the living God, take courage,
Your great deliverance sweetly sing;
Set your faces toward the hill of Zion,
Thence to hail your coming King!

No. 168.

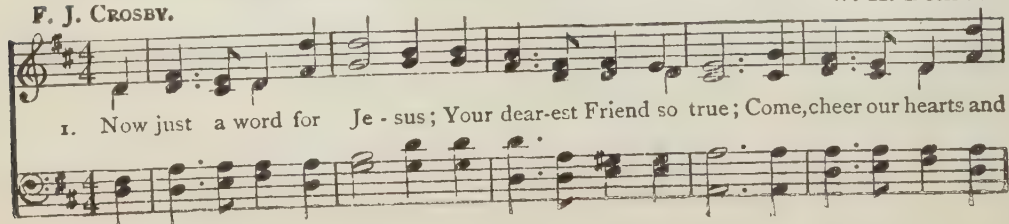
Just a Word for Jesus.

76.

"My mouth shall show forth Thy righteousness and Thy salvation."—PSALM lxxi. 15.

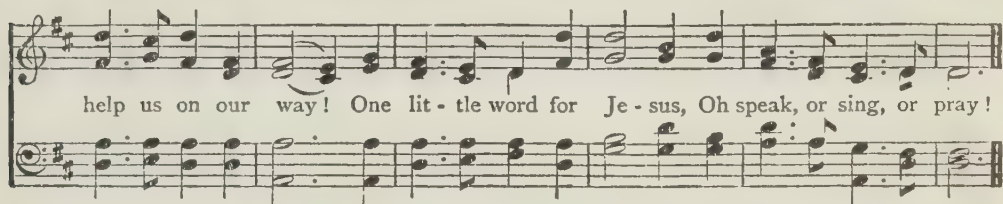
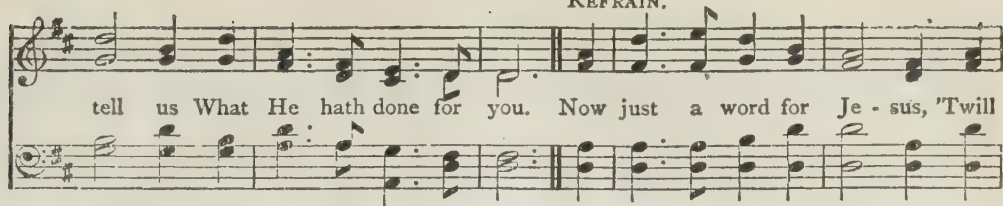
F. J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.



Just a Word for Jesus.—continued.

REFRAIN.



2. Now just a word for Jesus;
You feel your sins forgiven,
And by His grace are striving
To reach a home in heaven.

3. Now just a word for Jesus;
A cross it cannot be
To say, "I love my Saviour
Who gave His life for me."

4. Now just a word for Jesus;
Let not the time be lost;
The heart's neglected duty
Brings sorrow, to its cost.

5. Now just a word for Jesus;
And if your faith be dim,
Arise in all your weakness,
And leave the rest to Him.

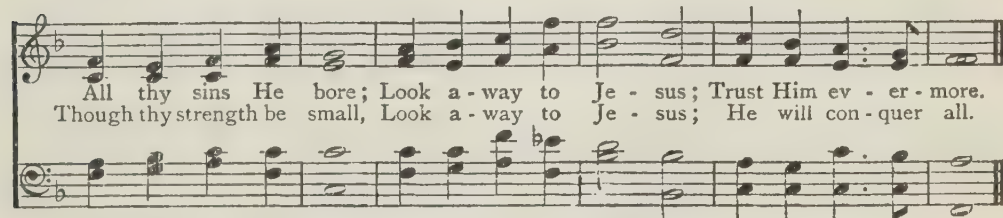
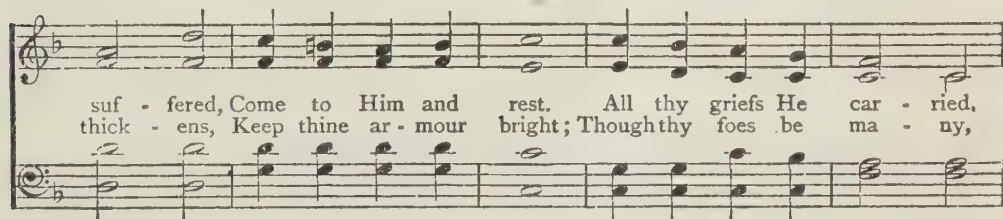
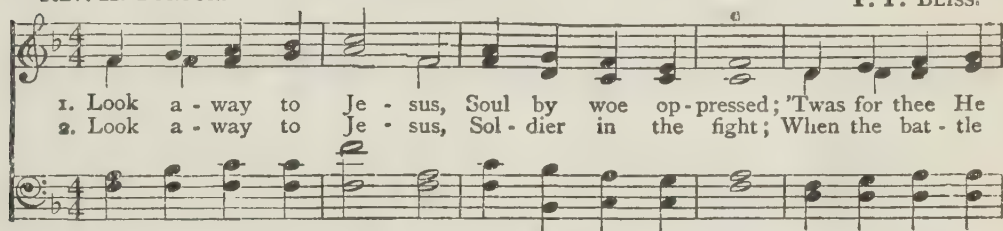
No. 169.

Look away to Jesus.

REV. H. BURTON.

"Looking unto Jesus."—HEB. xii. 2.

P. P. BLISS.



3. Look away to Jesus,
When the skies are fair:
Calm seas have their dangers;
Mariner, beware!
Earthly joys are fleeting,
Going as they came.
Look away to Jesus;
Evermore the same.

4. Look away to Jesus,
'Mid the toil and heat;
Soon will come the resting
At the Master's feet;
For the guests are bidden,
And the feast is spread;
Look away to Jesus,
In His footsteps tread.

5. When, amid the music
Of the endless feast,
Saints shall sing His praises,
Thine shall not be least;
Then, amid the glories
Of the crystal sea,
Look away to Jesus,
Through eternity.

No. 170.

I Bring my Sins to Thee.

"In returning and rest shall ye be saved."—ISAIAH xxx. 15.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can not count, That all may clean-sed
2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can not tell; No words shall need-ed

be, . . In Thy once o - pened Fount: I bring them, Sa - viour, all to Thee; The
be, . . Thou know - est all so well: I bring the sor - row laid on me, O

bur - den is too great for me, The bur - den is too great for me.
suff - 'ring Sa - viour, all to Thee, O suff - 'ring Sa - viour, all to Thee.

3. My joys to Thee I bring,
The joys Thy love hath given,
That each may be a wing
To lift me nearer heaven:
I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee,
For Thou hast purchased all for me.

4. My life I bring to Thee,
I would not be my own;
O Saviour, let me be
Thine ever, Thine alone:
My heart, my life, my all, I bring
To Thee, my Saviour and my King!

No. 171.

Hold Fast till I Come.

"That which ye have already, hold fast till I come."—REV. ii. 25.

PAULINA.

P. P. BLISS.

1. O spi - rit, o'erwhelmed by thy fail - ures and fears, Look up to thy Lord, tho' with

trem - bling and tears: Weak Faith, to thy call seem the heavens on - ly dumb? To

Hold fast till I Come.—continued.

CHORUS.

thee is the message, "Hold fast till I come." "Hold fast till I come," "Hold fast till I come;" A bright crown a - waits thee; "Hold fast till I come."

2.
Hold fast when the world would allure thee to sin;
Hold fast when the tempter assails from within;
In sunshine or sadness, in gain or in loss,
To falter were madness; Oh, cling to the cross.

3.
Thy Saviour is coming in tenderest love,
To make up His jewels and bear them above:
Oh, child, in thine anguish, despairing or dumb,
Remember the message,—“Hold fast till I come.”

No. 172.

Close to Thee.

“As ye have received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in Him.”—COL. ii. 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er-last-ing Portion, More than friend or life to me, All a - long my pil-grim

REFRAIN.

jour-ney, Sa-viour, let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to

Thee, close to Thee, All a - long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sa-viour, let me walk with Thee.

2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour let me walk with Thee.

3. Lead me through the vale of shadows,
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee

No. 173.

Hallelujah, He is Risen!

8.7.4

"He is not here, for He is risen, as He said."—MATT. xxviii. 6.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, "He is ri - sen!" Je - sus is gone up on high! Burst the

bars of death a - sun - der, An - gels shout, and men re - ply: He is ri - sen, He is

ris - en, Liv - ing now, no more to die. *1st time.* now, no more to die. *2nd time.*

2. Hallelujah, He is risen!
Our exalted Head to be;
Sends the witness of the Spirit
That our Advocate is He:
He is risen, He is risen,
Justified in Him are we.

3. Hallelujah, He is risen!
Death for aye has lost his sting,
Christ, Himself the Resurrection,
From the grave His own will bring:
He is risen, He is risen,
Living Lord and coming King.

No. 174.

A Crown of Rejoicing.

REV. J. ATCHINSON. "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."—MATT. xxv. 21.

P. P. BLISS.

DUET.

1. O crown of re - joic - ing that's wait - ing for me, . . . When fi - nished my
2. O won - der - ful song . that in glo - ry I'll sing, . . . To Him who re -

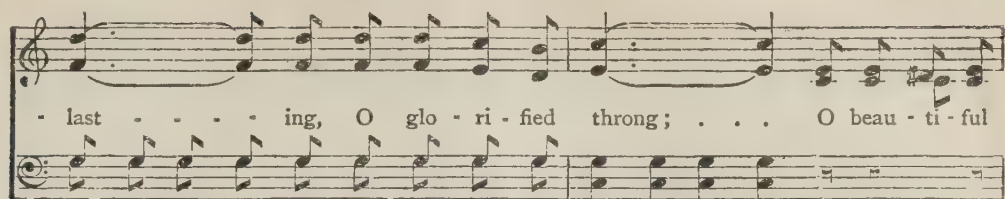
course, and when Je - sus I see, And when from my Lord come the sweet sounding
- deemed me, to Je - sus my King; All glo - ry and hon - our to Him shall be

word: "Re - ceive, faith - ful ser - vant, the joy of thy Lord."
given, And prais - es un - ceas - ing for e - ver in heaven.

CHORUS.

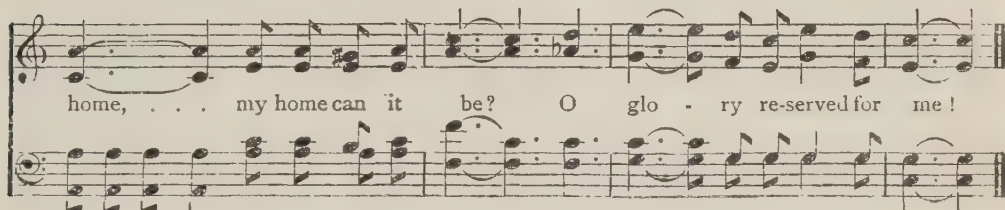
O crown of re - joic - ing, O won - der - ful song; . . . O joy e - ver
Crown of re - joic - ing, O won - der - ful, won - der - ful song.

A Crown of Rejoicing.—continued.



- last - - - ing, O glo - ri - fied throng; . . . O beau - ti - ful

Joy, e - ver - last - ing, O glo - ri - fied, glo - ri - fied throng;



home, . . . my home can 'it be? O glo - ry re-served for me!

Beau-ti-ful home,

3.

O joy everlasting when heaven is won,
For ever in glory to shine as the sun;
No sorrow nor sighing these all flee away,
No night there, no shadows, 'tis one endless day.

4.

O wonderful name which the glorified bear,
The new name which Jesus bestows on us there;
To him that o'ercometh 'twill only be given,
Blest sign of approval, our welcome to heaven.

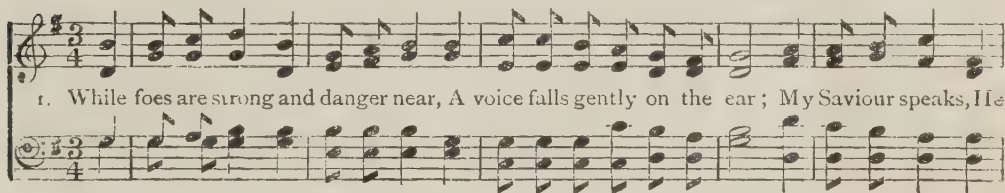
No. 175.

As thy Days, thy Strength.

L.M.

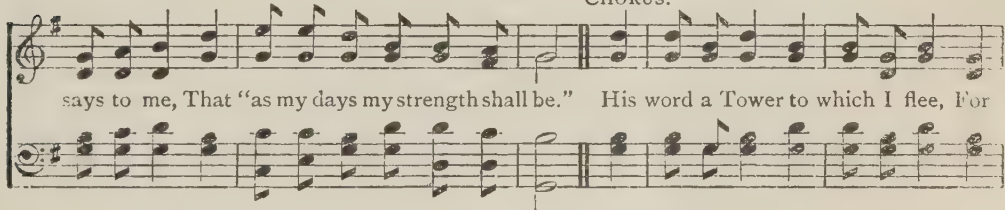
"As thy days, so shall thy strength be."—DEUT. xxxiii. 25.

P. P. BLISS.

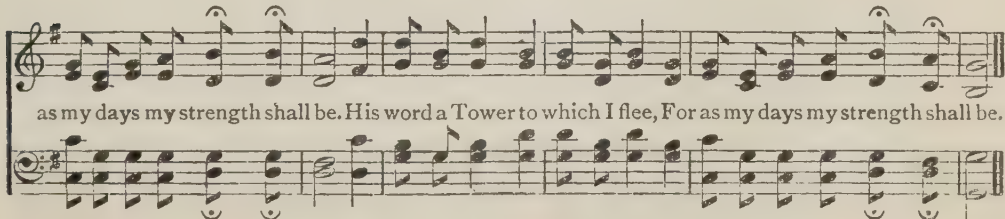


1. While foes are strong and danger near, A voice falls gently on the ear; My Saviour speaks, He

CHORUS.



says to me, That "as my days my strength shall be." His word a Tower to which I flee, For



as my days my strength shall be. His word a Tower to which I flee, For as my days my strength shall be.

2. With such a promise need I fear,
For all that now I hold most dear?
No; I will never anxious be,
For "as my days my strength shall be."

3. And when at last I'm called to die,
Still on Thy promise I'll rely;
Yes, Lord, I then will trust in Thee,
That "as my days my strength shall be."

No. 176.

To the Work!

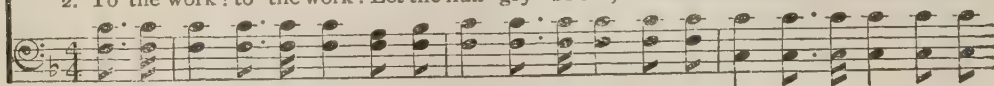
"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. xxi. 28.

F. J. CROSBY.

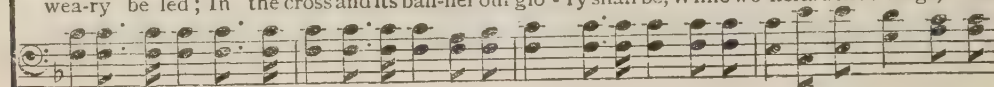
W. H. DOANE.



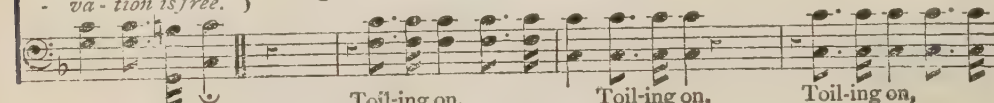
1. To the work! to the work! We are ser-vants of God, Let us fol-low the path that our
2. To the work! to the work! Let the hun-gry be fed, To the foun-tain of Life let the



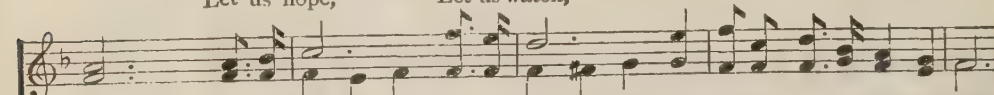
Master has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew, Let us do with our might what our
wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be, While we herald the tidings, "Sal-



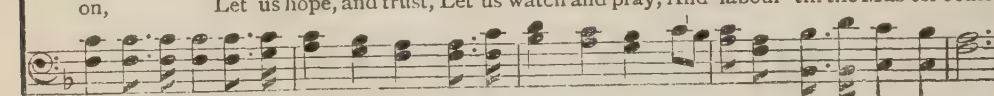
hands find to do. } Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling
-va-tion is free."



Let us hope, Let us watch,



on, Let us hope, and trust, Let us watch and pray, And labour till the Mas-ter comes.



Toil ing on,

3. To the work! to the work! There is labour for all,
For the kingdom of darkness and error shall fall;
And the name of Jehovah exalted shall be
In the loud swelling chorus, "Salvation is free."
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord,
And a robe and a crown shall our labour reward;
When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be.
And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is free."

No. 177.

Wholly Thine.

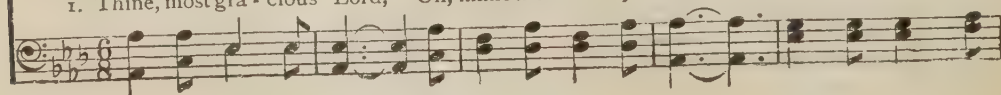
"The very God of peace sanctify you wholly."—1 THESS. v. 23.

MRS. A. S. HAWKS.

REV. R. LOWRY.



1. Thine, most gra-cious Lord, Oh, make me whol-ly Thine—Thine in thought, in



Wholly Thine.—continued.

REFRAIN.

word, and deed, For Thou, O Christ, art mine. Whol-ly Thine, whol-ly Thine,

Thou hast bought me, I am Thine; Blessed Saviour, Thou art mine; Make me wholly Thine.

2. Wholly Thine, my Lord,
To go when Thou dost call;
Thine to yield my very self
In all things great and small.
3. Wholly Thine, O Lord,
In every passing hour;
Thine in silence, Thine to speak,
As Thou dost grant the power.

4. Wholly Thine, O Lord,
To fashion as Thou wilt;
Strengthen, bless, and keep the soul,
Which Thou hast saved from guilt.
5. Thine Lord, wholly Thine,
For ever one with Thee—
Rooted, grounded in Thy love,
Abiding, sure, and free.

No. 178. The Sands of Time.

"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISA. xxxiii. 17.

A. R. COUSINS.

(RUTHERFORD. 7.6.5.)

D'UHRAN.

1. The sands of time are sink-ing, The dawn of hea-ven breaks, The sum-mer morn I've
2. Oh, Christ He is the foun-tain, The deep, sweet well of love! The streams on earth I've

sighed for—The fair, sweet morn a-wakes. Dark, dark hath been the mid-night But
tast-ed, More deep I'll drink a-bove: There, to an o-cean ful-ness, His

day-spring is at hand, And glo-ry, glo-ry dwell-eth In Im-man-uel's land.
mer-cy doth ex-pand; And glo-ry, glo-ry dwell-eth In Im-man-uel's land.

- 3 I've wrestled on t'ward heaven,
'Gainst storm, and wind, and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on his guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
From Immanuel's land.

4. Deep waters crossed life's pathway;
The hedge of thorns was sharp;
Now, these lie all behind me—
Oh for a well-tuned harp!
Oh to join Hallelujah
With yon triumphant band,
Who sing, where glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's land!

No. 179.

The Mistakes of my Life.

U. L. BAILEY. "Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—REV. iii 2. REV. R. LOWRY.

Tenderness.

1. The mis-takes of my life have been ma - ny, The sins of my heart have been
2. I am low - est of those who love Him, I am weak - est of those who

more, And I scarce can see for weep-ing, But I'll knock at the o - pen door.
pray; But I come as He has bid - den, And He will not say me nay.

CHORUS.

I know I am weak and sin - ful, It comes to me more and more; But

when the dear Sa-viour shall bid me come in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.

3. My mistakes His free grace will cover,
My sins He will wash away;
And the feet that shrink and falter
Shall walk through the gates of day.

4. The mistakes of my life have been many
And my spirit is sick with sin,
And I scarce can see for weeping,
But the Saviour will let me in.

No. 180.

Arise and Shine.

M. A. LATHBURY. "Arise, shine, for thy light is come."—ISA. lx. 1.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Lift up, lift up thy voice . . with sing-ing, Dear land, with strength lift
2. And shall His flock with strife . . be riv - en? Shall en - vious lines His

up . . thy voice! The kingdoms of the earth . . are bring-ing Their trea-sures to thy
Church di - vide, When He, the Lord of earth . . and hea-ven, Stands at the door to

Arise and Shine.—continued.

CHORUS.

gates— Re-joice! } A-rise and shine in youth im-mor-tal, Thy light is come, thy
claim His bride? }

King appears! Be-yond the century's swinging portal, Breaks a new dawn—the thousand years.

3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth oblations!
One crowned with crowns a message brings;
His Word, a sword to smite the nations;
His name— THE CHRIST, the King of kings.

4. He comes! let all the earth adore Him;
The path His human nature trod
Spreads to a royal realm before Him,
The LIFE of life, the WORD OF GOD!

No 181.

The Wandering Sheep.

D.S.M.

DR. H. BONAR.

"All we like sheep have gone astray."—ISA. liii. 6.

J. ZUNDEL.

1. I was a wan-dering sheep, I did not love the fold; I did not love my
2. The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child, They fol-lowed me o'er

Shepherd's voice, I would not be controlled: I was a way-ward child, I
vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild: They found me nigh to death, Fam-

did not love my home, I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
- ished, and faint, and lone; They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wandering ones

3. Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole:
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold.
'Tis He that still doth keep.

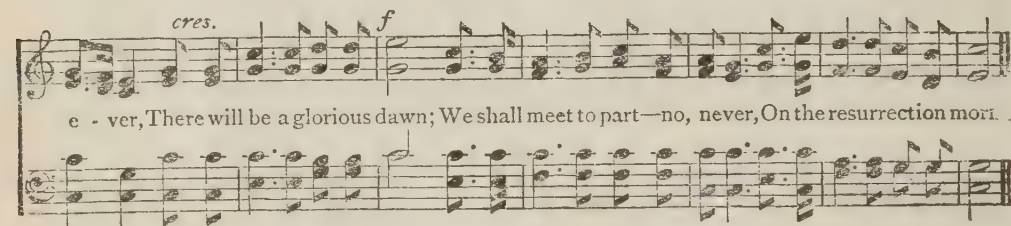
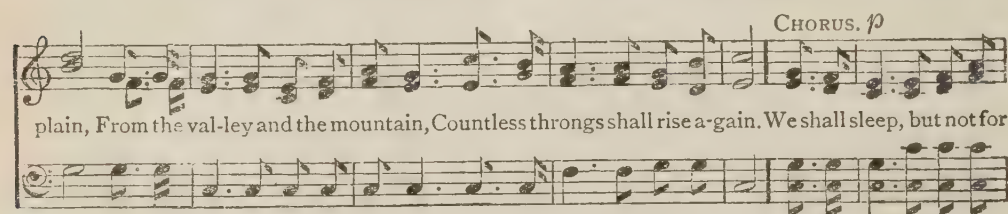
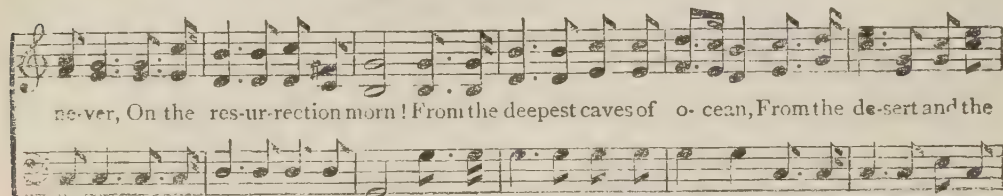
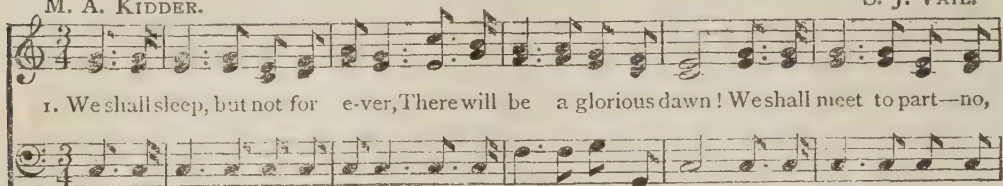
4. I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Saviour's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

No. 182. We shall Sleep, but not For Ever.

"Sown in corruption . . . raised in incorruption."—I COR. xv. 42.

M. A. KIDDER.

S. J. VAIL.



2. When we see a precious blossom
That we tended with such care,
Rudely taken from our bosom,
How our aching hearts despair!
Round its little grave we linger,
Till the setting sun is low,
Feeling all our hopes have perished
With the flower we cherished so.

3. We shall sleep, but not for ever,
In the lone and silent grave:
Blessèd be the Lord that taketh,
Blessèd be the Lord that gave.
In the bright eternal city
Death can never, never come!
In His own good time He'll call us
From our rest to Home, sweet Home.

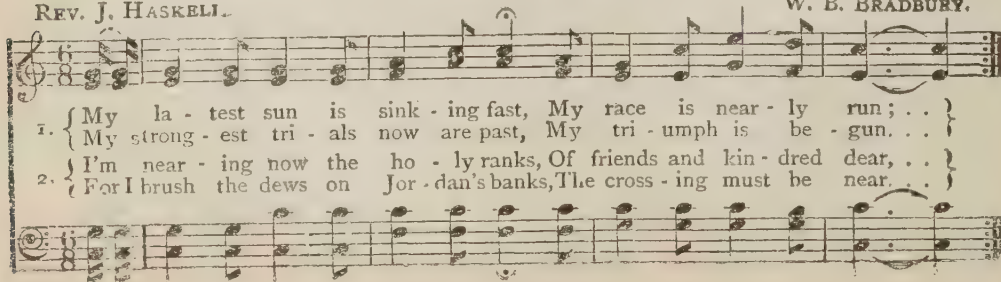
No. 183.

The Land of Beulah.

"Carried by the angels, into Abraham's bosom."—LUKE xvi. 22.

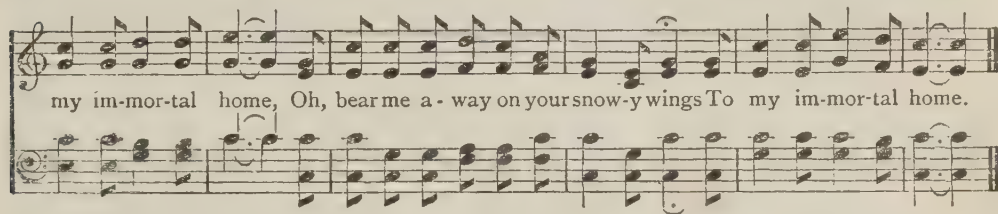
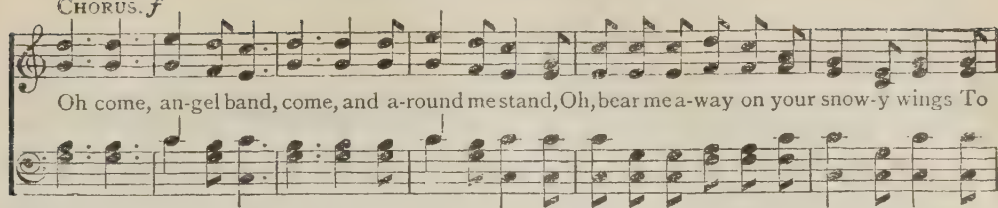
REV. J. HASKELL.

W. B. BRADBURY.



The Land of Heulah.—continued.

CHORUS. *f*



3. I've almost gained my heavenly home,
My spirit loudly sings;
The holy ones, behold, they come!
I hear the noise of wings.

4. Oh, bear my longing heart to Him
Who bled and died for me;
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory.

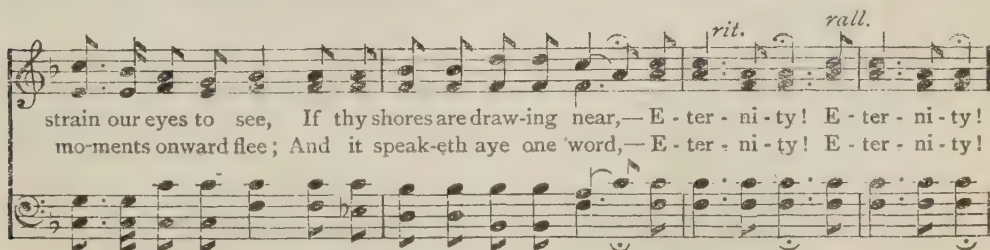
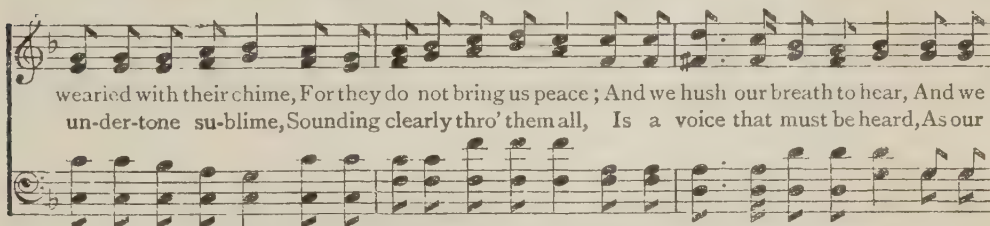
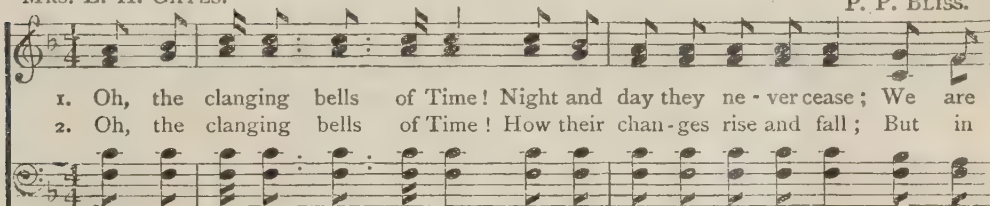
No. 184.

Eternity!

"Remember how short my time is."—Ps. lxxxix. 47.

MRS. E. H. GATES.

P. P. BLISS.



3. Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
To their voices, loud and low,
In a long, unresting line
We are marching to and fro;
And we yearn for sight or sound
Of the life that is to be,
For thy breath doth wrap us round,—
Eternity! Eternity!

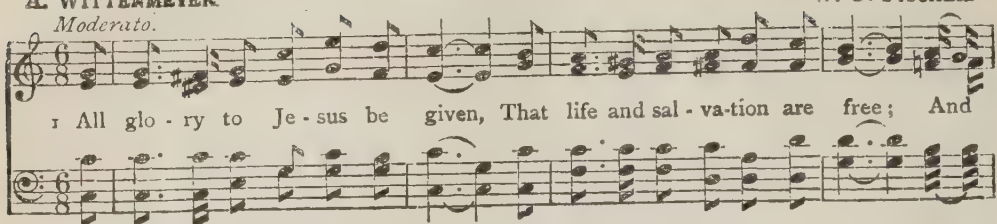
4. Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
Soon their notes will all be dumb,
And in joy and peace sublime
We shall feel the silence come!
And our souls their thirst will slake,
And our eyes the King will see,
When thy glorious morn shall break,
Eternity! Eternity!

Mighty to Save.

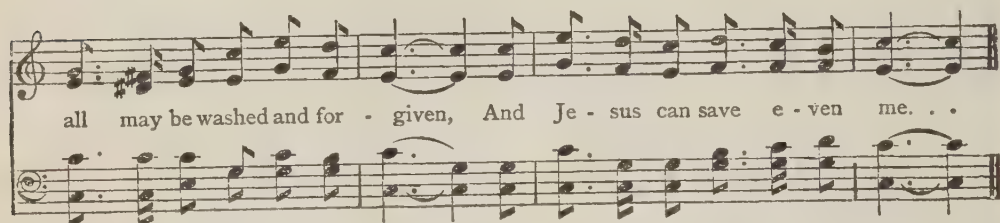
"Mighty to save."—ISAIAH lxiii. 1.

A. WITTENMEYER.

W. G. FISCHER.

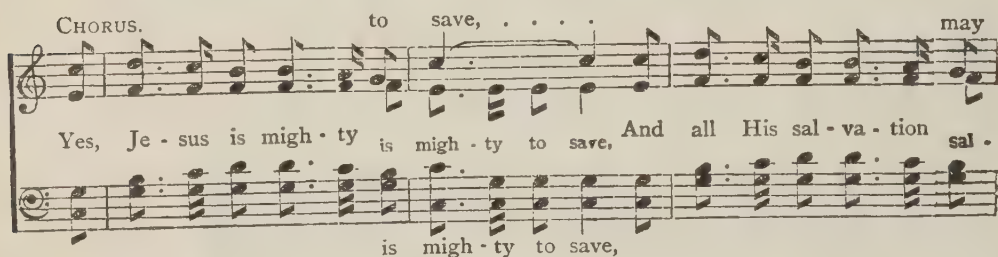
Moderato.


1 All glo - ry to Je - sus be given, That life and sal - va - tion are free; And



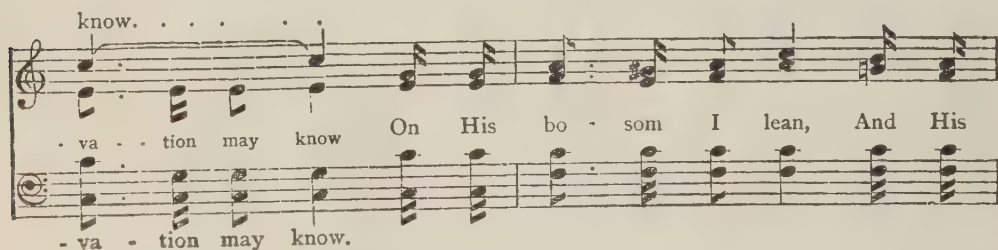
all may be washed and for - given, And Je - sus can save e - ven me. . .

CHORUS.

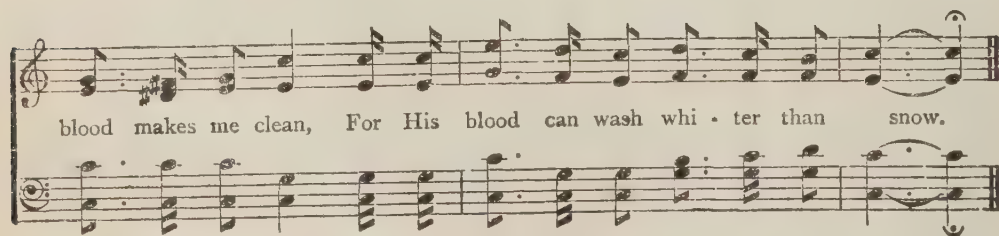


to save, . . . may
Yes, Je - sus is migh - ty is migh - ty to save, And all His sal - va - tion sal -
is migh - ty to save,

know. . . .



- va - tion may know On His bo - som I lean, And His
- va - tion may know.



blood makes me clean, For His blood can wash whi - ter than snow.

2. From darkness, and sin, and despair,
Out into the light of His love,
He has brought me, and made me an heir
To kingdoms and mansions above.

3. Oh, the rapturous height of His love!
The measureless depth of His grace!
My soul all His fulness would prove,
And live in His loving embrace.

4. In Him all my wants are supplied,
His love makes my heaven below;
And freely His blood is applied,
His blood that makes whiter than snow.

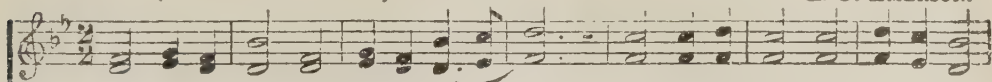
No. 186.

Faith, a Living Power.

"That the promise by faith might be given to them that believe."—GAL. iii. 22.

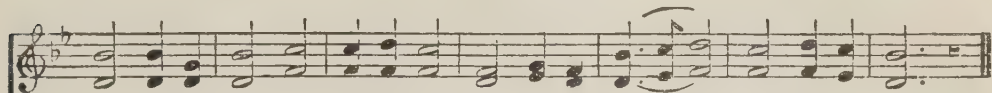
P. HERBERT (tr. MISS WINKWORTH). (SESSIONS. L.M.)

L. O. EMERSON.

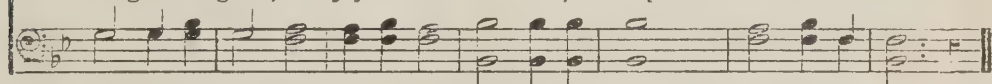


1. Faith is a liv - ing power from heaven
2. Faith finds in Christ what-e'er we need

Which grasps the promise God has given;
To save and strengthen, guide and feed;



Se - cure - ly fixed on Christ a - lone, A trust that can - - not be o'er - thrown.
Strong in His grace, it joys to share His cross, in hope . . . His crown to wear.



3. Faith to the conscience whispers peace,
And bids the mourner's sighing cease;
By faith the children's right we claim,
And call upon our Father's name.

4. Such faith in us, O God, implant,
And to our prayers Thy favour grant
In Jesus Christ, Thy saving Son,
Who is our fount of health alone.

No. 187.

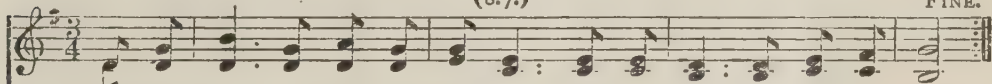
Does the Morning Dawn?

REV. S. S. BREWER.

"Watchman, what of the night?"—ISAIAH xxi. ii. W. B. BRADBURY.

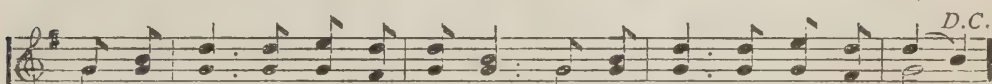
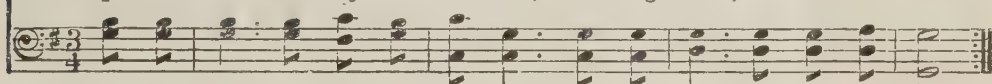
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FINE.

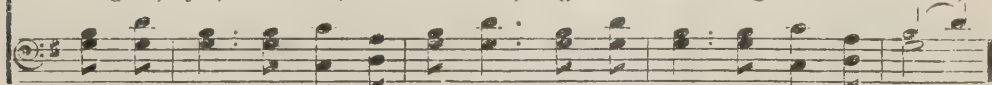


1. { Watchman, tell me, does the morn - ing Of fair Zi - on's glo - ry dawn? }
{ Have the signs that mark His com - ing Yet up - on my path - way shone? }

D.C.—Spurn the un - be - lief that bound thee, Morn - ing dawns, a - rise! a - rise!



"Pil - grim, yes, a - rise, look round thee, Light is break - ing in the skies;



2. "See the glorious light ascending
Of the grand Sabbath year:
Hark! the voices loud proclaiming
The Messiah's Kingdom near!"
Watchman, yes; I see just yonder,
Canaan's glorious heights arise!
Salem too appears in grandeur,
Tow'ring 'neath her sunlit skies.

3. "Pilgrim, in that golden city,
Seated on the jasper throne,
Zion's King, arrayed in beauty,
Reigns in peace from zone to zone;
There, on verdant hills and mountains,
Where the golden sunbeams play,
Purling streams, and crystal fountains,
Sparkle in th' eternal day.

4. "Pilgrim, see! the light is beaming
Brighter still upon thy way;
Signs through all the earth are gleaming
Omens of the coming day;
When the last loud trumpet sounding
Shall awake, from earth and sea,
All the saints of God now sleeping—
Clad in immortality."

Out of the Ark.

"Come thou, and all thy house, into the Ark."—GEN. vii. 1.

K. HARRINGTON.

P. P. BLISS

DUET.

1. They dreamt not of dan-ger, those sin-ners of old, Whom Noah was com-ma'nd-ed to

warn; By fre-quent trans-gres-sion their hearts had grown cold, They

laughed his en-trea-ties to scorn: Yet dai-ly he called them, "Oh

come, sin-ners, come, Be-lieve and pre-pare to em-bark! Re-ceive ye the

message, and know there is room For all who will come to the Ark."

2.

He could not arouse them, unheeding they stood,
 Unmoved by his warning and prayer;
 The prophet passed in from the oncoming flood,
 And left them to hopeless despair:
 The floodgates were opened, the deluge came on,
 The heavens as midnight grew dark,
 Too late, then they turned, every foothold was gone,
 They perished in sight of the Ark.

3.

O sinners, the heralds of mercy implore,
 They cry like the patriarch, "Come!"
 The Ark of salvation is moored to your shore,
 Oh, enter while yet there is room!
 The storm-cloud of Justice rolls dark over head;
 And when by its fury you're tossed,
 Alas, of your perishing souls 'twill be said,
 "They heard—they refused—and were lost!"

Out of the Ark.—continued.

CHORUS.

Then come, come, oh come; There's ref-uge a-lone in the Ark, Re-
 ceive ye the mes-sage, and know there is room For all who will come to the Ark.

No. 189.

Jesus is Mine.

"My Beloved is mine."—SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 16.

MRS. C. J. BONAR (alt.)

(6.4. 6.4. 6.6.6.4.)

T. E. PERKINS.

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy, Je-sus is mine! Break ev-ery
 ten-der tie, . . . Je-sus is mine! Dark is the wil-der-ness,
 Earth has no rest-ing place, Je-sus a-lone can bless, Je-sus is mine!

2.

Tempt not my soul away, Jesus is mine!
 Here would I ever stay, Jesus is mine!
 Perishing things of clay,
 Born but for one brief day,
 Pass from my heart away! Jesus is mine!

3.

Farewell, ye dreams of night; Jesus is mine!
 Lost in this dawning light; Jesus is mine!
 All that my soul has tried
 Left but a dismal void,
 Jesus has satisfied; Jesus is mine!

4.

Farewell, mortality; Jesus is mine!
 Welcome, eternity; Jesus is mine!
 Welcome, O loved and biest,
 Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
 Welcome, my Saviour's breast; Jesus is mine!

No. 190.

Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

P. P. B.

"A Man of Sorrows, and acquainted with grief."—ISAIAH liii. 3.

P. P. Bliss.

Moderato.

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God, who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con - demned He stood;
3. Guil - ty, vile, and help - less, we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He:

f
Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sa - vour!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sa - vour!
"Full a - tone - ment!"—can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sa - vour!

4. "Lifted up" was He to die,
"It is finished," was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

5. When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

No. 191.

"A Little While."

J. CREWDSON.

"What is this that He saith, 'A little while'?"—JOHN xvi. 17. IRA D. SANKEY.

Slowly.

1. Oh for the peace that flow - eth as a riv - er, Mak - ing life's
2. "A lit - tle while" for pa - tient vig - il - keep - ing, To face the

de - sert pla - ces bloom and smile; Oh for the faith to grasp Heaven's bright "for
storm and wres - tle with the strong; "A lit - tle while" to sow the seed with

rit.
ev - er," A - mid the sha - dows of earth's "lit - tle while."
weep - ing, Then bind the sheaves and sing the har - vest song.

3.
"A little while" the earthen pitcher taking
To wayside brooks, from far-off fountains fed;
Then the parched lip its thirst for ever slaking
Beside the fulness of the Fountain-head.

4.
"A little while" to keep the oil from failing,
"A little while" faith's flickering lamp to trim,
And then the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing
We'll haste to meet Him with the bridal hymn.

* This Hymn may also be sung to Tune 727.

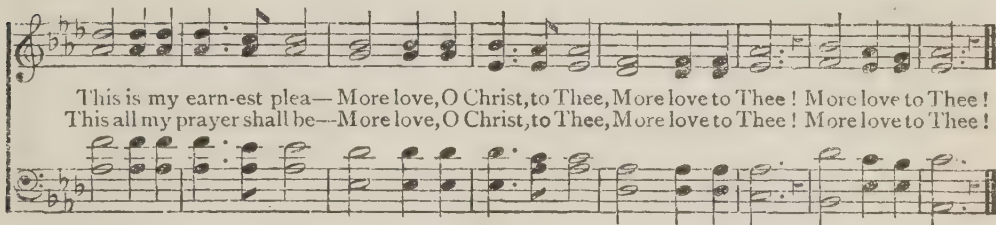
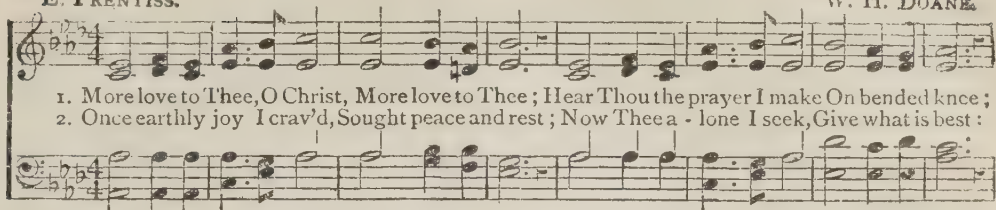
No. 192.

More Love to Thee, O Christ.

E. PRENTISS.

"Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee."—JOHN xxi. 15.

W. H. DOANE.



3. Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me—
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!
More love to Thee!

4. Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise,
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise—
This still its prayer shall be—
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!
More love to Thee!

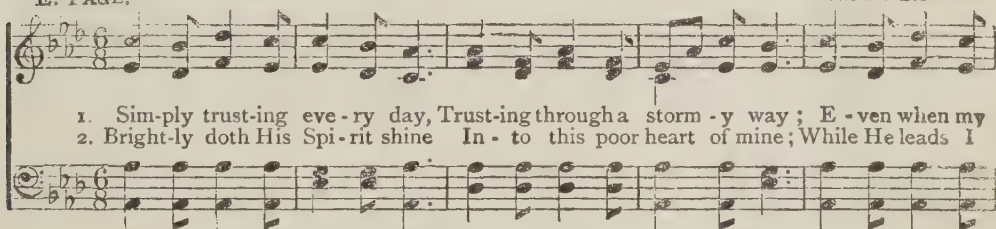
No. 193.

Trusting Jesus.

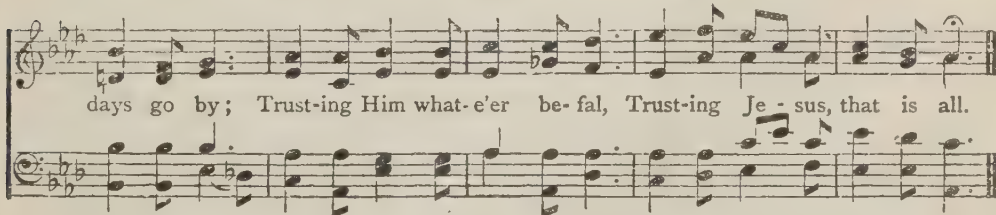
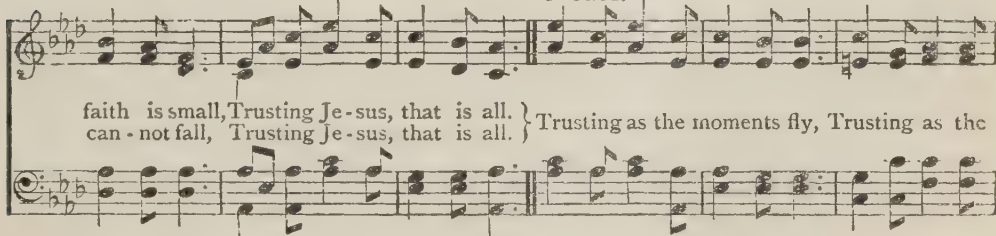
73.

E. PAGE.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—JOB xiii. 15. IRA D. SANKEY.



CHORUS.



3. Singing, if my way be clear;
Praying, if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4. Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past,
Till within the jasper wall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

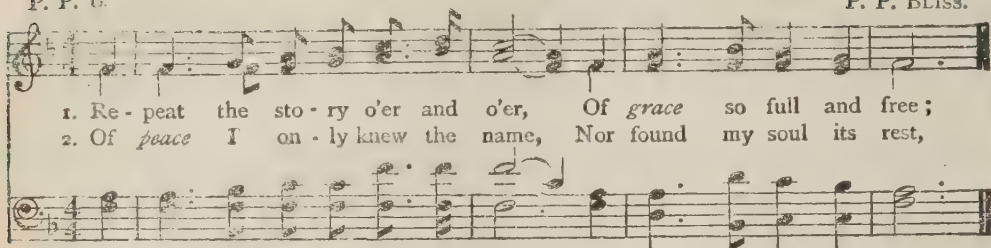
No. 194.

The Half was Never Told.

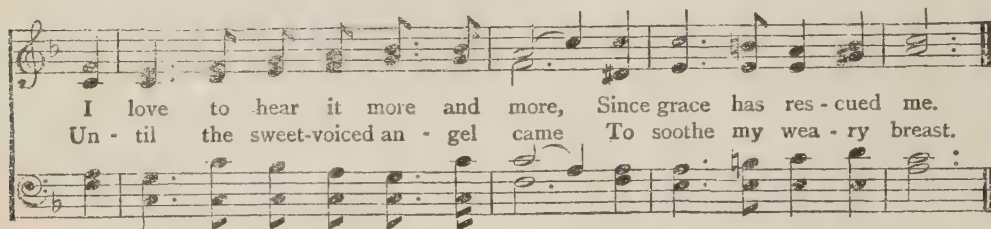
"Behold, the half was not told."—1 KINGS x. 7.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



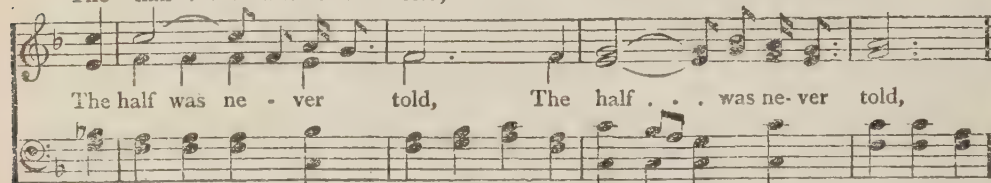
1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,



I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un - til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.

CHORUS.

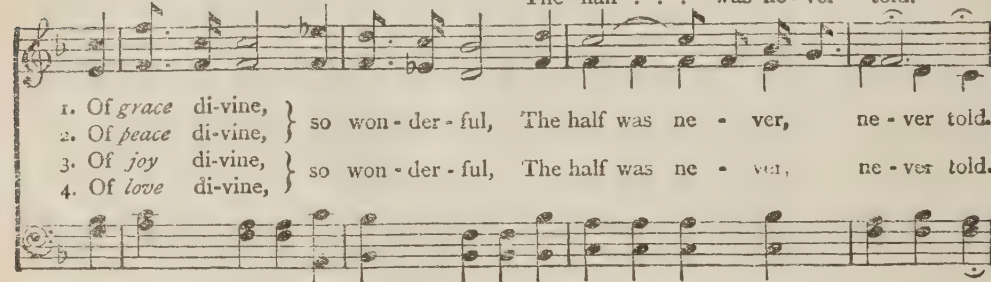
The half . . . was ne - ver told,



The half was ne - ver told, The half . . . was ne - ver told,

ne - ver told, The half was ne - ver, ne - ver told.

The half . . . was ne - ver told.



1. Of grace di-vine, } so won - der - ful, The half was ne - ver, ne - ver told.
2. Of peace di-vine, }
3. Of joy di-vine, } so won - der - ful, The half was ne - ver, ne - ver told.
4. Of love di-vine, }

3. My highest place is lying low
At my Redeemer's feet;
No real joy in life I know,
But in His service sweet.

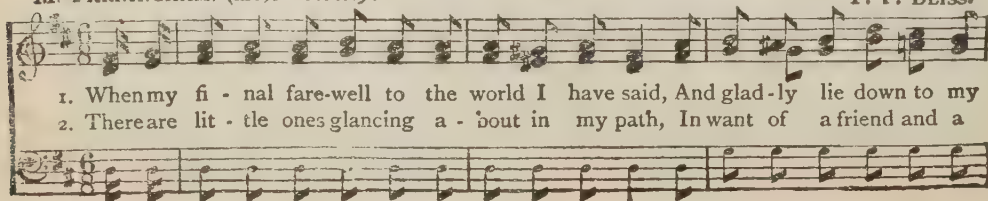
4. And oh, what rapture will it be
With all the host above,
To sing through all eternity
The wonders of His love!

No. 195. Waiting and Watching for Me.

"I shall go to him . . . he shall not return to me."—2 SAM. xii. 23.

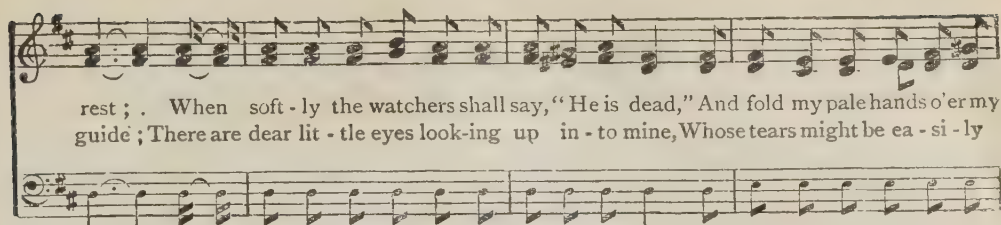
M. FARNINGHAM. (arr.) *Slowly*.

P. P. BLISS.

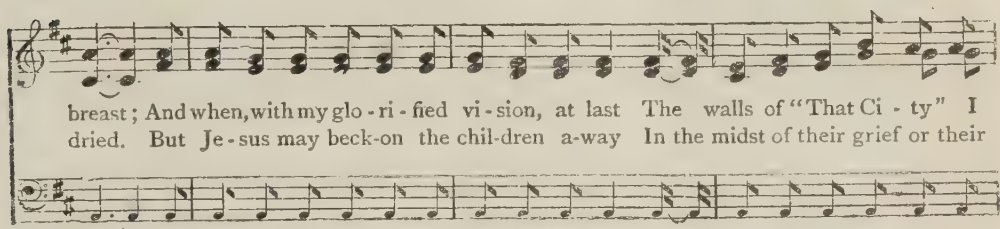


1. When my fi - nal fare-well to the world I have said, And glad - ly lie down to my
2. There are lit - tle ones glancing a - bout in my path, In want of a friend and a

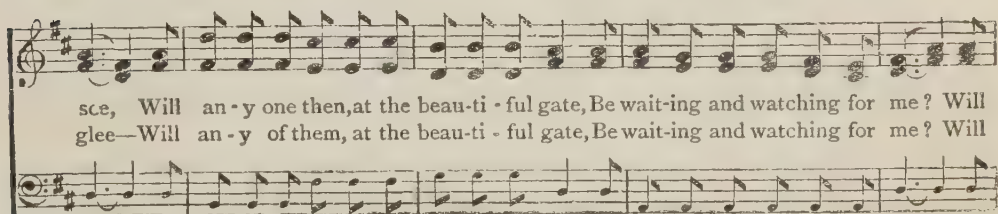
Waiting and Watching for Me--continued.



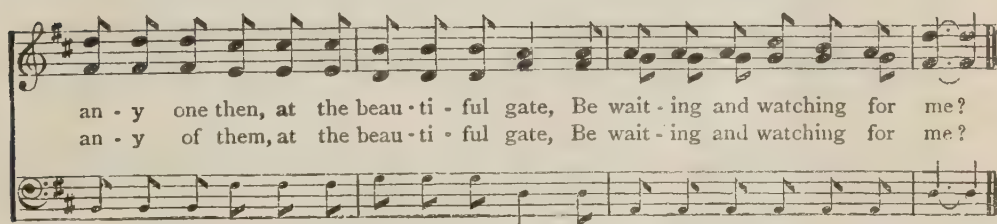
rest ; . When soft - ly the watchers shall say, "He is dead," And fold my pale hands o'er my guide ; There are dear lit - tle eyes look - ing up in - to mine, Whose tears might be ea - si - ly



breast ; And when, with my glo - ri - fied vi - sion, at last The walls of "That Ci - ty" I dried. But Je - sus may beck - on the chil - dren a - way In the midst of their grief or their

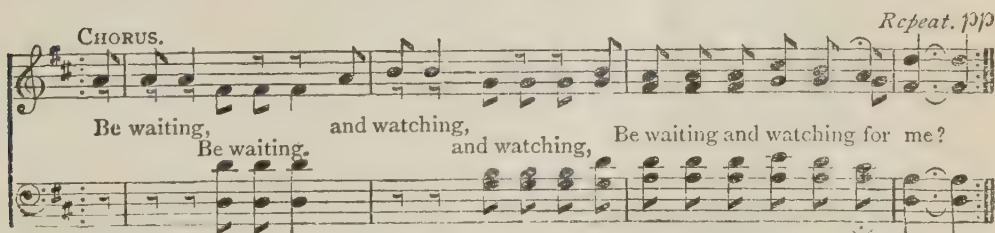


sce, Will an - y one then, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watching for me ? Will glee—Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watching for me ? Will



an - y one then, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watching for me ?
an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watching for me ?

CHORUS. *Repeat. pp*



Be waiting, and watching, and watching, Be waiting and watching for me ?
Be waiting, and watching, and watching, Be waiting and watching for me ?

3.

There are old and forsaken who linger awhile
In homes which their dearest have left ;
And a few gentle words or an action of love
May cheer their sad spirits bereft.
But the Reaper is near to the long-standing corn
The weary will soon be set free—
Will any of them, at the beautiful gate,
Be waiting and watching for me ?
Will any of them, at the beautiful gate,
Be waiting and watching for me ?

4.

Oh, should I be brought there by the bountiful
Of Him who delights to forgive, [grace
Though I bless not the weary about in my path,
Pray only for self while I live,—
Methinks I should mourn o'er my sinful neglect
If sorrow in heaven can be,
Should no one I love, at the beautiful gate,
Be waiting and watching for me !
Should no one I love, at the beautiful gate,
Be waiting and watching for me !

No. 196.

Hear the Call!

"Put on the whole armour of God."—EPH. vi. 11.

W. F. SHERWIN.

March movement.

1. Lo! the day of God is breaking; See the gleaming from a - far! Sons of earth from
 2. Trust in Him who is your Cap-tain; Let no heart in ter-ror quail; Je - sus leads the

CHORUS.

slum-ber waking Hail the Bright and Morning Star.
 gath'ring le-gions, In His name we shall pre-vail. } Hear the call! Oh, gird your armour on,

Grasp the Spirit's mighty Sword: Take the Helmet of Sal-va-tion, Pressing on to battle for the Lord!

3. Onward marching, firm and steady,
 Faint not, fear not Satan's frown;
 For the Lord is with you alway,
 Till you wear the victor's crown.

4. Conquering hosts with banners waving,
 Sweeping on o'er hill and plain,
 Ne'er shall halt till swells the anthem,
 "Christ o'er all the world doth reign!"

No. 197.

Call Them In.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."--LUKE xiv. 23.

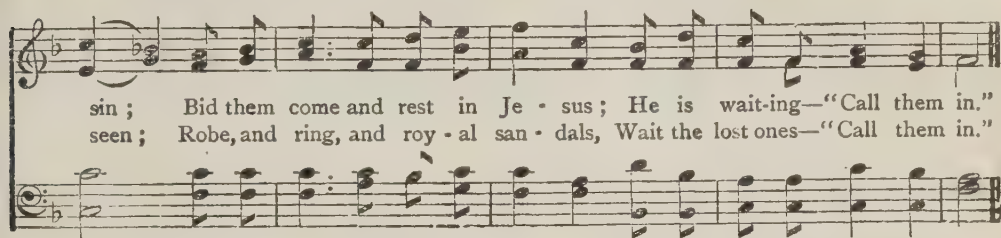
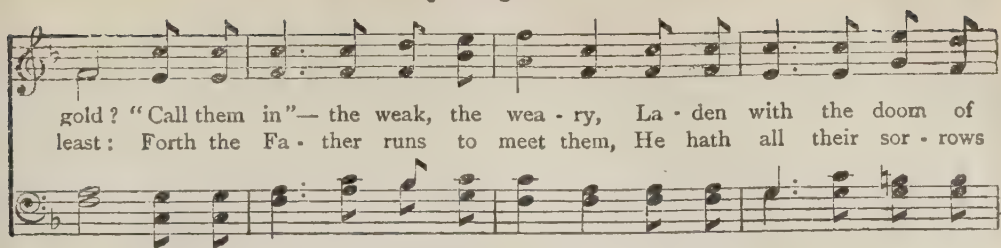
ANNA SHIPTON. *Moderato.*

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "Call them in"—the poor, the wretch-ed, Sin-stained wan-d'ers, from the
 2. "Call them in"—the Jew, the Gen-tile; Bid the stran-ger to the

fold; Peace and par-don free-ly of-fer; Can you weigh their worth with
 feast: "Call them in"—the rich, the no-ble, From the high-est to the

Call Them In.—continued.



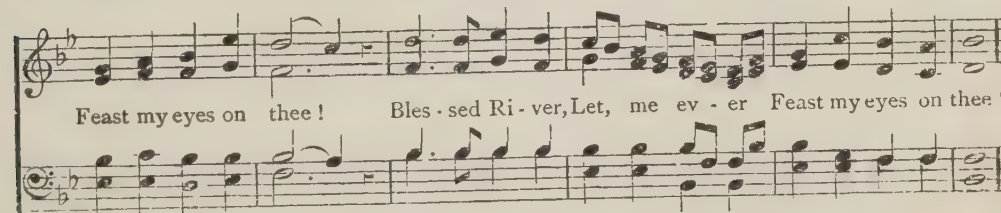
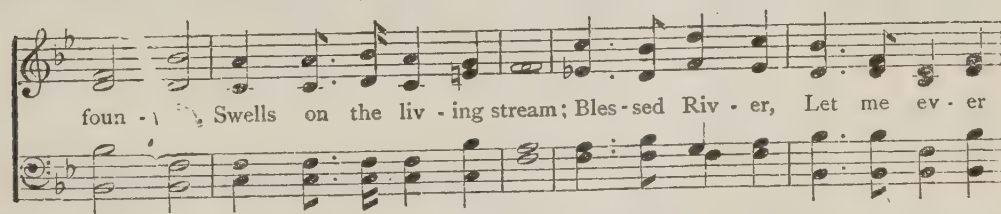
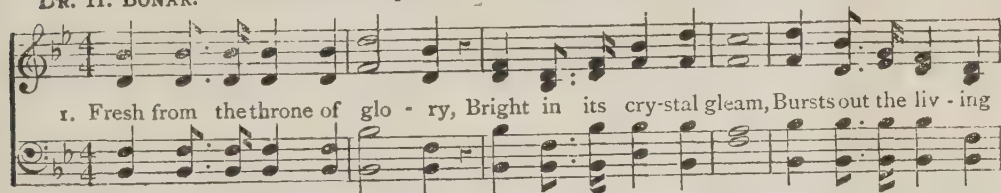
3. "Call them in"—the little children,
Tarrying far away . . . away;
Wait—oh, wait not for to-morrow,
Christ would have them come to-day.
Follow on! the Lamb is leading!
He has conquered—we shall win;
Bring the halt and blind to Jesus;
He will heal them—"Call them in."

4. "Call them in"—the broken-hearted,
Cowering 'neath the brand of shame;
Speak Love's message, low and tender—
'Twas for sinners Jesus came:
See! the shadows lengthen round us,
Soon the day-dawn will begin;
Can you leave them lost and lonely?
Christ is coming—"Call them in."

No. 198.

The Living Fountain.

DR. H. BONAR. "He showed me a pure river of water of life."—REV. xxii. 1. REV. R. LOWRY.



2. Stream of true life and gladness,
Spring of all health and peace,
No harps by thee hang silent,
Nor happy voices cease:
Tranquil River,
Let me ever
Sit and sing by thee!

3. River of God, I greet thee,
Not now afar, but near;
My soul to thy still waters
Hastes in its thirstings here;
Holy River,
Let me ever
Drink of only thee.

No. 199.

Where are the Reapers?

"I will say to the reapers: . . . Gather the wheat into my barn."—MATT. xiii. 39.

E. E. REXFORD. *Moderato.*

G. F. ROOT.

1. Oh, where are the reapers that gar-ner in The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin? With

sic-kles of truth must the work be done, And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."

CHORUS.

Where are the reap-ers? Oh, who will com And share in the glo-ry of the "harvest home"? Oh,

who will help us to gar - nér in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

2.

Go out in the byways and search them all;
The wheat may be there, tho' the weeds are tall;
Then search in the highway, and pass none by,
But gather from all for the home on high.

3.

The fields all are ripening, and far and wide
The world now is waiting the harvest tide:
But reapers are few, and the work is great,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait

4.

So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
And gather together the golden grain;
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,
Then share in the joy of the "harvest home."

No. 200. What are you going to do, Brother?

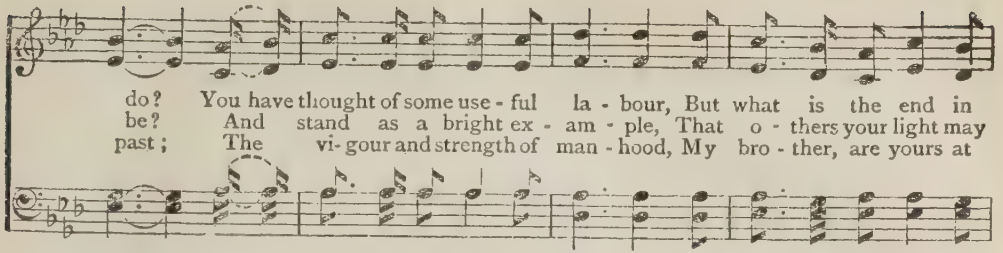
"To every man his work."—MARK xiii. 34.

F. J. CROSBY.

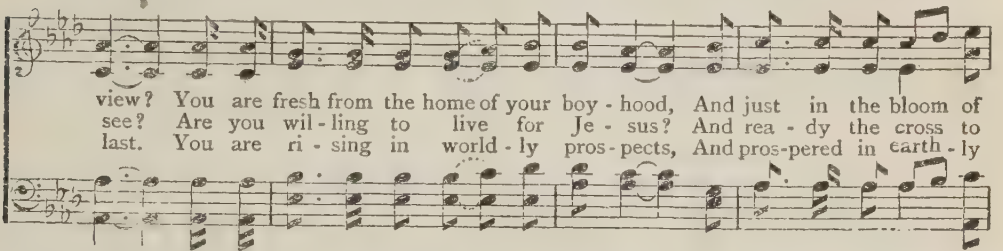
P. PHILLIPS.

1. Oh, what are you go - ing to do, brother? Say, what are you go - ing to
2. Will you hon - our His cause and king - dom, Wher - ev - er your path may
3. Oh, what are you go - ing to do, brother? The morn - ing of youth is

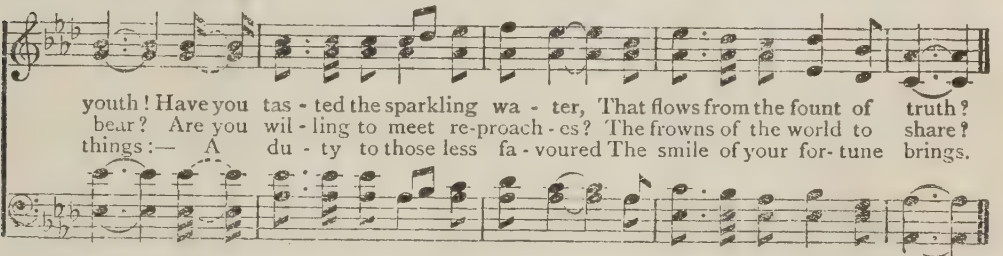
What are you going to do, Brother?—continued.



do? You have thought of some use - ful la - bour, But what is the end in
be? And stand as a bright ex - am - ple, That o - thers your light may
past; The vi - gour and strength of man - hood, My bro - ther, are yours at

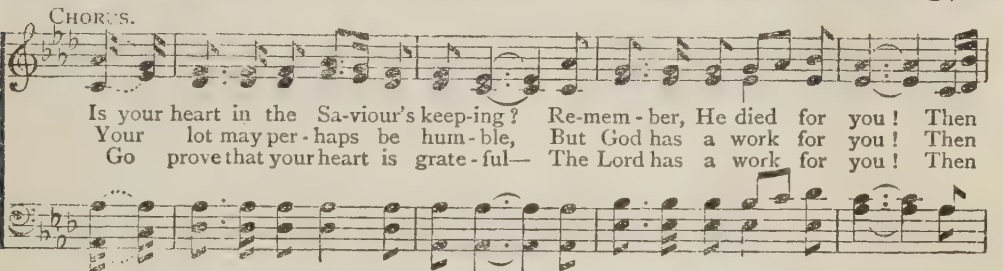


view? You are fresh from the home of your boy - hood, And just in the bloom of
see? Are you wil - ling to live for Je - sus? And rea - dy the cross to
last. You are ri - sing in world - ly pros - pects, And pros - pered in earth - ly

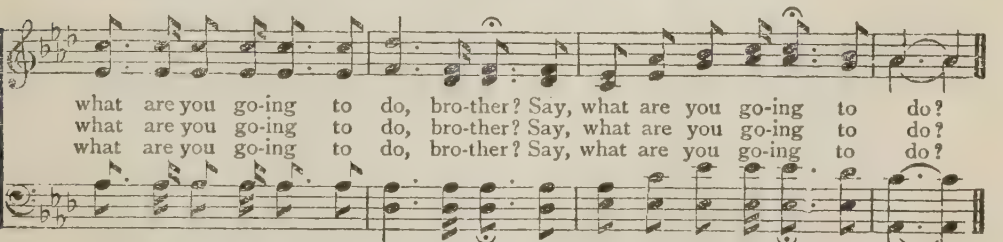


youth! Have you tas - ted the sparkling wa - ter, That flows from the fount of truth?
bear? Are you wil - ling to meet re - proach - es? The frowns of the world to share?
things:— A du - ty to those less fa - voured The smile of your for - tune brings.

CHORUS.



Is your heart in the Sa - viour's keep - ing? Re - mem - ber, He died for you! Then
Your lot may per - haps be hum - ble, But God has a work for you! Then
Go prove that your heart is grate - ful— The Lord has a work for you! Then



what are you go - ing to do, bro - ther? Say, what are you go - ing to do?
what are you go - ing to do, bro - ther? Say, what are you go - ing to do?
what are you go - ing to do, bro - ther? Say, what are you go - ing to do?

4. Oh, what are you going to do, brother?
Your sun at its noon is high!
It shines in meridian splendour,
And rides through a cloudless sky.
You are holding a high position
Of honour, of trust, and fame;—
Are you willing to give the glory
And praise to your Saviour's name?
The regions that sit in darkness
Are stretching their hands to you;
Then, what are you going to do, brother?
Say, what are you going to do?

5. Oh, what are you going to do, brother?
The twilight approaches now;—
Already your locks are silvered,
And winter is on your brow.
Your talents, your time, your riches,
To Jesus, your Master, give:
Then ask if the world around you
Is better because you live.
You are nearing the brink of Jordan,
But still there is work for you;
Then, what are you going to do, brother.
Say, what are you going to do?

No. 201.

The Solid Rock.

"The Lord is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge."—PSALM xci. 22.

REV. E. MOTE.

(Six 8s.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1 My hope is built on no-thing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I
2. When dark-ness hides His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In

CHORUS.

dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ, the so-lid
ev-'ry high and stor-my gale, My an-chor holds with-in the vail.

Rock I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the 'whelming flood:
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found,
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

No. 202.

O my Saviour, Hear Me.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Hear my prayer, O Lord."—PSALM xxxix. 12.

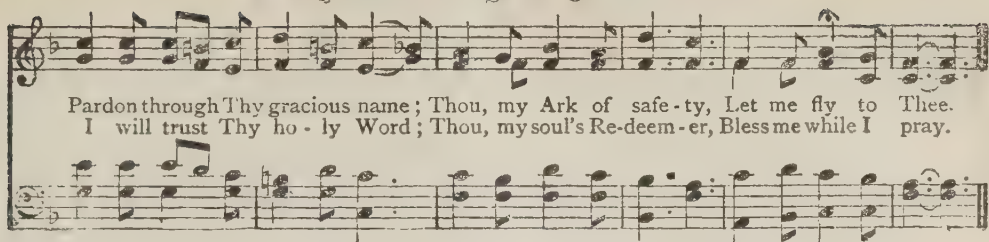
H. P. MAIN.

Slowly.

1. O my Sa-viour, hear me, Draw me close to Thee; Thou hast paid my
2. O my Sa-viour, bless me, Bless me while I pray; Grant Thy grace to

ran-som, Thou hast died for me; Now by sim-ple faith I claim
help me, Take my fear a-way; I be-lieve Thy pro-mise, Lord;

O my Saviour, Hear Me--continued.



3. O my Saviour, love me,
Make me all Thine own;
Leave me not to wander
In this world alone;
Bless my way with light divine,
Let Thy glory round me shine;
Thou, my Rock, my Refuge,
Make me all Thine own.

4. O my Saviour, guard me,
Keep me evermore!
Bless me, love me, guide me,
Till my work is o'er:
May I then, with glad surprise,
Chant Thy praise beyond the skies;
There with Thee, my Saviour,
Dwell for evermore.

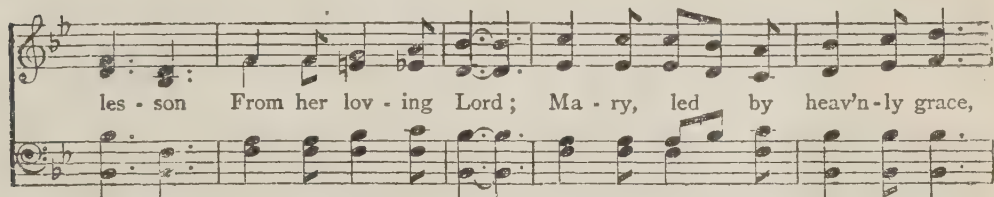
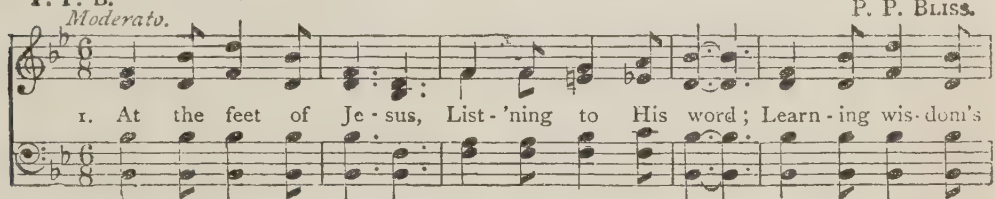
No. 203.

At the Feet of Jesus.

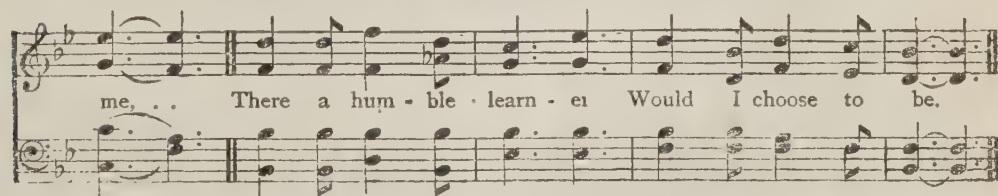
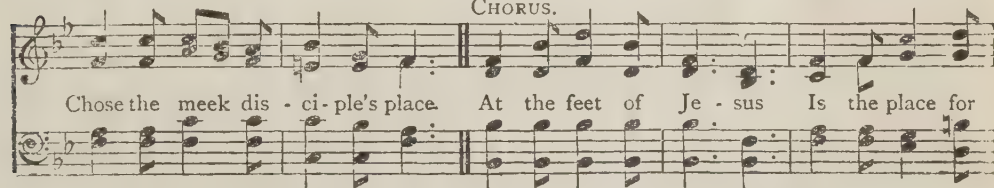
P. P. B.

"Mary . . . sat at Jesus' feet, and heard His word."—LUKE. x. 39.

P. P. BLISS.



CHORUS.



2. At the feet of Jesus,
Pouring perfume rare,
Mary did her Saviour
For the grave prepare;
And, from love the "good work" done,
She her Lord's approval won
At the feet of Jesus
Is the place for me,
There, in sweetest service
Would I ever be.

3. At the feet of Jesus,
In that morning hour,
Loving hearts, receiving
Resurrection power,
Haste with joy to preach the word:
"Christ is risen, Praise the Lord!"
At the feet of Jesus,
Risen now for me,
I shall sing His praises
Through eternity.

No. 204.

Dark is the Night.

F. J. CROSBY. "So He bringeth them unto their desired haven."—PSALM cvii. 30.

T. E. PERKINS.

1. { Dark is the night, and cold the wind is blow-ing, Near - er and near - er comes the
Where shall I go, or whith - er fly for re - fuge? Hide me, my Fa - ther, till the

CHORUS.

break-ers' roar; } With His lov - ing hand to guide, let the clouds a - bove me roll, And the
storm is o'er.

bil - lows in their fu - ry dash a - round me; I can brave the wild - est storm, with His

glo - ry in my soul, I can sing a - midst the tem - pest—Praise the Lord!

2.
Dark is the night, but cheering is the promise—
He will go with me o'er the troubled wave;
Safe He will lead me through the pathless waters,
Jesus, the Mighty One, and strong to save.

3.
Dark is the night; but lo! the day is breaking,
Onward, my bark! unfurl thy every sail!
Now at the helm I see my Father standing,
Soon will my anchor drop within the vail.

No. 205.

Salvation.

"The grace of God that bringeth salvation to all men hath appeared."

P. P. B.

(TITUS ii. 11, marg.)

CHORUS. P. P. BLISS.

1. { Come sing the gos - pel's joy - ful sound, Sal - va - tion full and free; } Sal - va - tion, Sal -
Pro - claim to all the world a - round, The year of ju - bi - lee! }

va - tion, The grace of God doth bring; Sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion, Thro' Christ our Lord and King.

2. Ye mourning souls, aloud rejoice;
Ye blind, your Saviour see!
Ye prisoners, sing with thankful voice:
The Lord hath made you free!

3. With rapture swell the song again,
Of Jesus' dying love;
'Tis peace on earth, good-will to men,
And praise to God above!

No. 206.

The Cross and the Crown.

C.M.

T. SHEPHERD.

"He, bearing His cross, went forth."—JOHN xix. 17.

G. N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;

1. No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry - one, And there's a cross for me.
2. And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

3. Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
With joy I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

4. O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

No. 207.

Fully Trusting.

"Ye shall not be ashamed nor confounded, world without end."—ISAIAH xiv. 17.

J. C. MORGAN.

"I trust in Thy word."—PSALM cxix. 42.

G. C. STEBBINS.

1. All my doubts I give to Je - sus! I've His gracious promise heard—I "shall nev - er be con -

CHORUS.

- found - ed"—I am trust - ing in that word. I am trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing, Sweet - ly

trust - ing in His word, I am trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing, Sweet - ly trust - ing in His word.

2. All my sin I lay on Jesus!
He doth wash me in His blood;
He will keep me pure and holy,
He will bring me home to God.
3. All my fears I give to Jesus!
Rests my weary soul on Him;
Though my way be hid in darkness,
Never can His light grow dim.

4. All my joys I give to Jesus!
He is all I want of bliss;
He of all the worlds is Master
He has all I need in this.
5. All I am I give to Jesus!
All my body, all my soul,
All I have, and all I hope for,
While eternal ages roll.

No. 208.

Leaning on Thee Alone.

"Who is this that cometh up . . . leaning upon her Beloved?"—SONG OF SOLOMON viii. 5.
 CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.
Gently. T. C. O'KANE.

1. Leaning on Thee, my Guide and Friend, My gracious Saviour, I am blest; Tho' wea-ry, Thou dost
 2. Leaning on Thee with childlike faith, To Thee the fu-ture I con-fide, Each step of life's un-

REFRAIN.

con-des-cend To be . . . my rest.
 - trodden path Thy love . . shall guide. } Leaning on Thee, Leaning on Thee, Je-sus, on Thee a -

To be my rest.
 Thy love shall guide.

- lone, Still I'm Leaning on Thee, Lean-ing on Thee, On Thee . . . a - lone.
 Still I'm On Thee a - lone.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. Leaning on Thee, though faint and weak,
 Too weak another voice to hear,
 Thy heavenly accents comfort speak,
 "Be of good cheer."</p> | <p>4. Leaning on Thee, no fear alarms;
 Although I stand on death's dark brink,
 I feel the everlasting arms:
 I shall not sink.</p> |
|--|--|

No. 209.

Home at Last.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv. 2.

MARIA P. A. CROZIER.

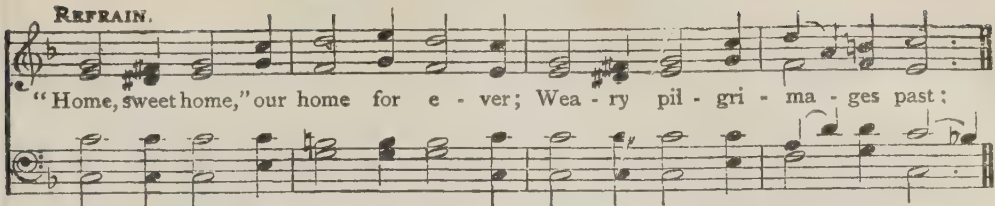
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "Home at last" on heav-en-ly moun-tains, Heard the "Come and en-ter in;"
 2. Free at last from all temp-ta-tion, No more need of watch-ful care;

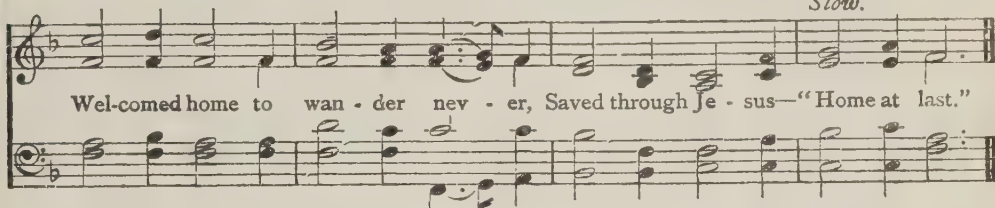
Saved by life's fair flow-ing foun-tains, Saved from earth-ly taint and sin.
 Joy-ful in com-plete sal-ya-tion, Given the vic-tor's crown to wear.

Home at Last.—continued.

REFRAIN.



Slow.



3. Saved to greet on hills of glory
Loved ones we have missed so long;
Saved to tell the sinner's story,
Saved to sing redemption's song.

4. Welcomed at the pearly portal,
Ever more a welcome guest;
Welcomed to the life immortal,
In the mansions of the blest.

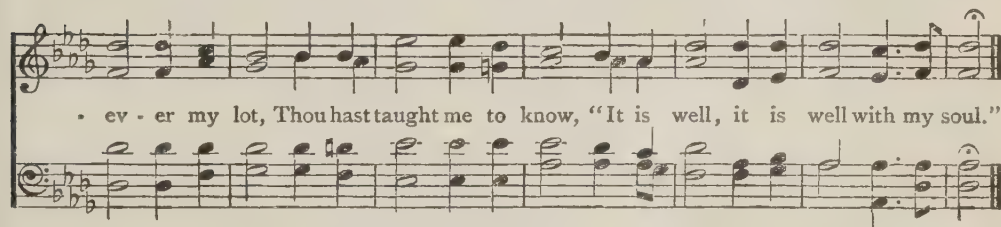
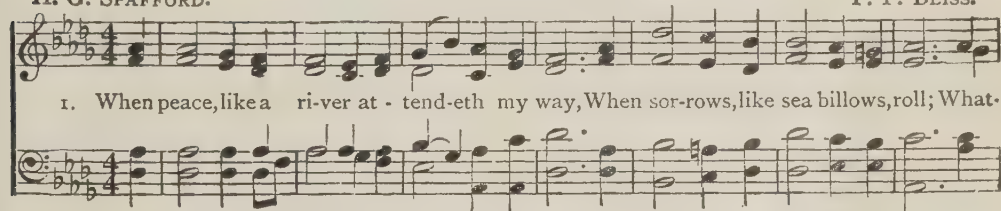
No. 210.

It Is Well.

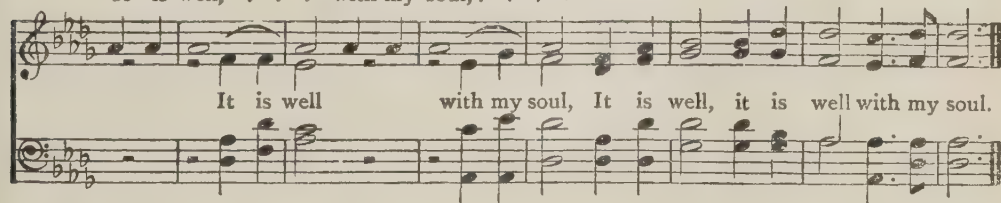
"He hath delivered my soul in peace."—PSALM lv. 18.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

P. P. BLISS.



CHORUS. It is well, . . . with my soul, . . .



2.

Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin—not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

4.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

5.

But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming, we wait;
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:
Oh, trump of the Angel! oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul!

No. 211. What shall I do to be Saved?

J. W. HOLMAN.

"What must I do to be saved?"—ACTS xvi. 30.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Oh, what shall I do to be saved From the sor-rows that bur-den my soul? Like the
2. Oh, what shall I do to be saved, When the plea-sures of youth are all fled: And the

waves in the storm When the winds are at' war, Chil-ling floods of dis-tress o'er me
friends I have loved From the earth are re-moved, And I weep o'er the graves of the

roll. What shall I do? what shall I do? Oh, what shall I do to be saved?
dead? What shall I do? what shall I do? Oh, what shall I do to be saved?

3.
Oh, what shall I do to be saved,
When sickness my strength shall subdue;
Or the world in a day
Like a cloud, rolls away,
And eternity opens to view?
What shall I do? what shall I do?
Oh, what shall I do to be saved?

4.
O Lord, look in mercy on me,
Come, come, and speak peace to my soul!
Unto whom shall I flee,
Blessed Lord, but to Thee?
Thou canst make my poor broken heart whole!
That will I do! that will I do!
To Jesus I'll go and be saved.

No. 212. Come, Holy Spirit.

"He hath given us of His Spirit."—1 JOHN iv. 13.

ISAAC WATTS.

(MARLOW. C.M.)

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Heav-en-ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning powers;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2. O Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

3. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

No. 213.

Watch and Pray!

"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."—MATT. xxvi. 41.

F. J. CROSBY.

T. E. PERKINS.

1st time. 2nd time.

1. { Soft-ly on the breath of evening, Comes the ten-der sigh of day ;
Lonely heart, by sor-row lad-en, 'Tis the time to pray. }

CHORUS.

Weary pilgrim, cease thy mourning, Weary pilgrim, cease thy mourning, Rest beyond the river.

2. 'Tis the hour when hallowed feelings
Chase our doubts and fears away ;
'Tis the hour for calm devotion :
Pilgrim, watch and pray !

3. Tho' temptations dark oppress thee,
Jesus guides thee on thy way ;
He will hear thy lightest whisper :
Pilgrim, watch and pray !

No. 214.

Welcome to Glory.

P. PALMER.

"Our feet shall stand within thy gates,"—PSALM cxxii. 2.

J. F. KNAPP.

1. Oh, when shall I sweep thro' the gates, The scenes of mor-ta-li-ty o'er? What then for my spirit a -

CHORUS.

waits? Will they sing on the glo - ri-fied shore?—Wel-come home! wel-come home! A

Wel-come home! welcome home!

welcome in glo-ry for me; Welcome home! welcome home! A welcome for me!

Welcome home! welcome home! welcome home!

2. Yes! loved ones who knew me below,
Who learned the new song with me here,
In chorus will hail me, I know,
And welcome me home with good cheer!

3. The beautiful gates will unfold,
The home of the blood-washed I'll see;
The city of saints I'll behold!
For oh, there's a welcome for me!

4. A sinner made whiter than snow,
I'll join in the mighty acclaim,
And shout, through the gates as I go,
"Salvation to God and the Lamb!"

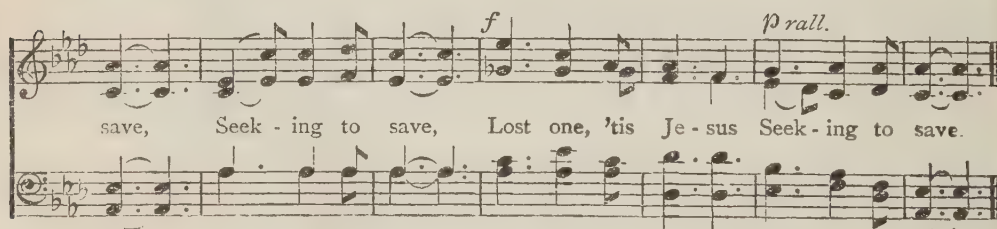
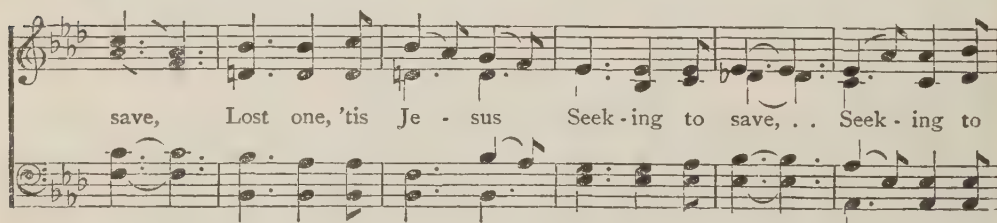
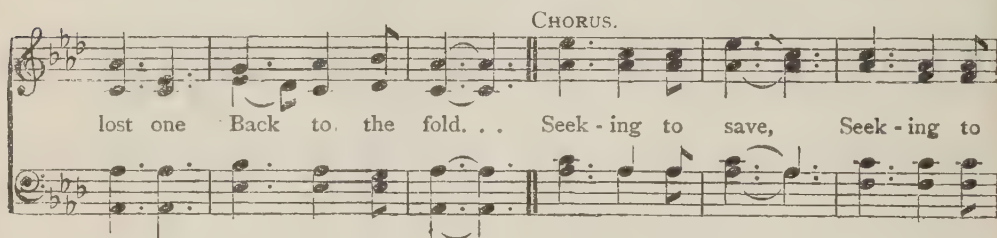
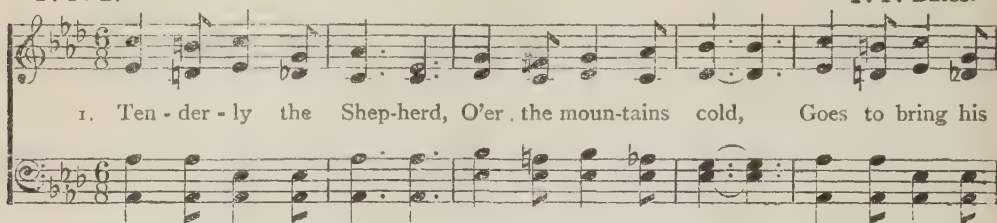
No. 215.

Seeking to Save.

"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—LUKE xix. 10.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



2. Patiently the owner
Seeks with earnest care,
In the dust and darkness
Her treasure rare.

3. Lovingly the Father
Sends the news around:
"He once dead now liveth—
Once lost is found."

No. 216.

The Gospel Rest.

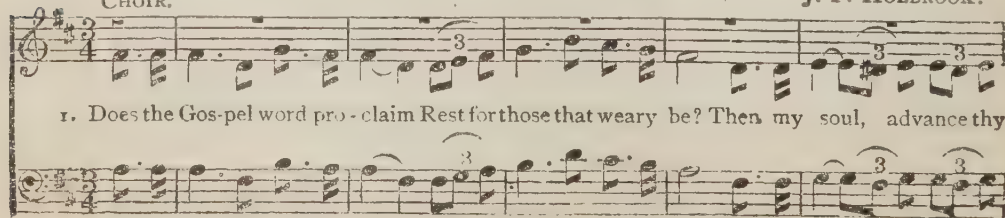
8.7.

"This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest."—ISAIAH xxviii. 12.

REV. J. NEWTON.

CHOIR.

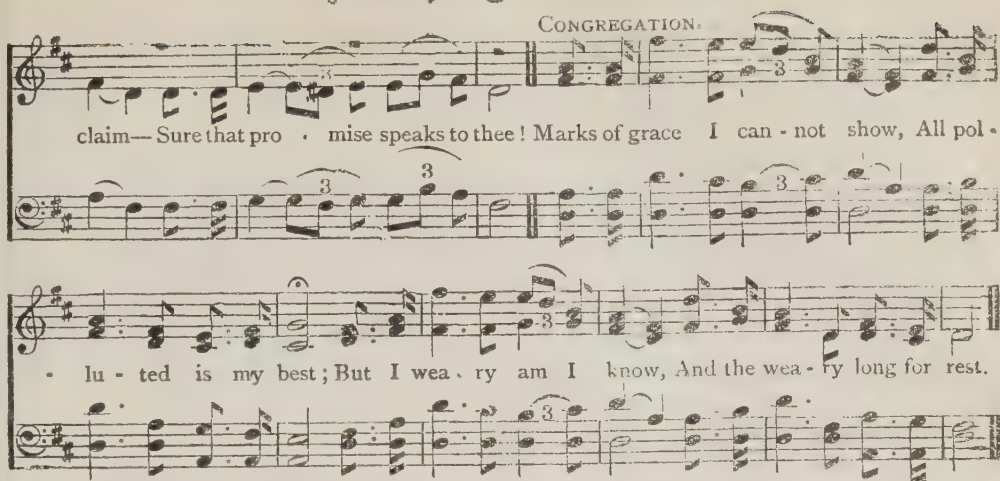
J. P. HOLBROOK.



* No. 62, "Jesus, Lover of my soul," can be sung to this tune.

The Gospel Test.—continued.

CONGREGATION:



claim—Sure that promise speaks to thee! Marks of grace I can not show, All pol-
- lu - ted is my best; But I wea - ry am I know, And the wea - ry long for rest.

2. Burdened with a load of sin,
Harassed with tormenting doubt,
Hourly conflicts from within,
Hourly crosses from without;—
All my little strength is gone,
Sink I must without supply;
Sure upon the earth is none
Can more weary be than I.

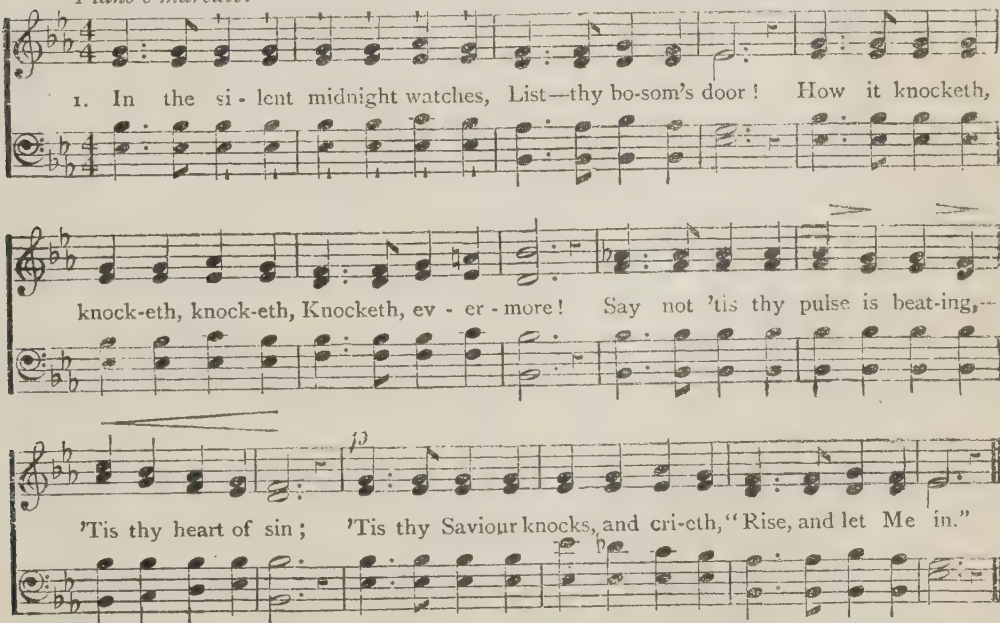
3. In the ark the weary dove
Found a welcome resting-place;
Thus my spirit longs to prove
Rest in Christ, the Ark of grace.
Tempest-tossed I long have been,
And the flood increases fast;
Open, Lord, and take me in,
Till the storm be overpast!

No. 217. In the Silent Midnight Watches.

"Ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their Lord, . . . that when He cometh and knocketh,
DR. A. C. COXE, they may open unto Him immediately."—LUKE xii. 36.

Piano e marcato.

G. F. ROOT.



1. In the si - lent midnight watches, List—thy bo-som's door! How it knocketh,
knock-eth, knock-eth, Knocketh, ev - er - more! Say not 'tis thy pulse is beat-ing,—
'Tis thy heart of sin; 'Tis thy Saviour knocks, and cri-eth, "Rise, and let Me in."

2. Death comes down with reckless footsteps
To the hall and hut;
Think you death will tarry knocking
When the door is shut?
Jesus waiteth, waiteth, waiteth;
But the door is fast:
Grieved, away thy Saviour goeth,
Death breaks in at last.

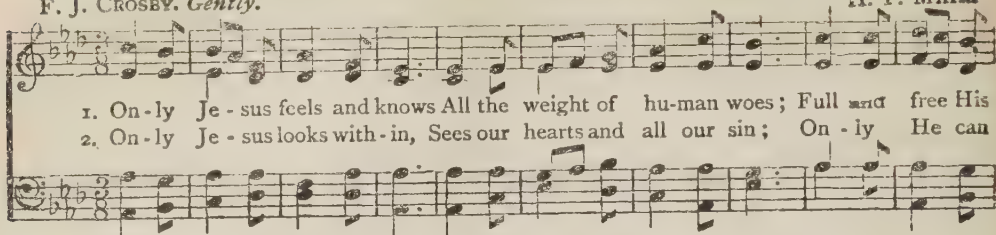
3. Then 'tis time to stand entreating
Christ to let thee in;
At the gate of heaven beating,
Wailing for thy sin!
Nay! alas, thou guilty creature!
Hast thou then forgot?
Jesus waited long to know thee,
Now He knows thee not!

No. 218. Only Jesus Feels and Knows.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."—ISAIAH liii. 4.

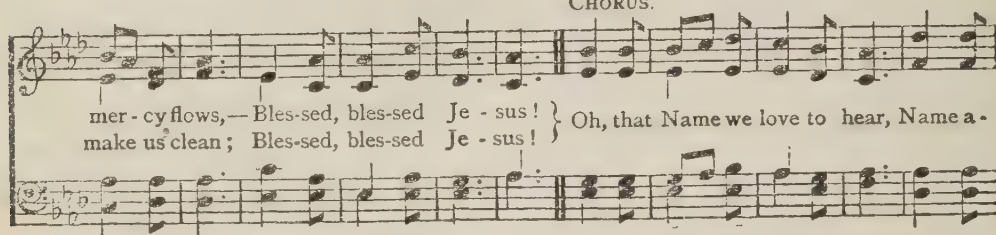
F. J. CROSBY. *Gently.*

H. P. MAIN.

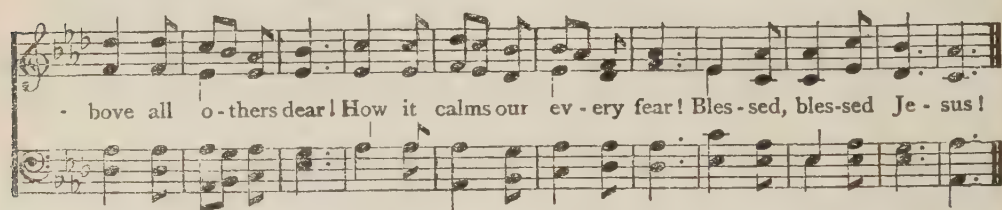


1. On - ly Je - sus feels and knows All the weight of hu - man woes ; Full and free His
2. On - ly Je - sus looks with - in, Sees our hearts and all our sin ; On - ly He can

CHORUS.



- mer - cy flows,—Bles - sed, bles - sed Je - sus ! } Oh, that Name we love to hear, Name a -
make us clean ; Bles - sed, bles - sed Je - sus ! }



- bove all o - thers dear ! How it calms our ev - ery fear ! Bles - sed, bles - sed Je - sus !

3. Only Jesus answers prayer,
Lighter makes the cross we bear
Bids us cast on Him our care ;
Blessed, blessed Jesus !

4. Safe in Him our souls abide,
Safe His hand our steps will guide,
Till we sing beyond the tide,
"Blessed, blessed Jesus !"

No. 219.

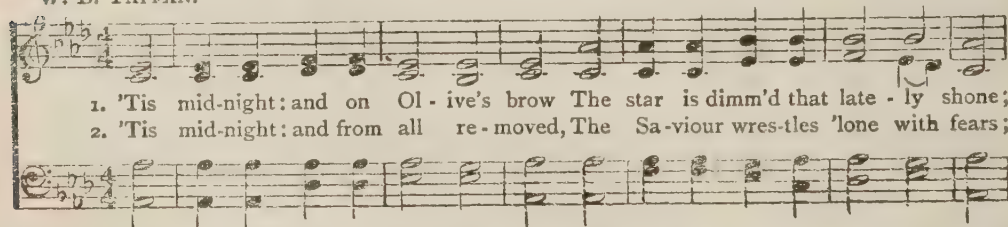
Gethsemane.

L.M.

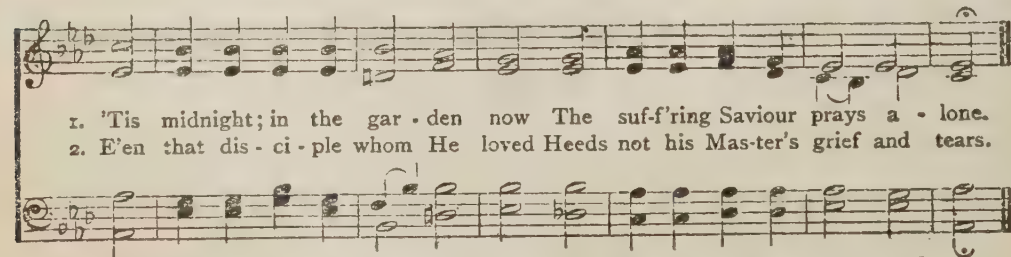
"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—MATT. xxvi. 28.

W. B. TAPPAN.

W. B. BRADBURY.



1. 'Tis mid - night : and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late - ly shone ;
2. 'Tis mid - night : and from all re - moved, The Sa - viour wres - tles 'lone with fears ;



1. 'Tis midnight ; in the gar - den now The suf - f'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
2. E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.

3. 'Tis midnight : and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood ;
Yet He, who hath in anguish knelt,
Is not forsaken by His God.

4. 'Tis midnight : and from ether - plains
Is borne the song that angels know ;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

No. 220.

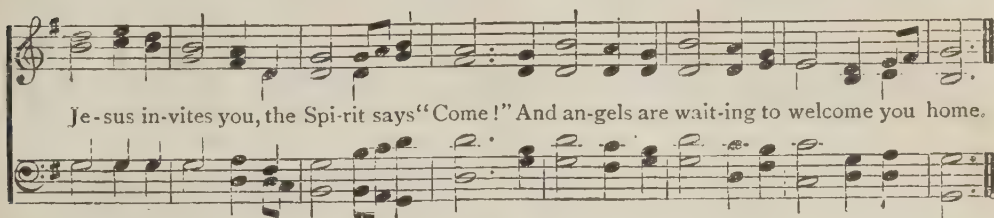
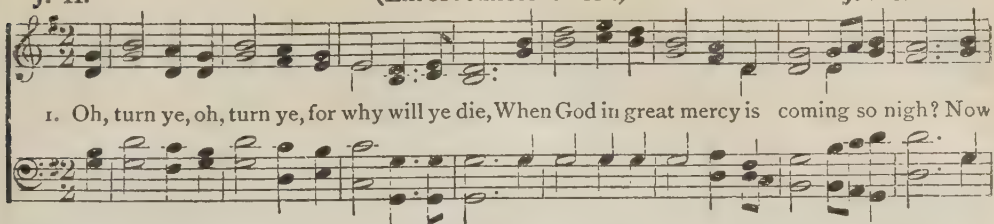
“Turn He.”

“Turn ye, turn ye—for why will ye die?”—EZEK. xxxiii. 11

J. H.

(EXPOSTULATION. IIS.)

J. HOPKINS.



2.

How vain the delusion, that, while you delay,
Your hearts may grow better, your chains melt
away!
Come guilty, come wretched, come just as you
All helpless and dying, to Jesus repair.

3.

The contrite in heart He will freely receive;
Oh, why will you not the glad message believe?
If sin be your burden, why will you not come?
’Tis you He makes welcome; He bids you
come home.

No. 221.

My High Tower.

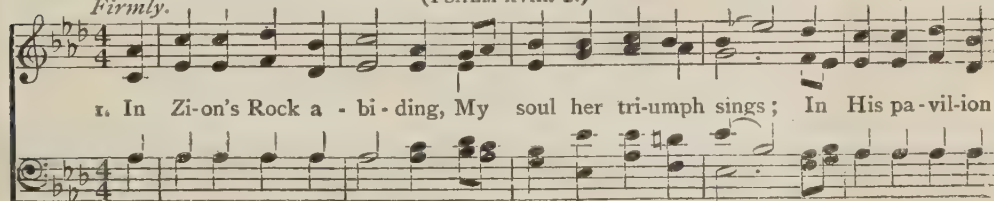
P. P. B.

“The Lord is my Rock, and my Fortress, . . . and my high Tower.”

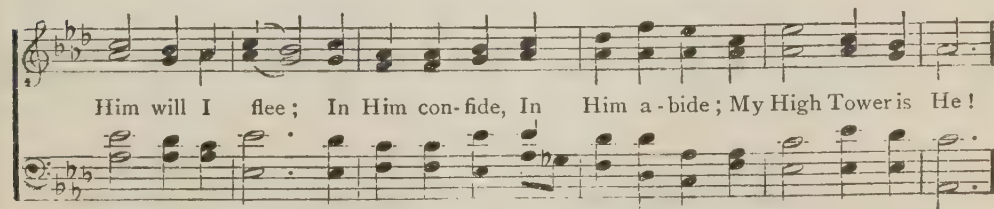
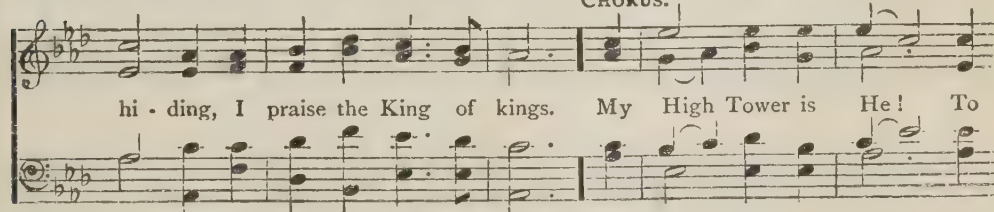
(PSALM xviii. 2.)

P. P. BLISS.

Firmly.



CHORUS.



2. Wild waves are round me swelling,
Dark clouds above I see;
Yet, in my Fortress dwelling,
More safe I cannot be.

3. My Tower of strength can never
In time of trouble fail;
No power of hell for ever
Against it shall prevail

No. 222.

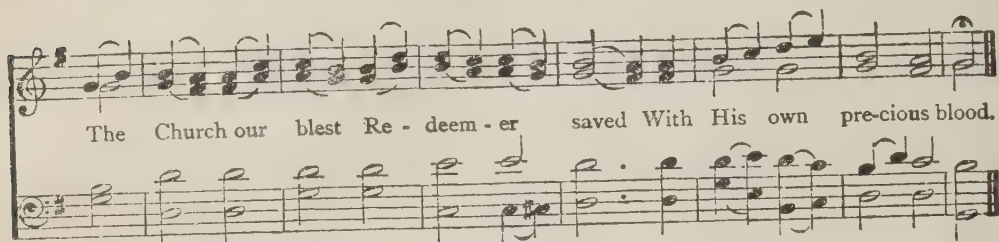
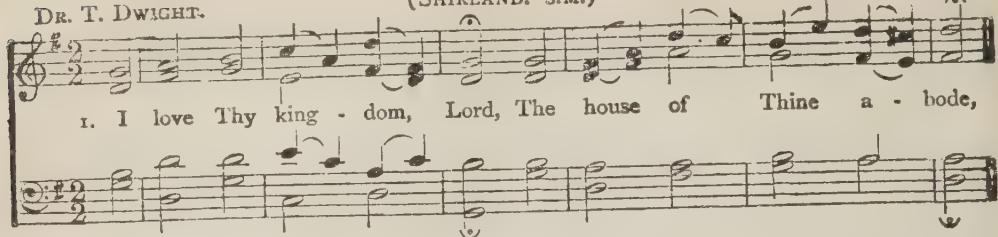
The Church and the Kingdom.

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house."—PSALM xxvi. 8.

S. STANLEY.

DR. T. DWIGHT.

(SHIRLAND. S.M.)



2. I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

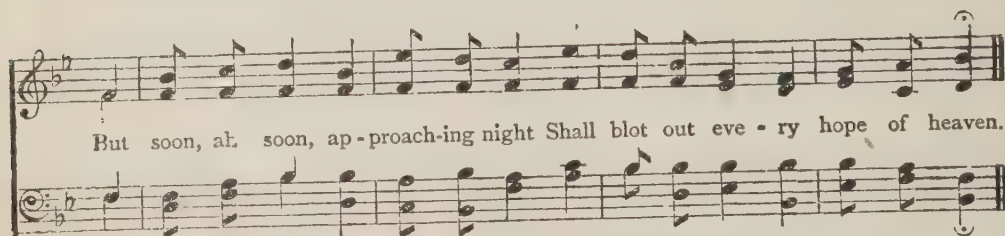
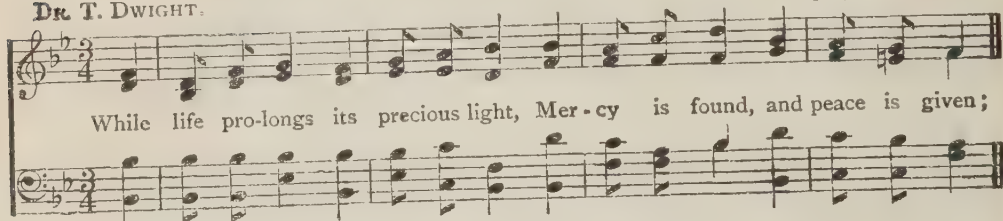
No. 223.

Mercy and Pardon.

"Mercy and truth are met together."—PSALM lxxxv. 10.

DR. L. MASON.

DR. T. DWIGHT.



2. While God invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, oh haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.
3. Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave;
Before His bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear or save.

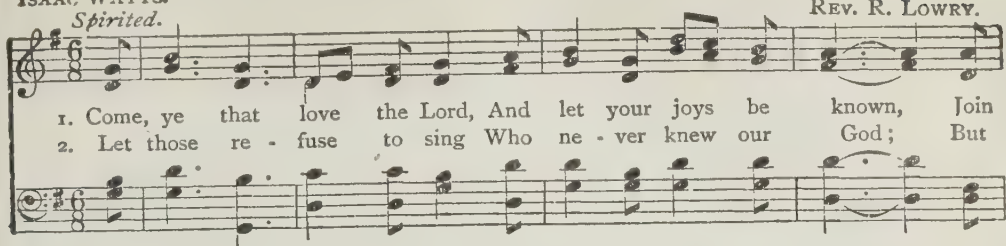
4. In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise,
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Saviour call you to the skies.
5. Now God invites! how blest the day!
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, oh haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—PSALM cxlix. 2.

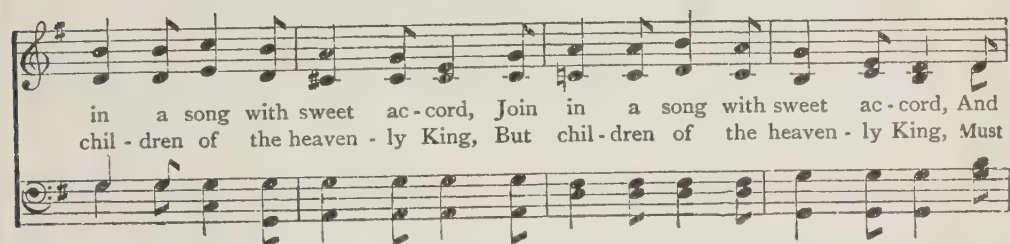
ISAAC WATTS.

REV. R. LOWRY.

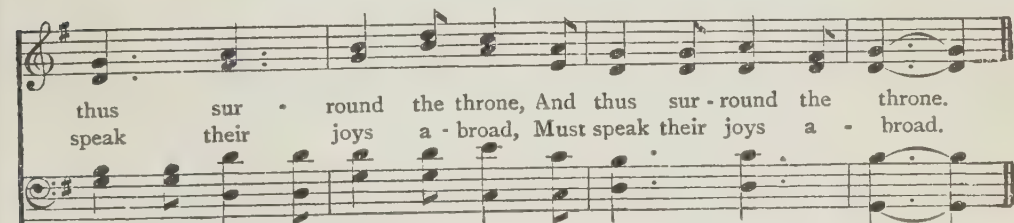
Spirited.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who ne - ver knew our God; But



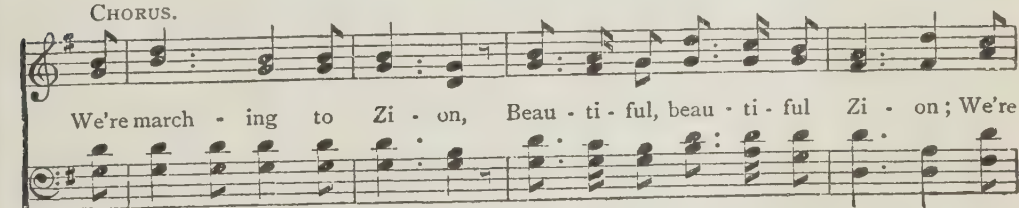
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, But chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, Must



thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, Must speak their joys a - broad.

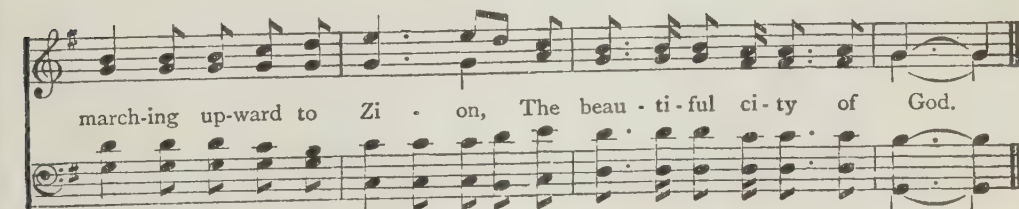
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, Must speak their joys a - - - broad.

CHORUS.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're

We're march - ing on to Zi - on,



march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful ci - ty of God.

Zi - on, Zi - on,

3.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

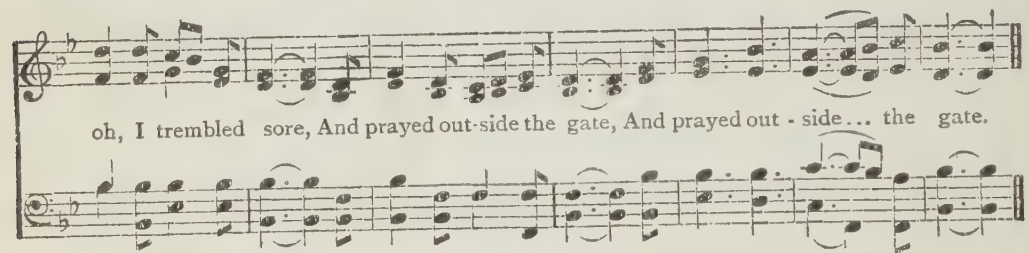
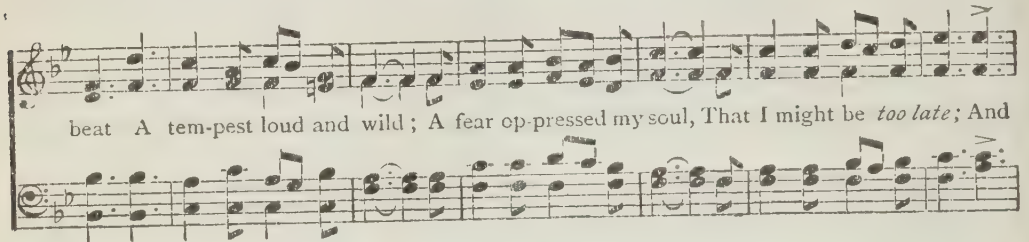
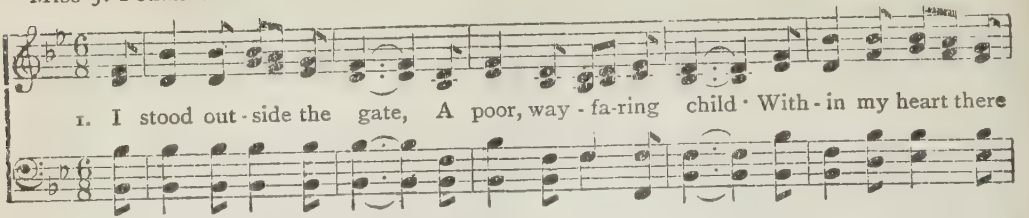
4.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high:

No. 225.

I Stood Outside the Gate.

MISS J. POLLARD. "Enter ye in at the strait gate."—MATT. vii. 13. HUBERT P. MAIN.



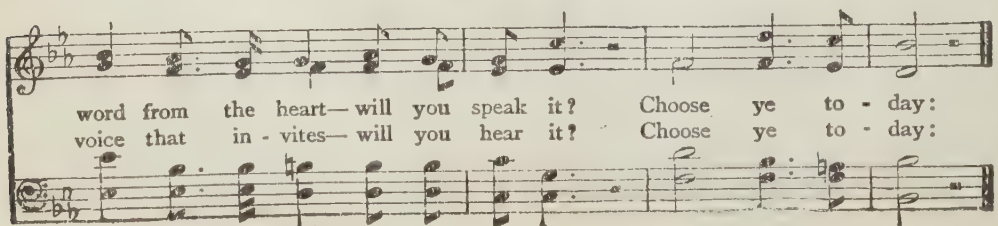
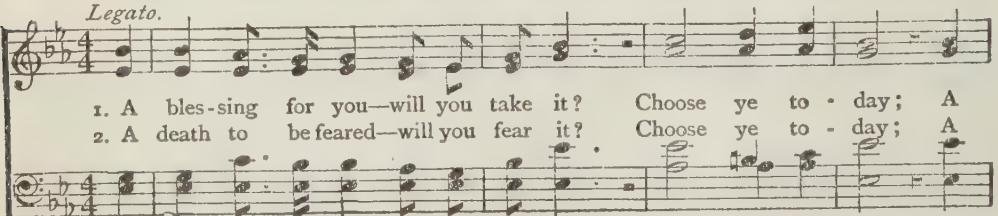
2. "Oh, Mercy!" loud I cried,
"Now give me rest from sin!"
"I will," a voice replied;
And Mercy let me in:
She bound my bleeding wounds,
And soothed my heart oppress;
She washed away my guilt
And gave me peace and rest,
And gave me peace and rest.

3. In Mercy's guise I knew
The Saviour long abused,
Who often sought my heart,
And wept when I refused.
Oh, what a blest return
For all my years of sin!—
I stood outside the gate,
And Jesus let me in,
And Jesus let me in.

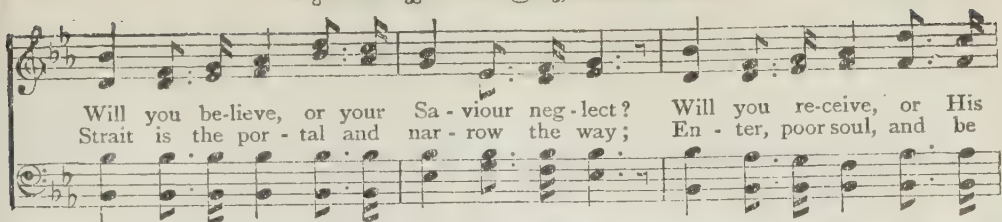
No. 226.

Choose Ye To-Day.

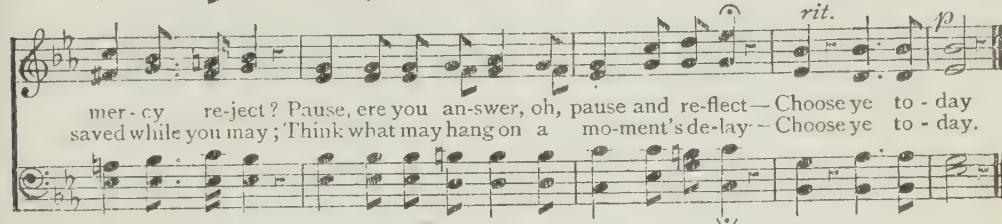
F. J. CROSBY. "Choose you this day whom ye will serve."—JOSH. xxiv. 15. W. H. DOANE.
Legato.



Choose Ye To-Day.—continued



Will you be-lieve, or your Sa-viour neg-lect? Will you re-ceive, or His
Strait is the por-tal and nar-row the way; En-ter, poor soul, and be



mer-cy re-ject? Pause, ere you an-swer, oh, pause and re-lect—Choose ye to-day
saved while you may; Think what may hang on a mo-ment's de-lay—Choose ye to-day.

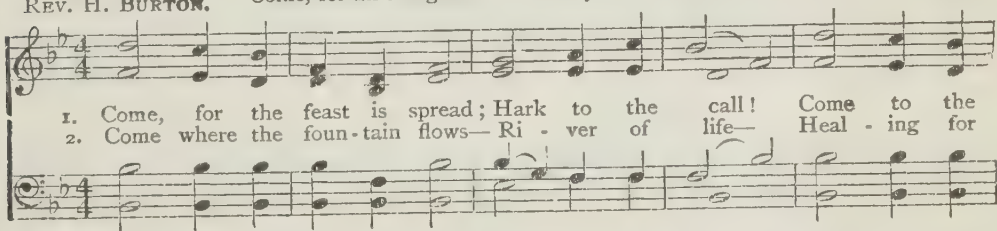
3.
The cross of your Lord—will you bear it?
Choose ye to-day:
There's life in that cross—will you share it?
Choose ye to-day:
Soon will your time of probation be o'er,
Then will the Spirit entreat you no more,
Jesus no longer will stand at the door—
Choose ye to-day.

4.
The bondage of sin—will you break it?
Choose ye to-day:
The Water of Life—will you take it?
Choose ye to-day:
Come to the arms that are open for you,
Hide in the wounds that by faith you may view;
Death ere the morrow your steps may pursue—
Choose ye to-day

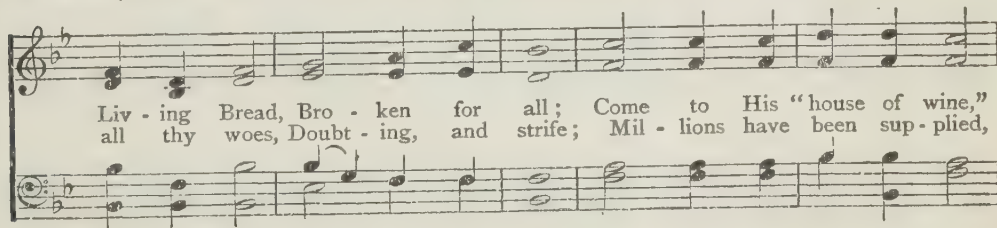
No. 227. Come, for the Feast is Spread.

REV. H. BURTON. "Come, for all things are now ready."—LUKE xiv. 17.

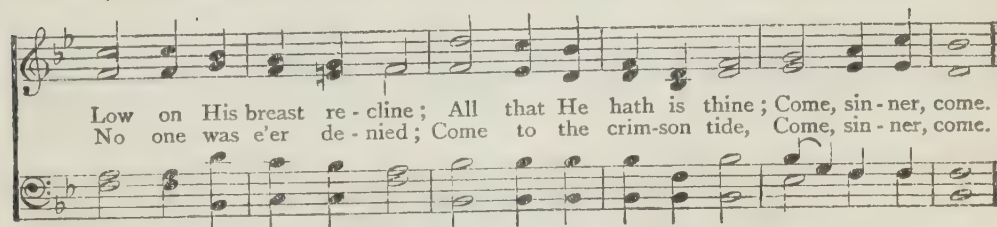
P. P. BLISS.



1. Come, for the feast is spread; Hark to the call! Come to the
2. Come where the foun-tain flows—Ri-ver of life—Heal-ing for



Liv-ing Bread, Bro-ken for all; Come to His "house of wine,"
all thy woes, Doubt-ing, and strife; Mil-lions have been sup-plied,



Low on His breast re-cline; All that He hath is thine; Come, sin-ner, come.
No one was e'er de-nied; Come to the crim-son tide, Come, sin-ner, come.

3.
Come to the throne of grace,
Boldly draw near;
He who would win the race
Must tarry here;
Whate'er thy want may be,
Here is the grace for thee,
Jesus thy only plea:
Come, Christian, come.

4.
Come to the Better Land,
Pilgrim, make haste!
Earth is a foreign strand—
Wilderness waste!
Here are the harps of gold,
Here are the joys untold—
Crowns for the young and old:
Come, pilgrim, come.

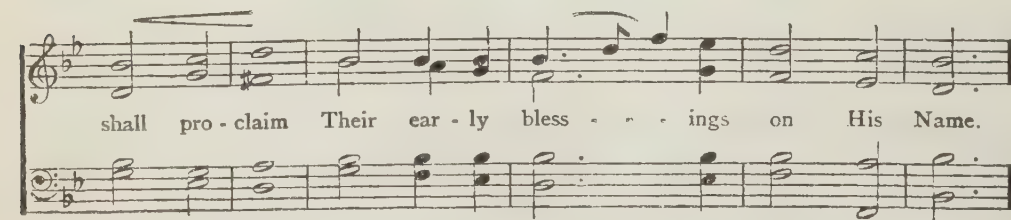
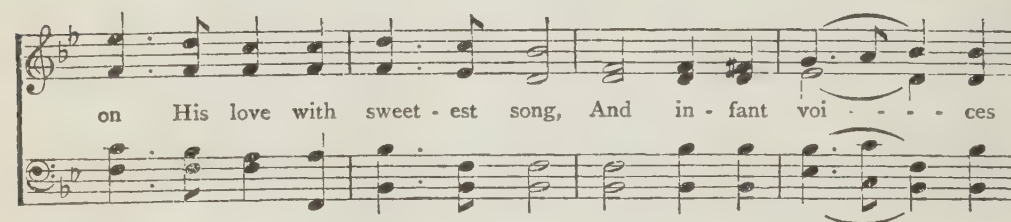
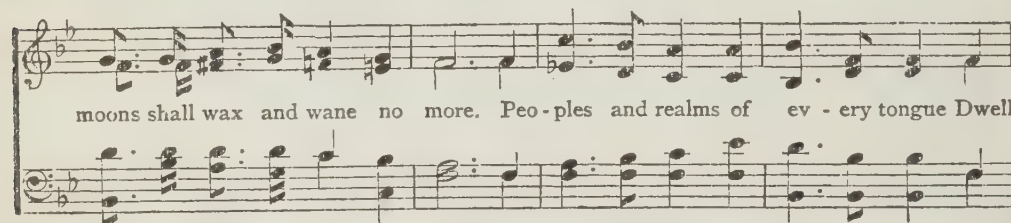
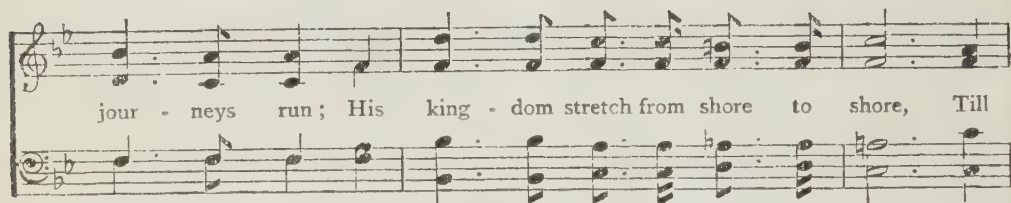
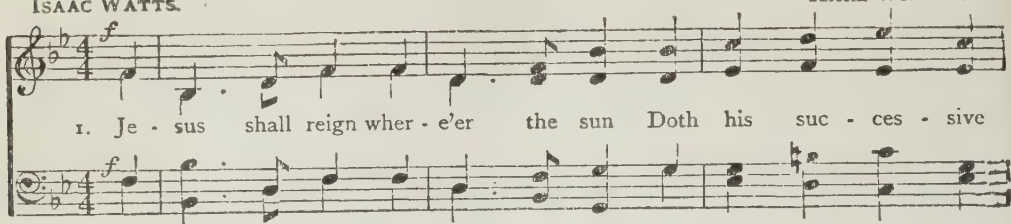
5.
Jesus, we come to Thee,
Oh, take us in!
Set Thou our spirits free;
Cleanse us from sin!
Then, in your land of light,
Clothed in our robes of white,
Resting not day nor night,
Thou wilt we sing.

"He shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth."

PSALM lxxii. 8.

ISAAC WATTS.

KARL WILHELM.



2.

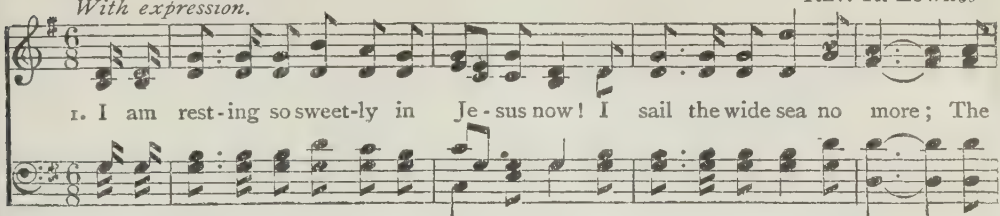
To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head:
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice:
Then all the earth shall rise and bring
Peculiar honours to its King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, sure and steadfast."—HEB. vi. 19.

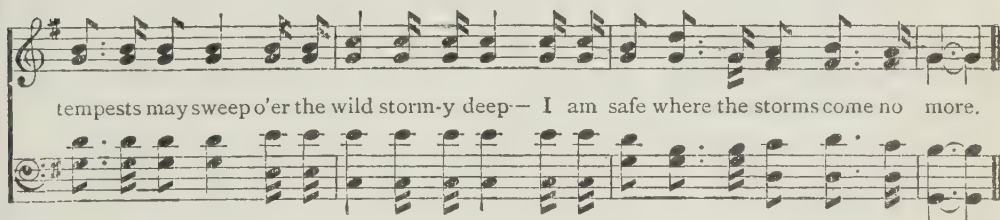
REV. W. O. CUSHING.

REV. R. LOWRY.

With expression.

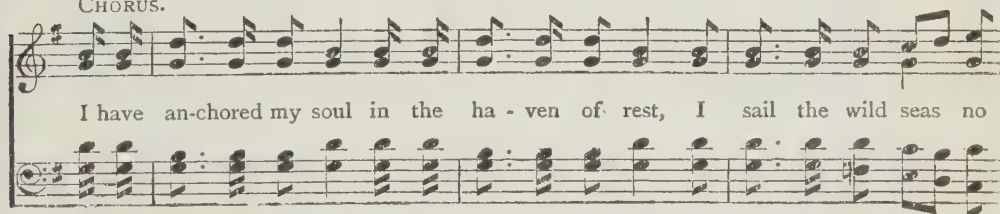


1. I am rest-ing so sweet-ly in Je-sus now! I sail the wide sea no more; The

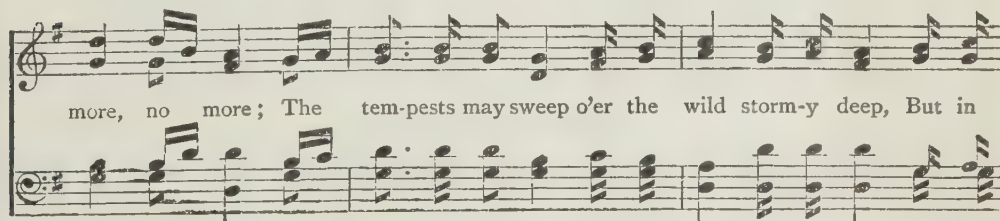


tempests may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep— I am safe where the storms come no more.

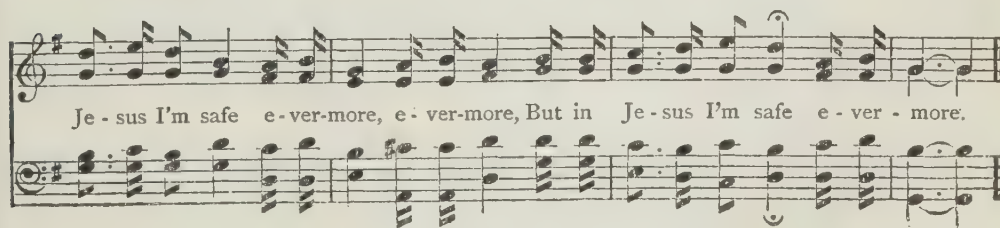
CHORUS.



I have an-chored my soul in the ha-ven of rest, I sail the wild seas no



more, no more; The tem-pests may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep, But in



Je-sus I'm safe e-ver-more, e-ver-more, But in Je-sus I'm safe e-ver-more.

2.

Oh, long on the ocean my bark was tossed—
Where tempests and storms ne'er cease!
My heart was in fear, and no refuge was near,
Till in Jesus my soul found her peace.

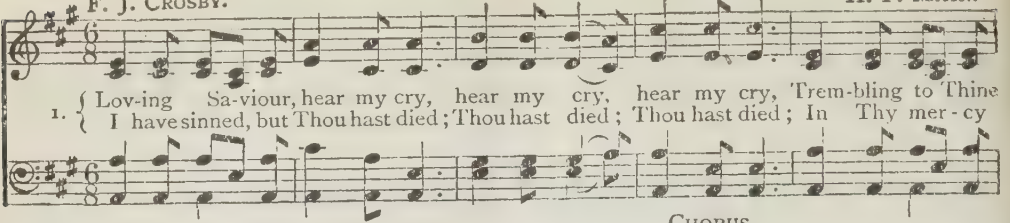
3.

Oh, how sweet in a haven of rest to hide—
No billows of doubt or fear!
The ocean may roll, but there's rest for the soul
When the voice of my Saviour is near.

No. 230.

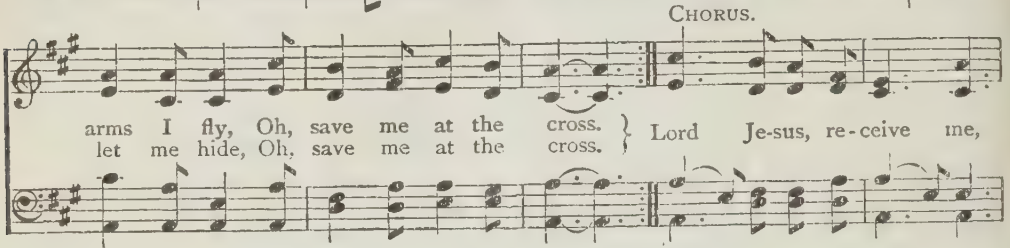
Save Me at the Cross.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. VI. 14.
F. J. CROSBY. H. P. MAIN.

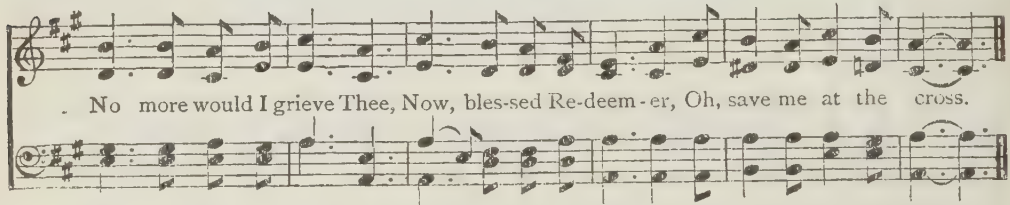


1. { Lov-ing Sa-viour, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry, Trem-bling to Thine
I have sinned, but Thou hast died; Thou hast died; Thou hast died; In Thy mer-cy

CHORUS.



arms I fly, Oh, save me at the cross. } Lord Je-sus, re-ceive me,
let me hide, Oh, save me at the cross.



No more would I grieve Thee, Now, bles-sed Re-deem-er, Oh, save me at the cross.

2. Though I perish, I will pray,
I will pray, I will pray;
Thou of life the Living Way,
Oh, save me at the cross.
Thou hast said Thy grace is free,
Grace is free, grace is free;
Have compassion, Lord, on me,
Oh, save me at the cross.

3. Wash me in Thy cleansing blood,
Cleansing blood, cleansing blood;
Plunge me now beneath the flood,
Oh, save me at the cross.
Only faith will pardon bring,
Pardon bring, pardon bring;
In that faith to Thee I cling,
Oh, save me at the cross.

No. 231.

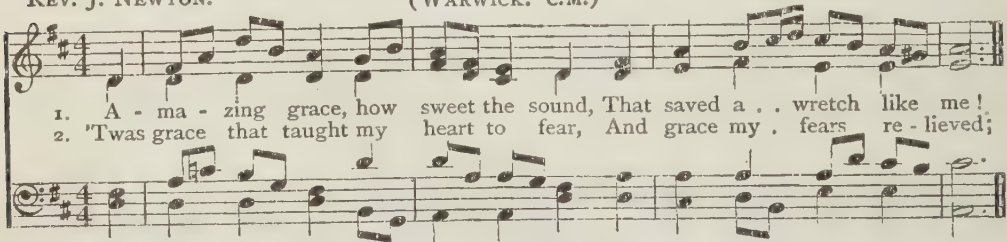
Amazing Grace.

"That the abundant grace might, through the thanksgiving of many, redound to the glory of God."—2 COR. IV. 15.

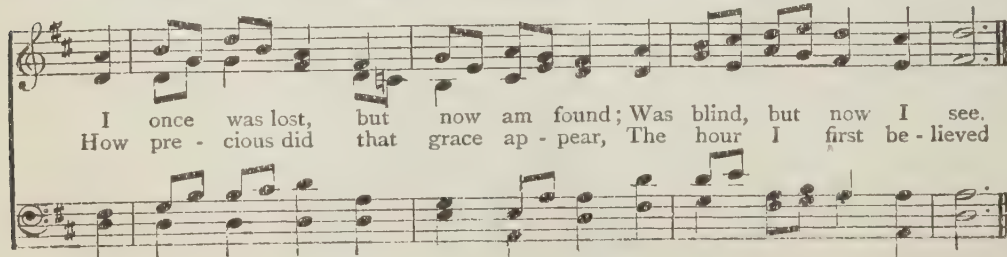
REV. J. NEWTON.

(WARWICK. C.M.)

S. STANLEY.



1. A - ma - zing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a . . wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my . fears re - lieved;



I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved

3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

No. 232.

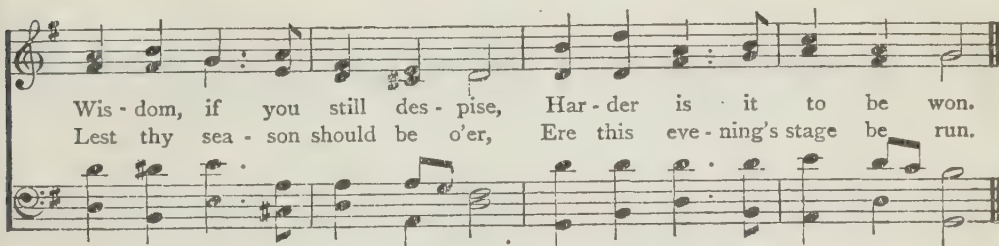
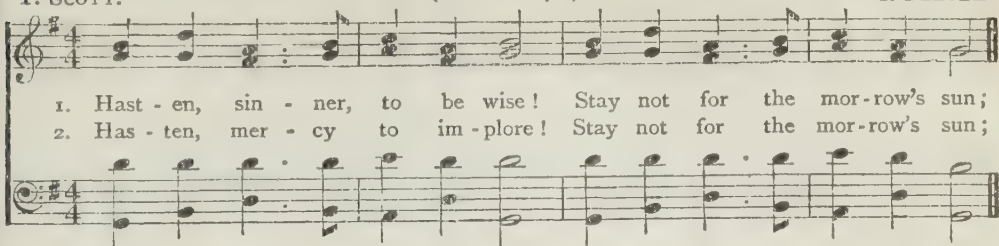
Hasten.

"If thou wilt . . . incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding . . . then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God."—PROV. ii. 1-5.

T. SCOTT.

(PLEYEL. 7S.)

I. PLEVEL.



3. Hasten, sinner, to return!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn
Ere salvation's work is done.

4. Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun

No. 233.

Let There be Light.

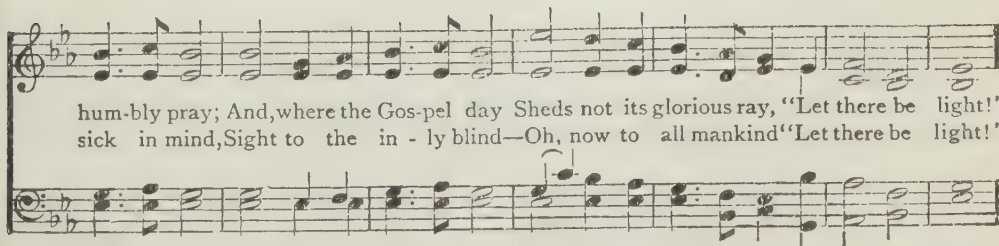
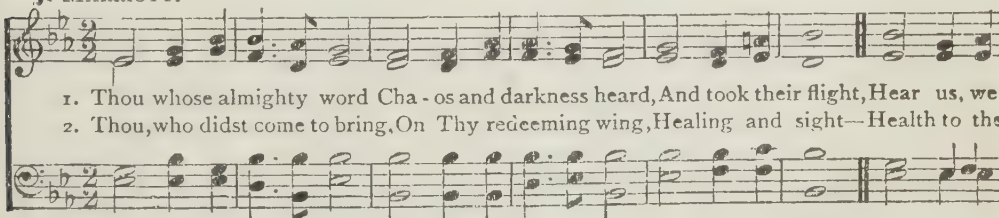
"Darkness was upon the face of the deep. . . . And God said, Let there be light: and there was light."—GENESIS i. 2, 3.

"God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ."—2 Cor. iv. 16.

J. MARRIOTT.

(OLIVET. 6.6.4.)

DR. L. MASON.



3. Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!
Move on the waters' face,
By Thine almighty grace;
And in earth's darkest place
"Let there be light!"

4. Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, love, might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
O'er the world far and wide
"Let there be light!"

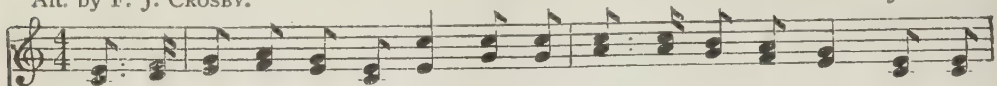
No. 234.

The Palace of the King.*


"With gladness . . . they shall enter into the King's palace."—PSALM xlv. 15.

Alt. by F. J. CROSBY.


S. J. VAIL.



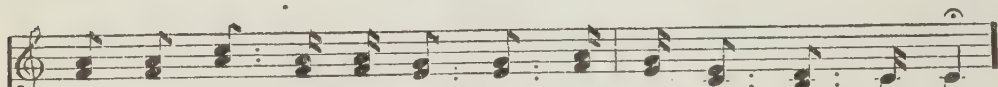
1. 'Tis a good - ly plea - sant land that we pil - grims jour - ney through, And our



Fa - ther's con - stant bles - sings fall a - round us like the dew; But its



sun - shine and its beau - ty to our hearts no joy can bring, Like the



splen - dours that a - wait us in the pal - ace of the King.


REFRAIN.



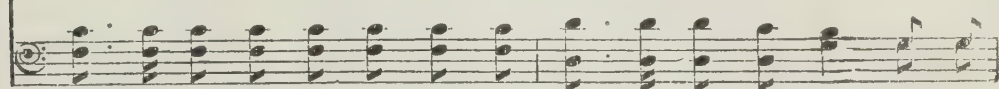

Oh, the pal - ace of the King! roy - al pal - ace of the King! Where our

* This Hymn was adapted by Mrs. Fanny Crosby (authoress of "Safe in the Arms of Jesus") from a beautiful Hymn written in the Scottish dialect by Rev. W. Mitchell. The Scottish words with Music will be found at No. 235.



The Palace of the King.—continued.



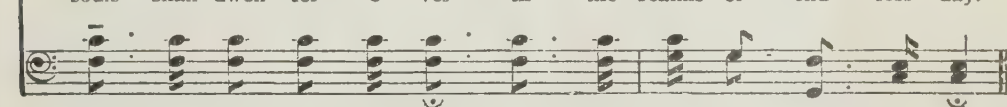
Fa - ther in His mer - cy all the ran - somed ones will bring ; Where our

sor - rows and our tri - als like a dream will pass a - way, And our

souls shall dwell for e - ver in the realms of end - less day.



2.

Our Redeemer is the King ; what a sacrifice He made,
When He purchased our redemption, and His blood the ransom paid ;
In His cross shall be our glory ; to that blessed cross we'll cling,
Till we reach the gates that open to the palace of the King.

3.

In this goodly pleasant land only strangers now are we,
For we seek a better country, and 'tis there we long to be ;
Yes, we long to swell the anthem that for evermore shall ring,
From the pure in heart made perfect, in the palace of the King.

4.

We shall see Him by and by ; Hallelujah to His name !
Through the blood of His atonement life eternal we may claim ;
We shall cast our crowns before Him and our songs of victory sing,
When we enter in triumphant to the palace of the King.

No. 235.

The Palace o' the King.

"They shall enter into the King's palace."—PSALM xlv. 15.

REV. W. MITCHELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. It's a bon - nie, bon - nie warl' that we're liv - in' in the noo,
 2. Then a - gain: I've juist been think - in' that when a' thing here's sae bricht,
 3. Oh, it's hon - our heaped on hon - our that His cour - tiers should be ta'en

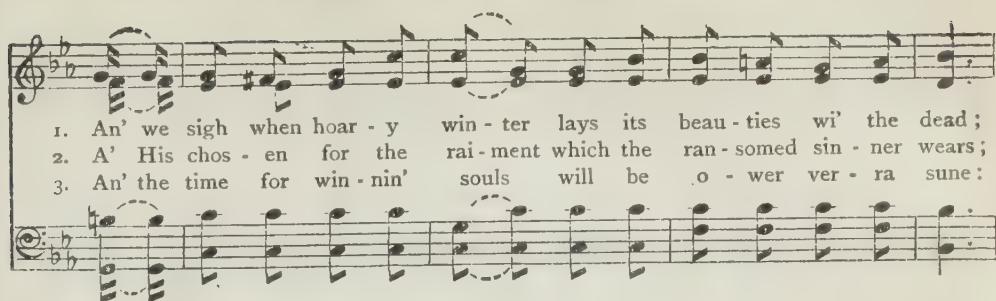
1. An' bricht an' sun - ny is the lan' we af - ten trai - vel throo;
 2. The sun in a' its gran - deur, an' the mune wi' quiv - rin' licht,
 3. Frae the wan - d'rin' anes He died for i' this warl' o' sin an' pain;

1. But in vain we look for some-thing here to which oor herts may cling,
 2. The o - cean i' the sim - mer, or the wood - land i' the spring,
 3. An' it's fu - est love an' ser - vice that the Chris - tian aye should bring

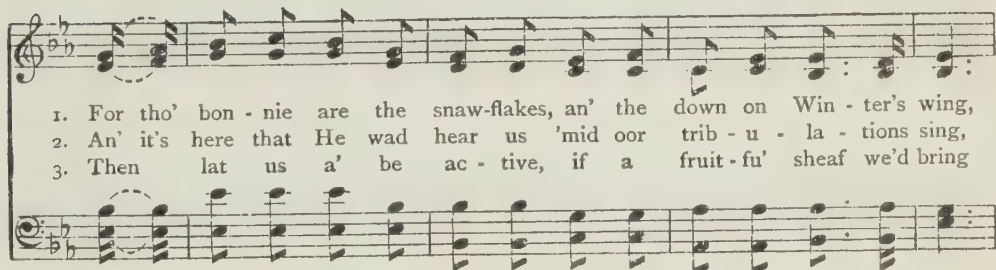
1. For its beau - ty is as nae - thing to the pal - ace o' the King.
 2. What maun it be up yon - ner i' the pal - ace o' the King.
 3. To the feet o' Him wha reign - eth i' the pal - ace o' the King.

1. We like the gild - ed sim - mer, wi' its mer - ry, mer - ry tread,
 2. It's here we hae our tri - als, an' it's here that He pre - pares
 3. The time for saw - in' seed, it is wear - in', wear - in' dune:

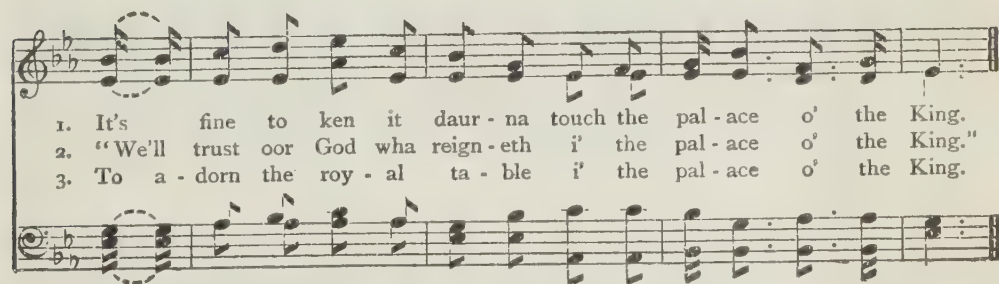
The Palace o' the King.—continued.



1. An' we sigh when hoar - y win - ter lays its beau - ties wi' the dead ;
 2. A' His chos - en for the rai - ment which the ran - somed sin - ner wears ;
 3. An' the time for win - nin' souls will be o - ver ver - ra sune :



1. For tho' bon - nie are the snaw-flakes, an' the down on Win - ter's wing,
 2. An' it's here that He wad hear us 'mid oor trib - u - la - tions sing,
 3. Then lat us a' be ac - tive, if a fruit - fu' sheaf we'd bring



1. It's fine to ken it daur - na touch the pal - ace o' the King.
 2. "We'll trust oor God wha reign - eth i' the pal - ace o' the King."
 3. To a - dorn the roy - al ta - ble i' the pal - ace o' the King.

4.

An' lat us trust Him better than we've ever dune afore,
 For the king will feed His servants frae His ever-bounteous store ;
 Lat us keep a closer grip o' Him, for time is on the wing,
 An' sune He'll come an' tak' us tae the palace o' the King.
 Its iv'ry halls are bonnie upon which the rainbows shine,
 An' its Eden bow'rs are trellised wi' a never-fadin' Vine ;
 An' the pearly gates o' Heaven do a glorious radiance fling
 On the starry floor that shimmers i' the palace o' the King.


5.

Nae nicht shall be in Heaven, an' nae desolatin' sea,
 An' nae tyrant hoofs shall trample i' the city o' the free ;
 There's an everlastin' daylight, an' a never-fadin' spring,
 Where the Lamb is a' the glory i' the palace o' the King.
 We see oor fr'ens await us ower yonner at His gate ;
 Then lat us a' be ready, for ye ken it's gettin' late ;
 Lat our lamps be brichtly burnin' ; lat's raise oor voice and sing,
 For sune we'll meet to pairt nae mair, i' the palace o' the King !


"Then come thou, for there is peace."—I SAM. XX, 21.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

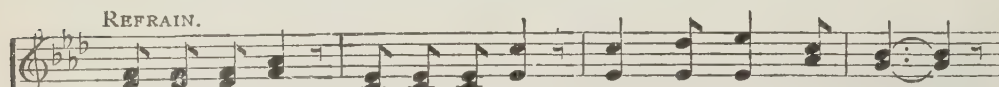


1. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now?
2. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Be - lieve, and thou shalt live;

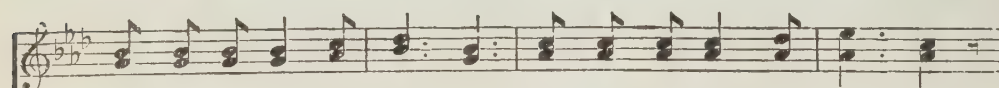


Come, and thy sin con - fess - ing, To Him thy Sa - viour bow
Lov - ing - ly now He's wait - ing, And rea - dy to for - give.


REFRAIN.



On - ly a step! On ly a step! Come, He waits for Thee;



Come, and thy sin con - fess - ing, Thou shalt re - ceive a bless - ing;



Do not re - ject the mer - cy He free - ly of - fers thee.

3.

Only a step to Jesus!
A step from sin to grace;
What has thy heart decided?
The moments fly apace.

4.

Only a step to Jesus!
Oh, why not come, and say?
"Gladly to Thee, my Saviour,
I give myself away."

E. S. ELLIOTT.

"There was no room for them in the inn."—LUKE ii. 7.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Slow.

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy King - ly crown, When Thou cam - est to earth for
 2. Heaven's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claim - ing Thy roy - al de -
 3. The fox - es found rest, and the bird had their nest In the shade of the for - est
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word That should set Thy peo - ple
 5. When heaven's arch - es shall ring, and her choirs shall sing At Thy com - ing to vic - to -

1. me; But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - ti - vi - ty:
 2. - gree; But of, low - ly birth cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth, And in great hu - mi - li - ty:
 3. tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee:
 4. free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
 5. - ry; Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!"

REFRAIN.

1. 2. 3. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee;
 4. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! Thy cross is my on - ly plea;
 5. And my heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus! When Thou com - est and call - est for me;

1. 2. 3. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, come, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 4. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, come, Thy cross is my on - ly plea.
 5. And my heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus! When Thou com - est and call - est for me.

No. 238.

The Rifted Rock.

"He smote the Rock." . . . "And that Rock was Christ."—Ps. lxxviii. 20; 1 COR. x. 4.

L. T. HARTSOUGH.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. In the Rif-ted Rock I'm resting, Sure and safe from all a-larm; Storms and billows have u -

- ni-ted, All in vain, to do me harm; In the Rif-ted Rock I'm rest-ing, Surf is

CHORUS. In the Rif-ted Rock I'm rest-ing, Sure and

D.S. for CHORUS

dash-ing at my feet, Storm-clouds dark are o'er me hov'-ring, Yet my rest is all complete. safe from all a-larm: Storms and bil-lows have u - ni-ted, All in vain, to do me harm.

2. Many a stormy sea I've traversed,
Many a tempest shock have known;
Have been driven, without anchor,
On the barren shore and lone.

Yet I now have found a haven,
Never moved by tempest shock,
Where my soul is safe for ever,
In the blessed Rifted Rock.

No. 239.

Lead Thou Me.

"Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness; . . . make Thy way straight before my face."

P. P. BLISS.

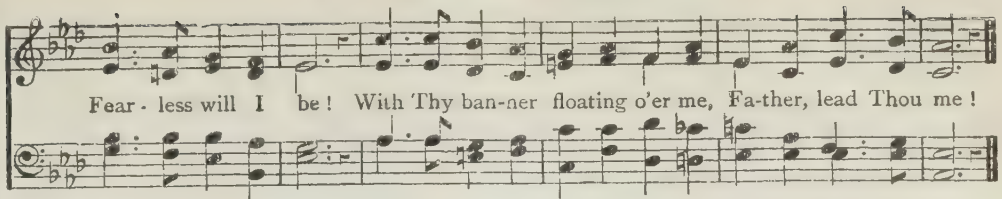
PSALM v. 8.

S. H. PRICE.

1. Though the way be some-times drea-ry, Fa-ther, lead Thou me! Though the heart be

some-times wea-ry, Fa-ther, lead Thou me! Though a host en-camp be-fore me,

Lead Thou Me.—continued.

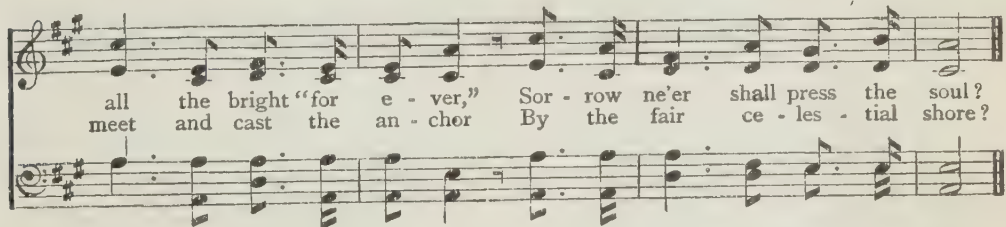
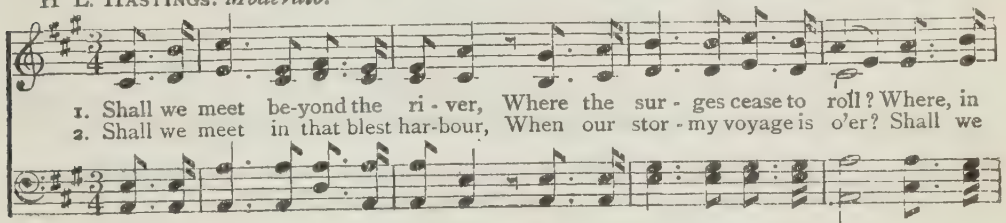


2. Through the valley dark and lonely,
 Father, lead Thou me!
 Give me then Thy presence only,
 Father, lead Thou me!
 When I hear the billows roaring,
 Bid the shadows flee;
 Then, my fainting soul restoring,
 Father, lead Thou me!

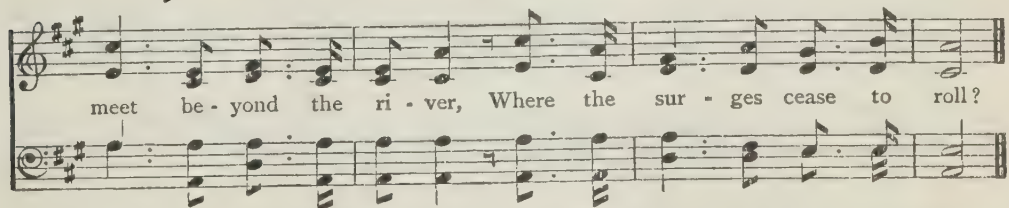
3. Sins oppose and fears alarm me;
 Father, lead Thou me!
 Led by Thee there's nought can harm me;
 Father, lead Thou me!
 By Thy mighty power surrounded,
 Trusting all to Thee,
 Let me never be confounded;
 Father, lead Thou me!

No. 240. Shall we Meet beyond the River?

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10. E. S. RICE.



CHORUS.



3. Shall we meet in yonder city,
 Where the towers of crystal shine?
 Where the walls are all of jasper,
 Built by workmanship divine?
 4. Where the music of the ransomed
 Rolls its harmony around,
 And creation swells the chorus,
 With its sweet melodious sound?

5. Shall we meet with many a loved one
 That was torn from our embrace?
 Shall we listen to their voices,
 And behold them face to face?
 6. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour,
 When He comes to claim His own?
 Shall we know His blessed favour,
 And sit down upon His throne?

No. 241.

Resting in God.

"They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever."—PSALM CXXV. 1.

S. D. CARTER.

P. P. BLISS.

Slow.

1. Since thy Fa-ther's arm sus-tains thee, Peaceful be! Peaceful be! When a chastening hand res-

2. Fear-est sometimes that thy Fa-ther Hath for-got? Hath forgot? When the clouds around thee

- trains thee, It is He! It is He! Know His love, in full com-plete-ness, Fills the

ga-ther, Doubt Him not, Doubt Him not. Ev - er hath He com-fort spo - ken, Ne - ver

mea-sure of Thy weakness; If He wound thy spi-rit sore, Trust Him more! Trust Him more!

hath His word been bro-ken; Bet - ter hath He been for years, Than thy fears! Than thy fears.

3. Without murmur, uncomplaining,
Follow on! Follow on!
Saying, "Whatsoe'er God doeth
Is well done! Is well done!"
Bear to-day thy cross of sorrow,
Wear thy crown of life to-morrow;
Sing, while calmly holding still,
"Tis His will! 'Tis His will!"

4. To His own the Saviour giveth
Daily strength! Daily strength!
To each troubled soul that liveth
Peace at length, Peace at length.
Therefore, whatsoe'er betideth,
Know His love for thee provideth:
Do not question "Why?" or "How?"
Only bow, Only bow.

No. 242.

The Pearl of Greatest Price.

C.M.

"The kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchantman seeking goodly pearls, who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it."—MATT. xiii. 45, 46.

J. MASON.

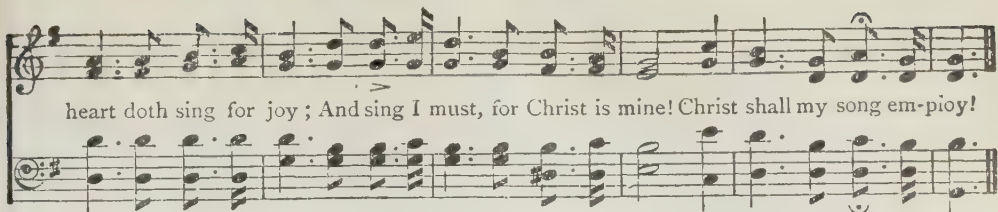
P. P. BLISS.

1. I've found the pearl of great - est price! My heart doth sing for joy; And sing I

CHORUS.

must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em - ploy. I've found the pearl of greatest price! My

The Pearl of Greatest Price—continued.



2. Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Prophet full of light,
My great High Priest before the throne,
My King of heavenly might.

4. Christ is my peace ; He died for me,
For me He shed His blood ;
And as my wondrous Sacrifice,
Offered Himself to God.

3. For He indeed is Lord of lords,
And He the King of kings ;
He is the Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

5. Christ Jesus is my All in All,
My comfort, and my love ;
My life below ; and He shall be
My joy and crown above.

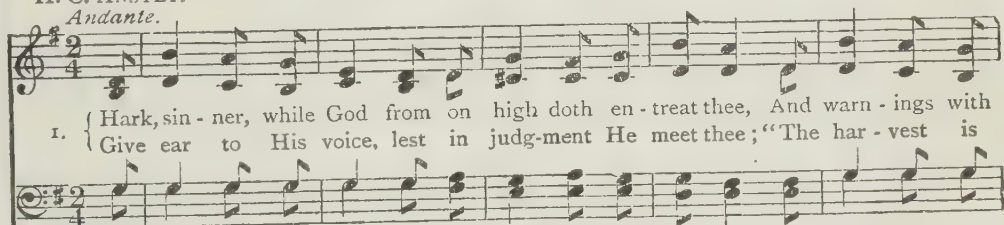
No. 243.

The Harvest is Passing.

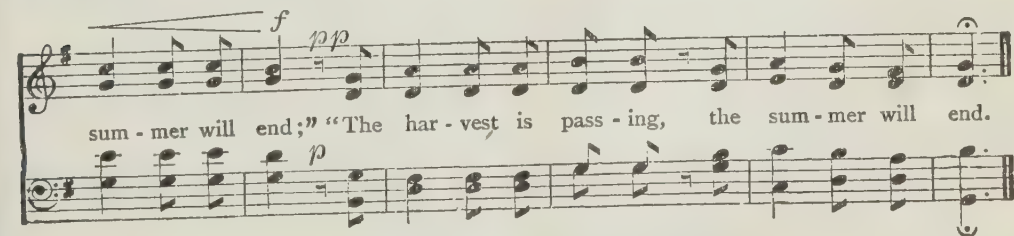
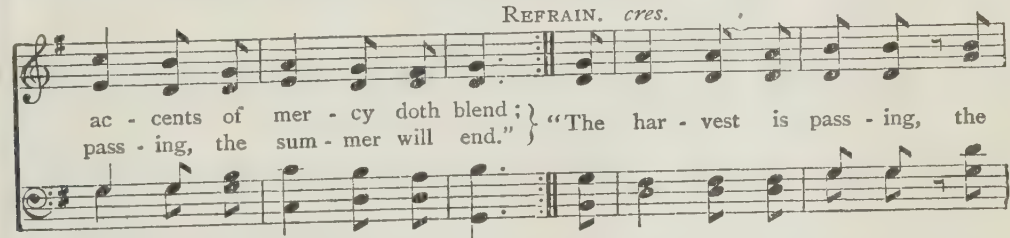
“As though God did beseech you by us, we pray you, in Christ’s stead, Be ye reconciled to
God.”—2 COR. v. 20.

H. C. ANSTEY.
Andante.

P. P. BLISS.



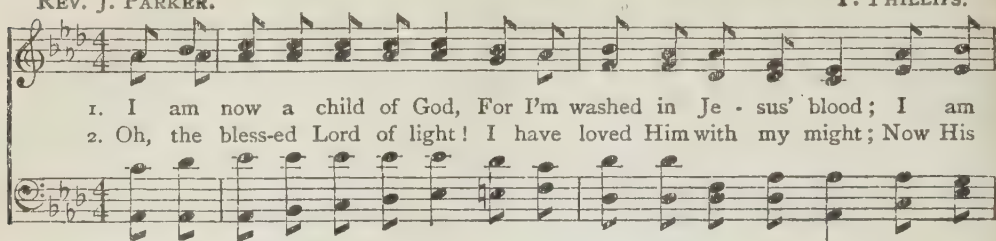
REFRAIN. *cres.*



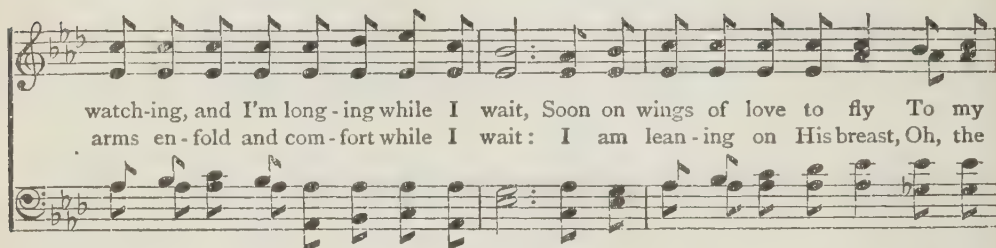
2. How oft of thy danger and guilt He hath told thee !
How oft still the message of mercy doth send !
Haste, haste, while He waits in His arms to enfold thee !
“The harvest is passing, the summer will end.”
3. Despised and rejected, at length He may leave thee :
What anguish and horror thy bosom will rend !
Then haste thee, O sinner, while He will receive thee :
“The harvest is passing, the summer will end.”
4. The Saviour will call thee in judgment before Him ;
Oh, bow to His sceptre, and make Him thy Friend ;
Now yield Him thy heart, and make haste to adore Him :
“Thy harvest is passing, thy summer will end.”

No. 244. I am Sweeping through the Gate.

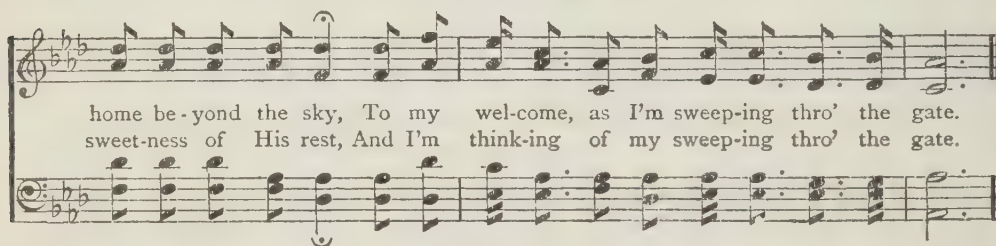
"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there."—REV. xxi. 25
 REV. J. PARKER. P. PHILLIPS.



1. I am now a child of God, For I'm washed in Je - sus' blood; I am
 2. Oh, the bless-ed Lord of light! I have loved Him with my might; Now His

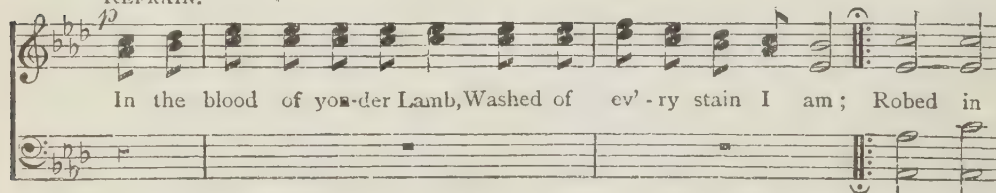


watch-ing, and I'm long - ing while I wait, Soon on wings of love to fly To my
 arms en - fold and com - fort while I wait: I am lean - ing on His breast, Oh, the

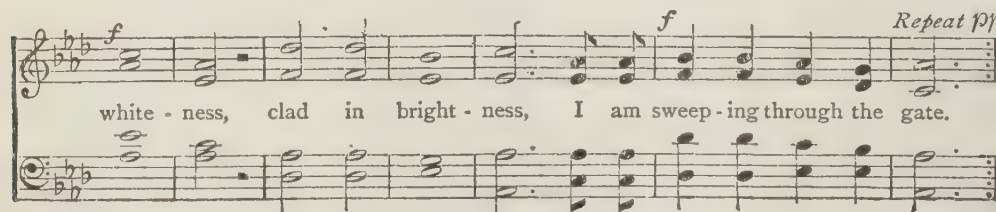


home be - yond the sky, To my wel - come, as I'm sweep - ing thro' the gate.
 sweet - ness of His rest, And I'm think - ing of my sweep - ing thro' the gate.

REFRAIN.



In the blood of yon - der Lamb, Washed of ev' - ry stain I am; Robed in



white - ness, clad in bright - ness, I am sweep - ing through the gate. *Repeat pp*

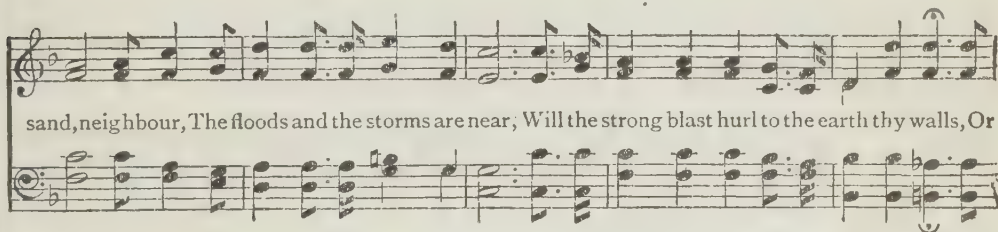
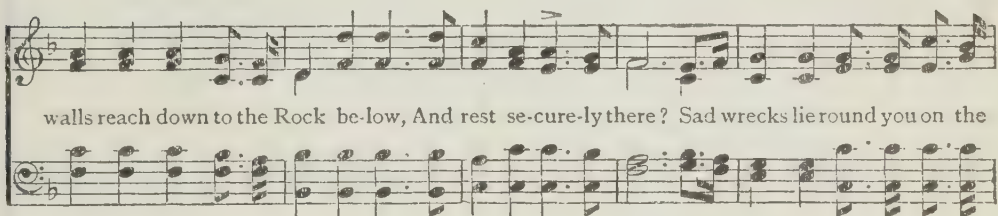
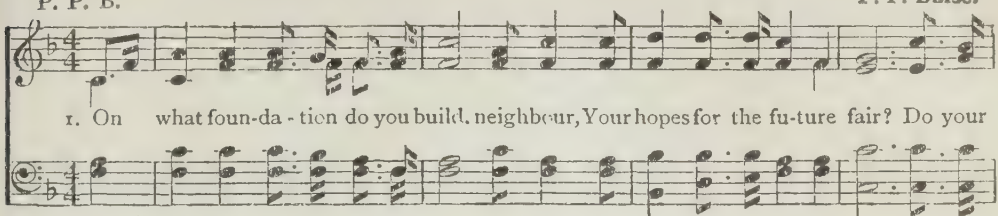
3. I am sweeping through the gate
 Where the blessed for me wait;
 Where the weary workers rest for evermore
 Where the strife of earth is done,
 And the crown of life is won:
 Oh, I'm thinking of the city while I soar.

4. Burst are all my prison bars;
 And I soar beyond the stars,
 To my Father's house, the bright and blest estate.
 Lo! the morn eternal breaks,
 And the song immortal wakes!
 Robed in whiteness, I am sweeping through the gate!

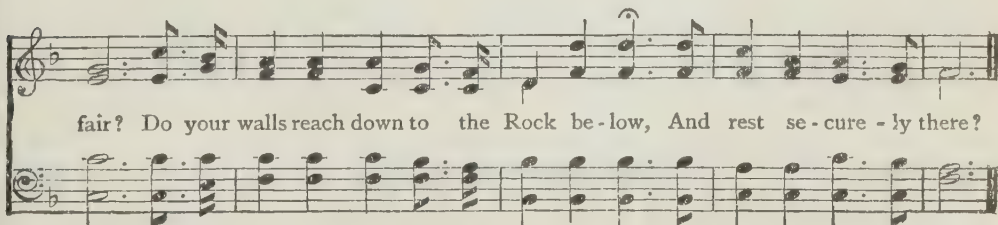
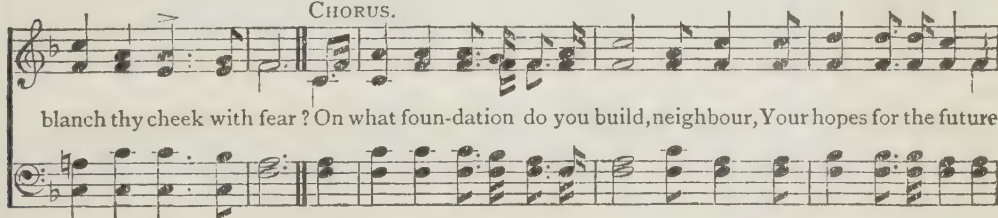
"Whosoever heareth these sayings of Mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock."—MATT. vii. 24

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



CHORUS.



2. On sure foundation would you build, neighbour?
 Take heed to the Lord's commands;
 Ever fast and firm, while the storms go by,
 This Rock of Ages stands.
 Alas, what folly 'tis to build, neighbour,
 A mansion so fair, so grand,
 With its costly walls and its lofty towers,
 On Sin's delusive sand

No. 246.

"By and By."

"We know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is."
 E. E. REXFORD. I JOHN iii. 2. P. P. BLISS.

1. By and by... we shall know Je - sus, By and by, oh, by and
 D.C. "By and by,".. we sing it soft - ly, Think - ing not of earth - ly

by; E - ven now He looks and sees us, Journeying t'ward His Home on high,
 care, But the "by and by" of hea - ven Wait - ing for us o - ver there.

And He smiles up - on us, say - ing, "By and by, oh, by and

by, Cares and tri - als you'll be lay - ing With your earth - ly gar - ments by." Oh

2. By and by we shall be standing,
 By and by, oh, by and by,
 At fair heaven's shining landing,
 While the river murmurs by;
 And our friends will round us gather,
 By and by, oh, by and by,
 Saying, "Welcome, for the Father
 Loves to have His children nigh."

3. "By and by!" we say it gently,
 Looking on our peaceful dead,
 And we do not think of earth-life,
 But of heaven's sweet life instead.
 By and by we all shall gather,
 By and by, oh, by and by,
 In the love of God our Father
 That shall know no "by and by."

No. 247.

Where He Leads.

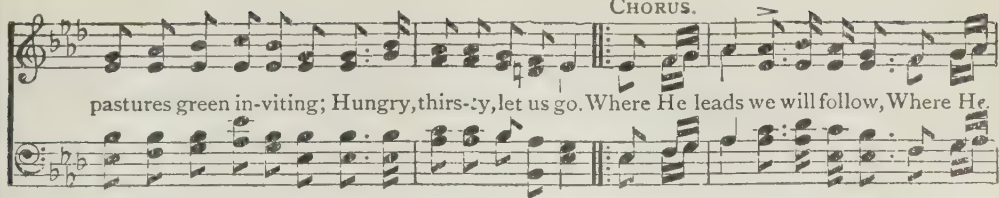
"He leadeth me beside the still waters . . . He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness."
 PSALM xxiii. 2, 3.

P. P. B. "He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them."—JOHN x. 3. P. P. BLISS.
Moderato.

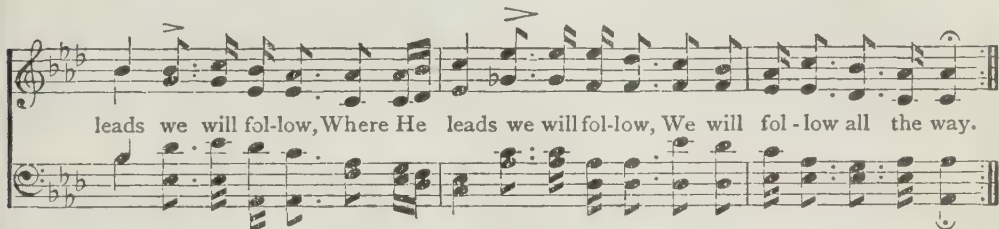
1. See the gen - tle Shep - herd stand - ing Where the qui - et wa - ters flow, To the

Where He Leads.—continued.

CHORUS.



pastures green in-ving; Hungry, thirs-ty, let us go. Where He leads we will follow, Where He



leads we will fol-low, Where He leads we will fol-low, We will fol-low all the way.

2. Only by the door we enter;
All who enter He will save,
Life abundantly bestowing,
Though His life the Shepherd gave.

3. Safe within the fold He leads us,
He the Shepherd, we His own;
And as Him the Father knoweth—
Precious thought!—of Him we're known.

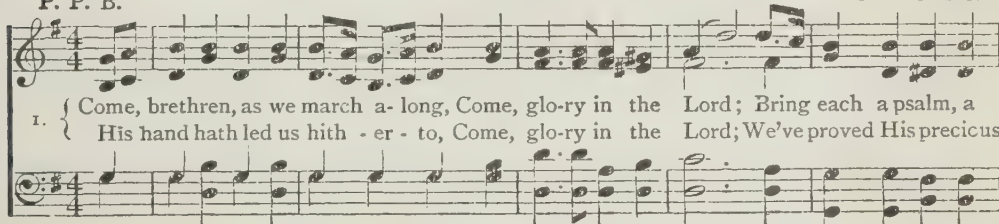
No. 248.

The Glory in the Lord.

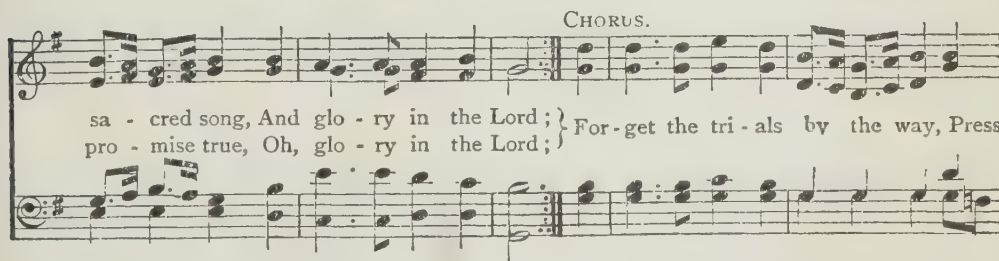
P. P. B.

"He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord."—2 COR. x. 17.

P. P. BLISS.

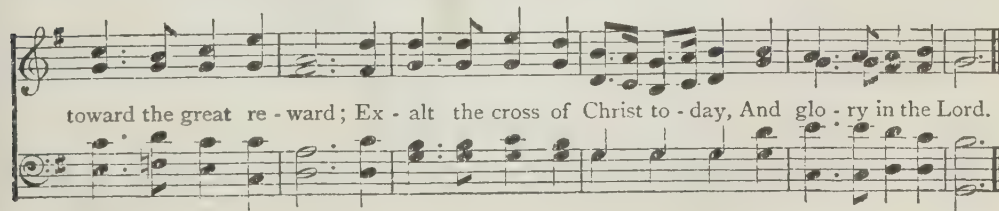


1. { Come, brethren, as we march a-long, Come, glo-ry in the Lord; Bring each a psalm, a
His hand hath led us hith-er-to, Come, glo-ry in the Lord; We've proved His precious



CHORUS.

sa-cred song, And glo-ry in the Lord; } For-get the tri-als by the way, Press
pro-mise true, Oh, glo-ry in the Lord; }



toward the great re-ward; Ex-alt the cross of Christ to-day, And glo-ry in the Lord.

2. Though we in danger dread may be,
We glory in the Lord;
In perils oft, by land and sea,
We glory in the Lord;
In weary watchings night and day,
We glory in the Lord;
He says, "With you I am always"—
We glory in the Lord.

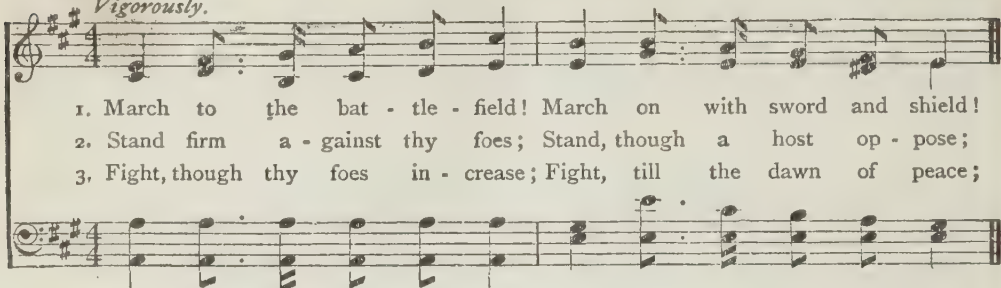
3. Fight on! O soldier of the cross,
We glory in the Lord;
For Jesus' sake count all things loss,
And glory in the Lord;
In life or death, in ease or pain,
We glory in the Lord;
"To live is Christ, to die is gain"—
We glory in the Lord.

Victory! Victory!

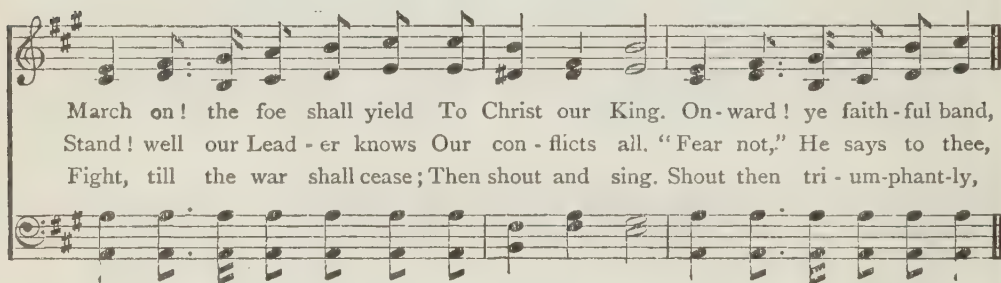
"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—I JOHN V. 4.

P. P. B.

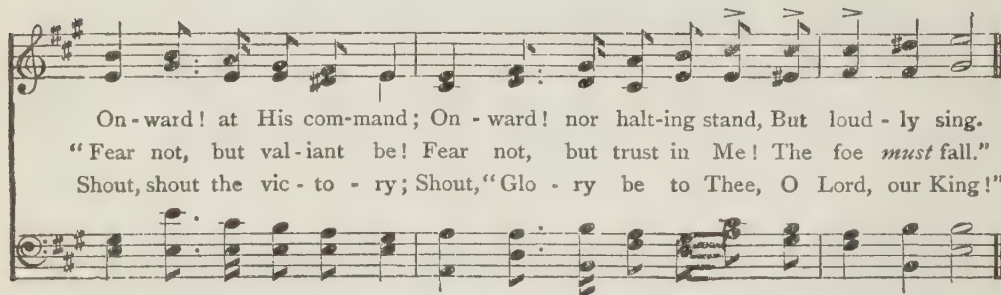
P. P. BLISS.

Vigorously.


1. March to the bat - tle - field! March on with sword and shield!
 2. Stand firm a - gainst thy foes; Stand, though a host op - pose;
 3. Fight, though thy foes in - crease; Fight, till the dawn of peace;

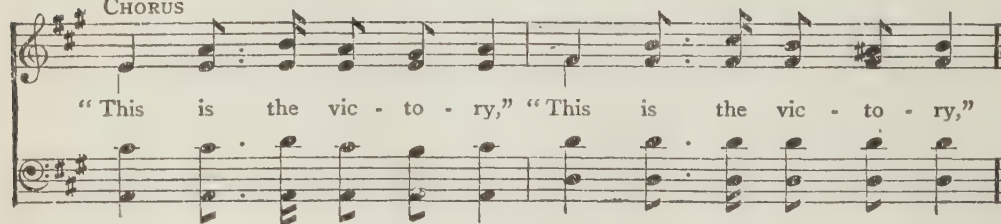


March on! the foe shall yield To Christ our King. On - ward! ye faith - ful band,
 Stand! well our Lead - er knows Our con - flicts all, "Fear not," He says to thee,
 Fight, till the war shall cease; Then shout and sing. Shout then tri - umphant - ly,

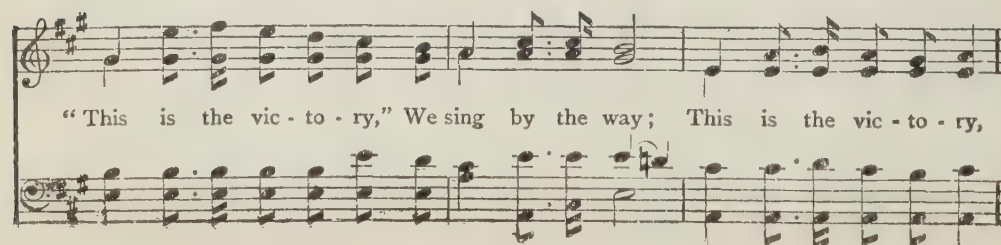


On - ward! at His com - mand; On - ward! nor halt - ing stand, But loud - ly sing.
 "Fear not, but val - iant be! Fear not, but trust in Me! The foe *must* fall."
 Shout, shout the vic - to - ry; Shout, "Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, our King!"

CHORUS



"This is the vic - to - ry," "This is the vic - to - ry,"



"This is the vic - to - ry," We sing by the way; This is the vic - to - ry,

Victory! Victory!—continued.

This is the vic - to - ry, This is the vic - to - ry, And faith gains the day.

No. 250.

Oh, Give Thanks!

"I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify Him with thanksgiving."

PSALM lxix. 30.

136th Psalm.

SEMI-CHORUS.

P. P BLISS.

CHORUS.

<p>1. Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for</p> <p>2. Oh, give thanks to the</p> <p>3. To Him that by wisdom</p> <p>4. To Him that</p> <p>5. Who hath remembered us in our</p> <p>6. Who giveth</p>	<p>He is good ;</p> <p>Lord of Lords ;</p> <p>made the heavens ;</p> <p>made great lights ;</p> <p>low es -</p> <p>food to all</p>	<p>tate ;</p> <p>flesh ;</p>	<p>For His</p>
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SEMI-CHORUS.

<p>mer - cy en - du - reth for</p>	<p>e - ver.</p>	<p>1. Oh, give thanks unto the</p> <p>2. To Him who alone</p> <p>3. To Him that stretched out the earth a - - -</p> <p>4. The sun to rule by day, the moon and stars to</p> <p>5. And hath redeemed us</p> <p>6. Oh, give thanks unto the</p>
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CHORUS.

<p>God doeth</p> <p>of great</p> <p>bove the</p> <p>rule by</p> <p>from our</p> <p>God of</p>	<p>gods ;</p> <p>wonders ;</p> <p>waters ;</p> <p>night ;</p> <p>enemies ;</p> <p>heaven ;</p>	<p>For His</p>	<p>mer - cy en - du - reth for</p>	<p>e - ver.</p>
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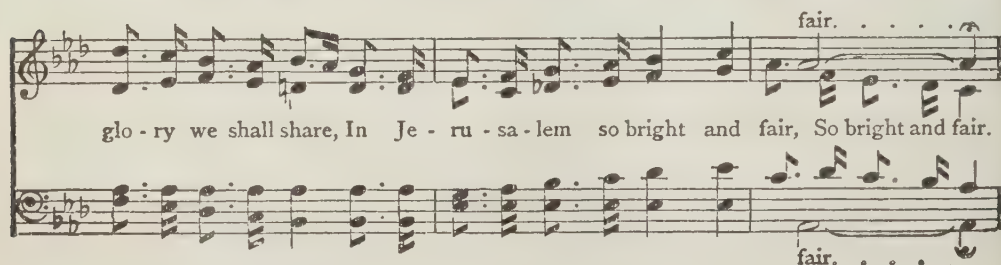
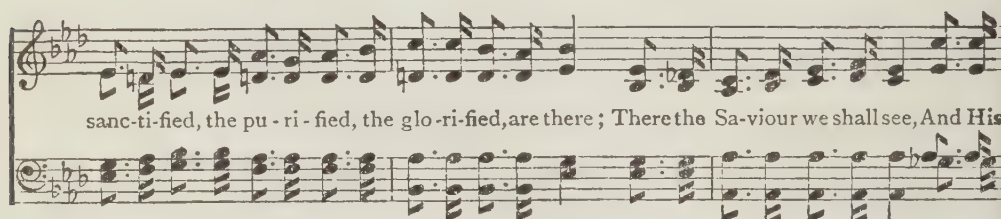
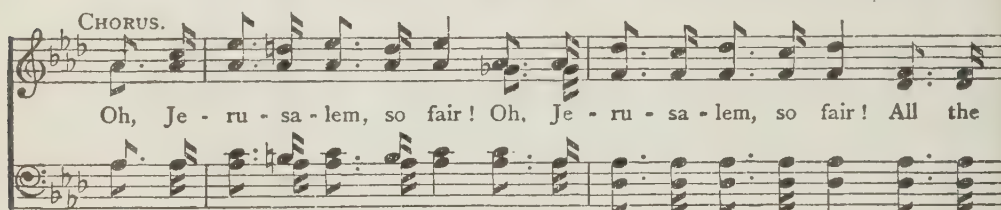
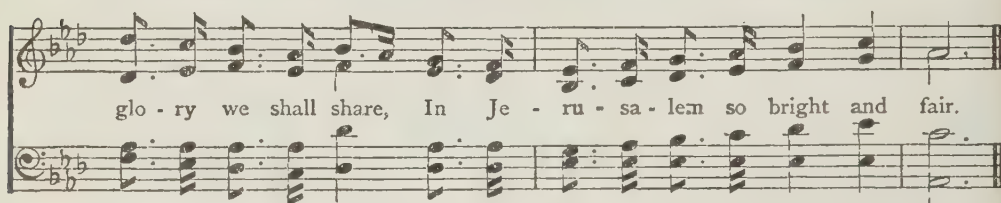
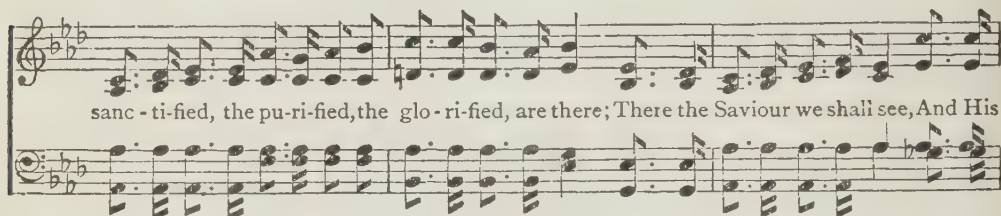
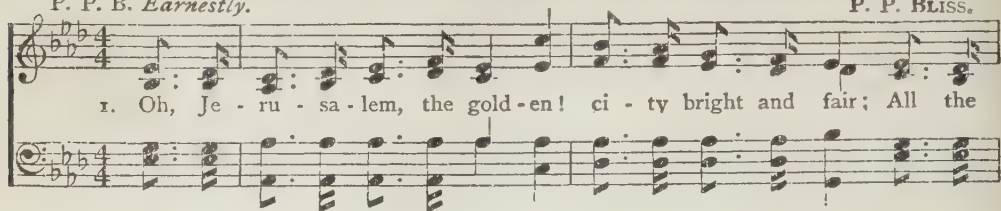
No. 251.

The Golden City.

"I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven . . . And the building of the wall of it was of jasper; and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass."—REV. xxi. 2, 18.

P. P. B. Earnestly.

P. P. BLISS.



2. Oh, Jerusalem, the golden! city of the blest;
Where the glory beams eternal on thy towers in beauty drest;
Where the wicked cease from troubling, the weary are at rest.
In Jerusalem so bright and fair.
3. On, Jerusalem, the golden! city fair and bright:
How thy pearly gates in splendour soon will burst upon our sight;
How thy golden streets will glow! for the Lamb is all the light.
In Jerusalem so bright and fair

No. 252.

'Tis There!

DR. H. BONAR.

(WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.)

Alison's Psalter.

1. Op-pressed by noon-day's scorch-ing heat, To yon-der Cross I flee,
2. Be-neath that Cross clear wa-ters burst, A foun-tain spark-ling free,

1. Be-neath its shel-ter take my seat—No shade like this to me!
2. And there I quench my des-ert thirst—No spring like this to me!

3. For burdened ones, a resting place
Beside that Cross I see;
Here I cast off my weariness—
No rest like this for me!

4. A stranger here, I pitch my tent
Beneath this spreading tree;
Here shall my pilgrim life be spent—
No home like this for me!

No. 253.

Rest in the Lord.

P. P. BLISS.

SOLO or Unison.

1. Wher-e'er thine earth-ly lot may be, What-e'er the tri-als thou may'st

see, Oh, rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly, Oh, rest in the Lord.

CHORUS. (Harmony.)

Oh, rest in the Lord, and wait, bro-ther, Tho' clouds ob-scure the way;

All things for good are work-ing to-geth-er, Oh, rest, and wait, and pray.

2. 'Tis rest; and not a brief release
That only comes when tempests cease,
A transient and uncertain peace:
Oh, rest in the Lord.

3. Oh, rest, not on—but in—the Lord:
Ah! could another human word
Such sense of restfulness afford,
As—rest in the Lord?

4. Rest in the Lord! His mighty love
Doth all things rule, below, above;
Now let thy soul His promise prove,
And rest in the Lord.

5. So rest, and wait His chosen day,
Nor count such waiting as delay,
Though planets melt and suns decay:
Oh, rest in the Lord!

No. 254.

Born Again.

"Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again."—JOHN iii. 7.

P. P. Bliss.

T. J. Cook

1. While the silv'-ry moon-beams fall Calm-ly o'er Ju-de-a's plains, To the Lord the

CHORUS.
ru-ler comes, Heaven-ly wis-dom there ob-tains. Born a-gain we all must be,

If the Kingdom we would see, Born a-gain we all must be, If the Kingdom we would see.

2. Not alone by noble deeds,
Not by penance, pain, or prayer,
Not alone by human creeds,
Can we find an entrance there.

3. Wondrous change! and are the fruits
Of the new life found in me?
Have I e'er been born again?
Shall I e'er the Kingdom see?

No. 255.

Oh, Render Thanks!

106th Psalm.

"I will magnify Him with thanksgiving."—PSALM lxi. 30.

Moderato.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Oh, ren-der thanks to God a-bove, The foun-tain of e-ter-nal love;

Whose mer-cy firm, thro' a-ges past, Hath stood, and shall for ev-er last.

2. Who can His mighty deeds express?
Not only vast, but numberless!
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of eternal praise?

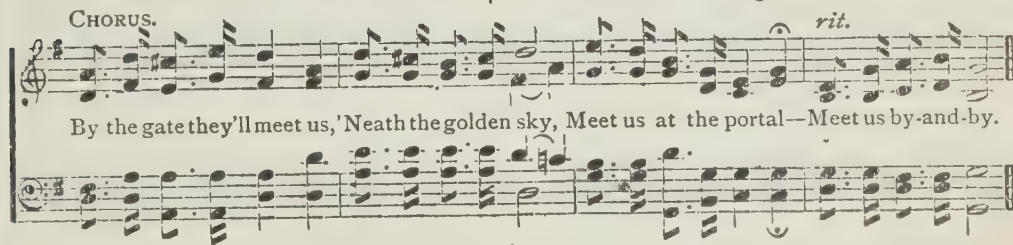
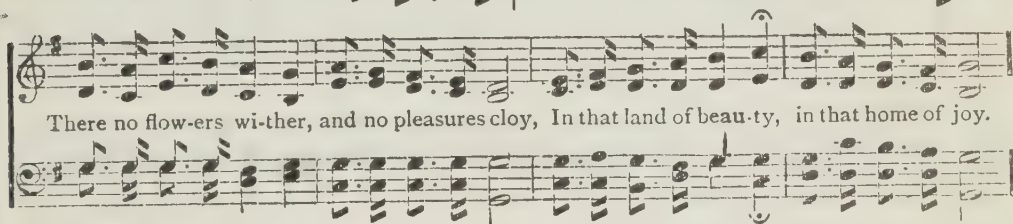
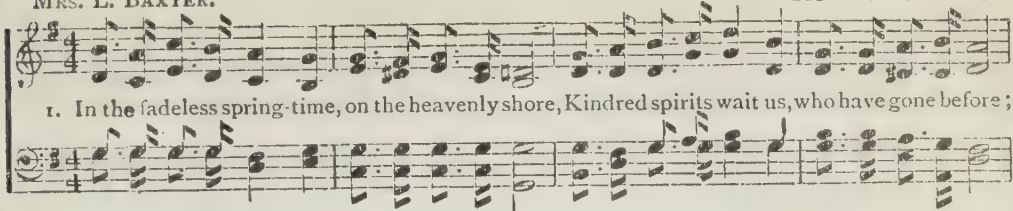
3. Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

No. 256. By the Gate they'll Meet us.

MRS. L. BAXTER.

"I shall go to him."—2 SAM. xii. 23.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



2.
In the misty gloaming, death awaits us all :
Silent is his coming, sure the Master's call ;
And the angel footsteps mark the upward way,
Till the twilight merges into heavenly day.

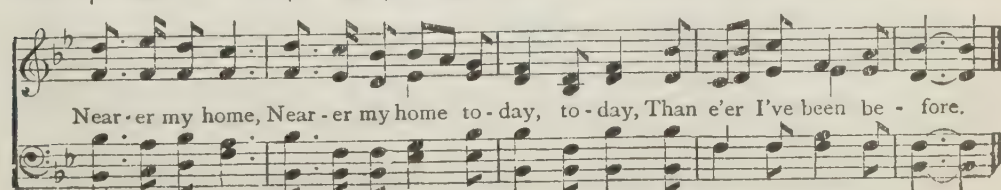
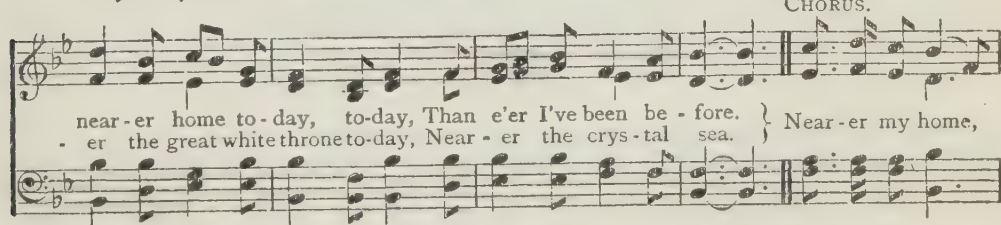
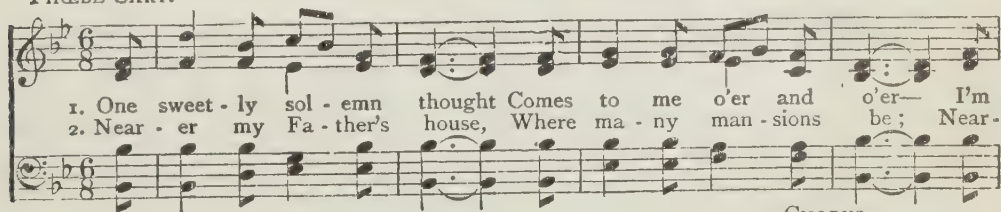
3.
Trusting in the Saviour, may we humbly wait
Till the holy angels ope the pearly gate,
And the loving Father, from His gracious throne,
Smiling bids us welcome to our heav'nly home.

No. 257. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. xi. 16.

PHOEBE CARY.

P. PHILLIPS.

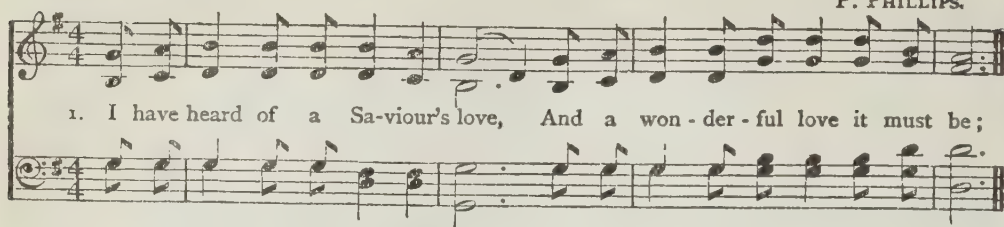


3. Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down ;
Nearer leaving the cross to - day,
Nearer gaining the crown.

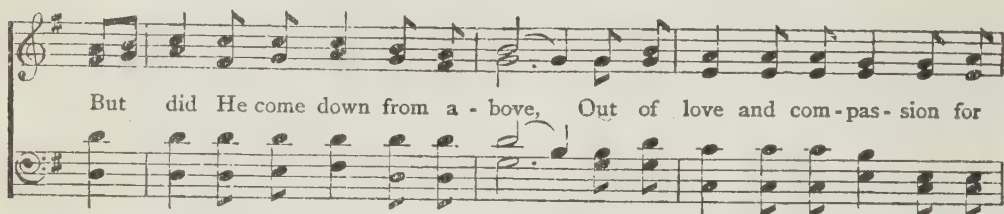
4. Be near me when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink ;
For I am nearer home to - day,
Nearer now than I think.

P. P. "God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son."—JOHN iii. 16.

P. PHILLIPS.



1. I have heard of a Sa-viour's love, And a won-der-ful love it must be;

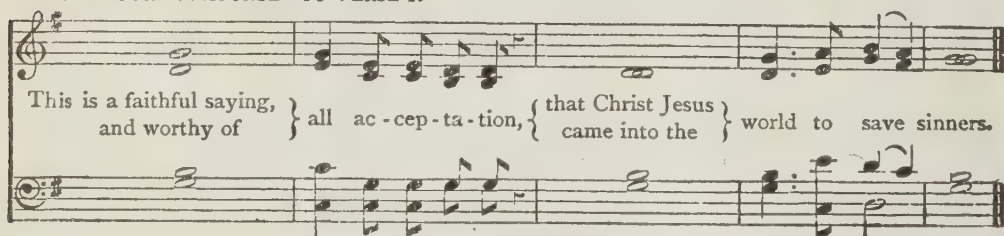


But did He come down from a - bove, Out of love and com-pas-sion for



me, for me? Out of love and com - pas - sion for me?

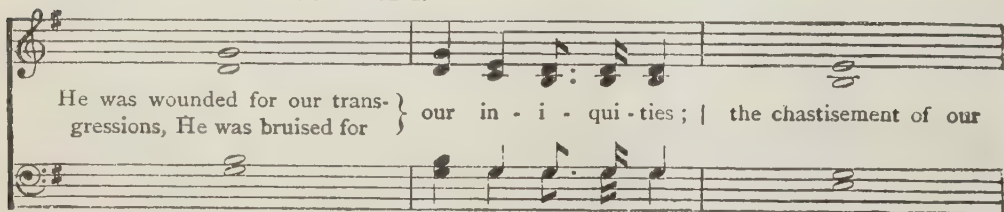
SCRIPTURE RESPONSE* TO VERSE 1.



This is a faithful saying, } all ac-cep-ta-tion, { that Christ Jesus } world to save sinners.
and worthy of } came into the }

2. I have heard how He suffered and bled,
How He languished and died on the tree;
But then is it anywhere said
That He languished and suffered for me?

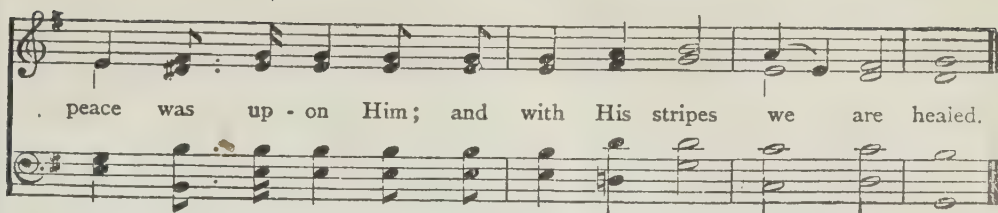
SCRIPTURE RESPONSE TO VERSE 2.



He was wounded for our trans- } our in - i - qui - ties ; | the chastisement of our
gressions, He was bruised for }

* When used in a School, the Responses may be chanted by a Children's Choir: or, if more convenient, read by the Superintendent.

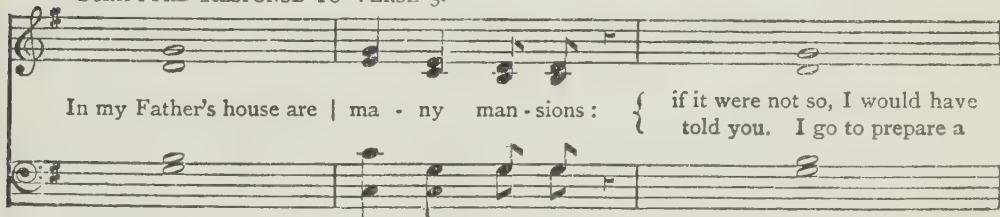
A Song of Salvation.—continued.



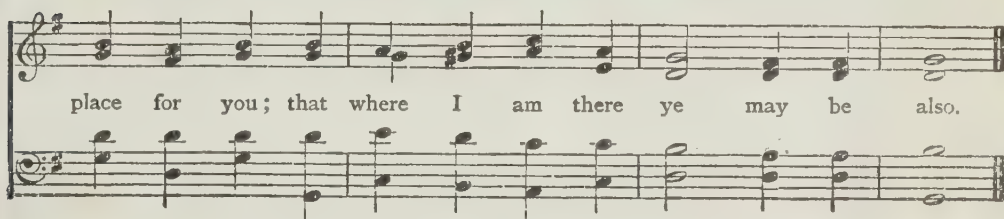
peace was up - on Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

3. I've been told of a heaven on high,
Which the children of Jesus shall see;
But is there a place in the sky
Made ready and furnished for me?

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE TO VERSE 3.



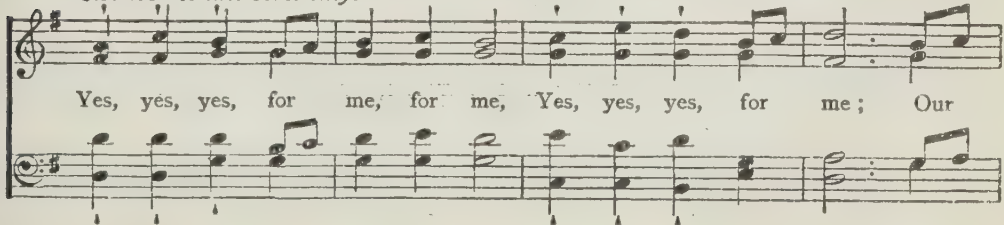
In my Father's house are | ma - ny man - sions : { if it were not so, I would have
told you. I go to prepare a



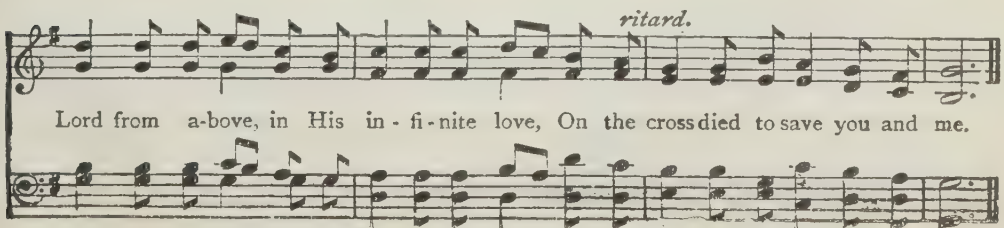
place for you; that where I am there ye may be also.

4. Lord, answer these questions of mine;
To whom shall I go but to Thee?
And say, by Thy Spirit divine,
There's a Saviour and heaven for me.

CHORUS—to last verse only.



Yes, yes, yes, for me, for me, Yes, yes, yes, for me; Our



Lord from a - bove, in His in - fi - nite love, On the cross died to save you and me.

No. 259. Meet Me at the Fountain.

"At the Industrial Exposition at Chicago it was an every-day appointment to meet at the Central Fountain. Mr. P. P. Bliss, whose mind seemed always set on things above, caught up the words, and wrote this Hymn—'Meet me at the Fountain.'"—See *The Christian*, No. 365.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

I. Will you meet me at the foun - tain, When I reach the glo - ry - land?

Will you meet me at the foun - tain? Shall I clasp your friend - ly hand?

O - ther friends will give me wel - come, O - ther lov - ing voi - ces cheer;

There'll be mu - sic at the foun - tain, Will you, will you meet me there?

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll meet you at the foun - tain, At the fountain bright and fair; Yes, I'll meet you, oh, I'll

fair; Yes, I'll meet you, oh, I'll

Meet Me at the Fountain—continued.

Oh, I'll meet you at the

meet you at the foun - tain, Yes, I'll meet you, meet you there.

Oh, I'll meet you at the

meet you at the

2. Will you meet me at the fountain?

For I'm sure that I shall know
Kindred souls and sweet communion,
More than I have known below:
And the chorus will be sweeter,
When it bursts upon my ear,
And my heaven seem completer,
If your happy voice I hear.

3. Will you meet me at the fountain?

I shall long to have you near,
When I meet my loving Saviour,
When His welcome words I hear.
He will meet me at the fountain,
His embraces I shall share;
There'll be glory at the fountain,
Will you, will you meet me there?

No. 260. I Lay my Sins on Jesus.

"The Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."—JOHN i. 29.

H. BONAR, D.D.

(MISSIONARY HYMN. 7.6.)

DR. L. MASON.

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God; He bears them all, and
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All ful - ness dwells in Him; He heals all my dis -

1. frees us From the ac - curs - ed load. I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To
2. - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem. I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My

1. wash my crim - son stains White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
2. bur - dens and my cares: He from them all re - leas - es; He all my sor - row shares.

3. I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the Name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His Name abroad is poured.

4. I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

No. 261.

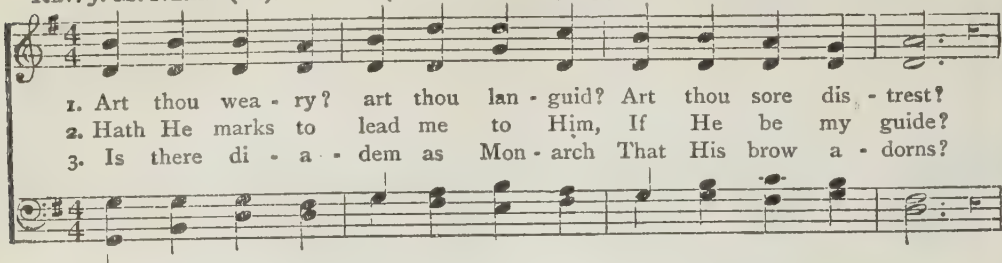
Art Thou Weary?

"This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest."—ISA. xxviii. 12.

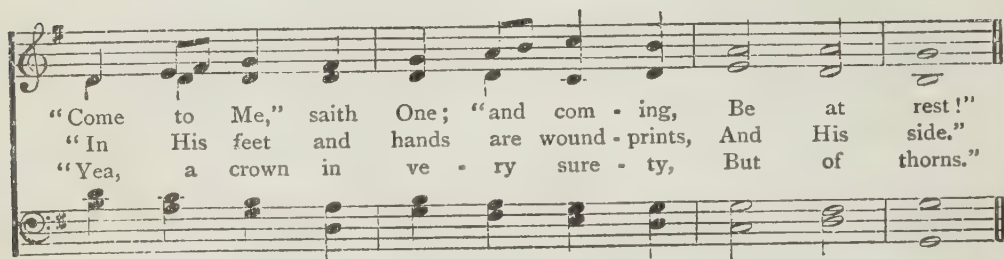
REV. J. M. NEALE (*tr.*).

(STEPHANOS. 8.5.8.3.)

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, *by per.*



1. Art thou wea - ry? art thou lan - guid? Art thou sore dis - tress?
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
 3. Is there di - a - dem as Mon - arch That His brow a - dorns?



"Come to Me," saith One; "and com - ing, Be at rest!"
 "In His feet and hands are wound - prints, And His side."
 "Yea, a crown in ve - ry sure - ty, But of thorns."

4. If I find Him, if I follow,
 What His guerdon here?
 "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
 Many a tear."
5. If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last?
 "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
 Jordan passed."

6. If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay?
 "Not till earth, and not till heaven,
 Pass away."
7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is He sure to bless?
 "Saints, Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,
 Answer—Yes!"

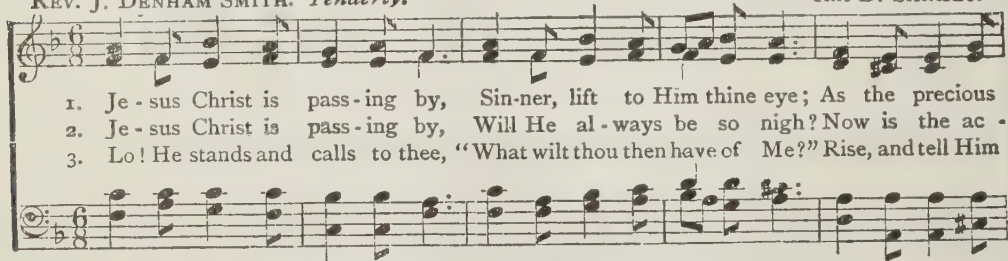
No. 262.

Jesus Christ is Passing By.

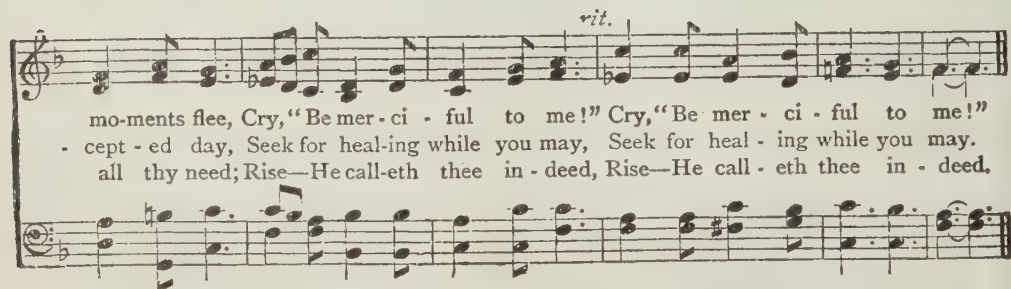
"They told him that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."—LUKE xviii. 37.

REV. J. DENHAM SMITH. *Tenderly.*

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Sin - ner, lift to Him thine eye; As the precious
 2. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Will He al - ways be so nigh? Now is the ac -
 3. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then have of Me?" Rise, and tell Him



mo - ments flee, Cry, "Be mer - ci - ful to me!" Cry, "Be mer - ci - ful to me!"
 - cept - ed day, Seek for heal - ing while you may, Seek for heal - ing while you may.
 all thy need; Rise—He call - eth thee in - deed, Rise—He call - eth thee in - deed.

4. "Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
 Lord, reveal Thy love to me;
 Let it penetrate my soul,
 All my heart and life contro!"

5. Oh, how sweet! the touch of power
 Comes,—it is salvation's hour;
 Jesus gives from guilt release,
 "Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

"The redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their head."—ISAIAH li. ii.

E. E. REXFORD.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Let us sing as we jour - ney a - long day by day, As we

tread slow - ly on in our hea - ven - ward way; Let us sing of the

rest that a - wait - eth our feet, When we pass the white gates to the

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful street. Let us sing, let us sing, as on earth here we

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis

D.S.

roam, Of the wel - come that waits us in home, sweet, sweet home.

now, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

2. When we pause by the way-side, all weary and faint,
And would sit down discouraged and full of complaint,
Oh sing! and the wearisome care will have fled,
As we sing of the rest that is waiting ahead.

3. As the wanderer sings in some far-away land,
Of his own sweet, sweet home on a beautiful strand,
So we sing, as we journey still onward to God,
Of the home that is ours, where the angels have trod

No. 264.

That Day.

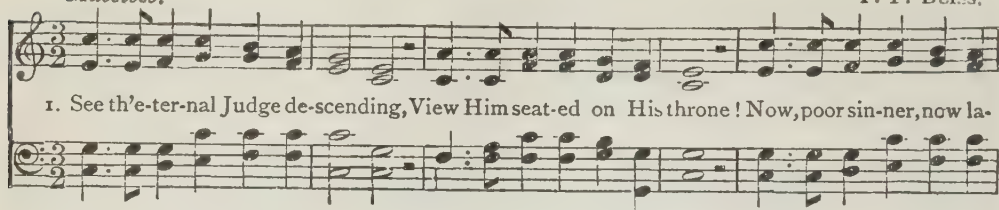
B. 7. 4.

"Who may abide the day of His coming? and who shall stand when He appeareth?"

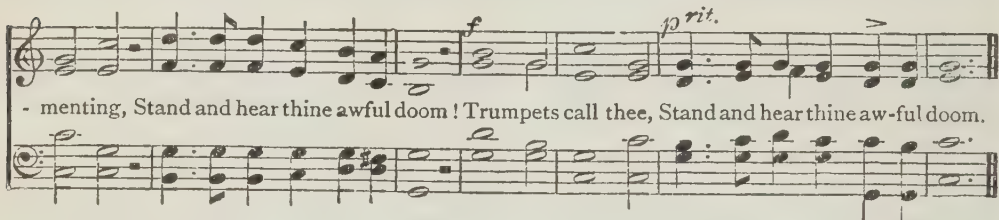
Maestoso.

MALACHI iii. 2.

P. P. BLISS.



1. See th'e-ter-nal Judge de-scending, View Him seat-ed on His throne! Now, poor sin-ner, now la-



-menting, Stand and hear thine awful doom! Trumpets call thee, Stand and hear thine aw-ful doom.

2. Lo, the last, long separation!
As the cleaving crowds divide;
Words of life or condemnation
Send each soul to either side!
Lord of mercy!
How shall I that day abide?

3. Yonder sits my slighted Saviour,
With the marks of dying love;
Oh that I had sought His favour,
When I felt His Spirit move:
Golden moments,
When I felt His Spirit move.

No. 265.

Taking the Cross.

B. 7. 4.

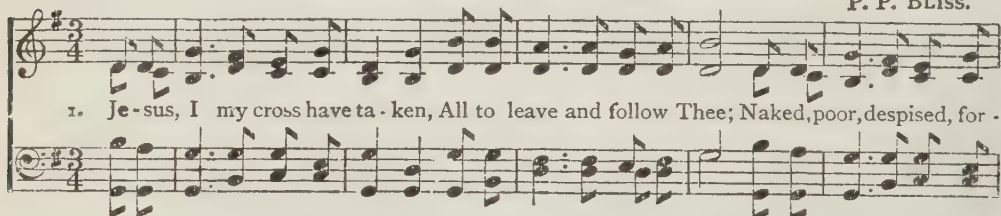
"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."

MATT. xvi. 24.

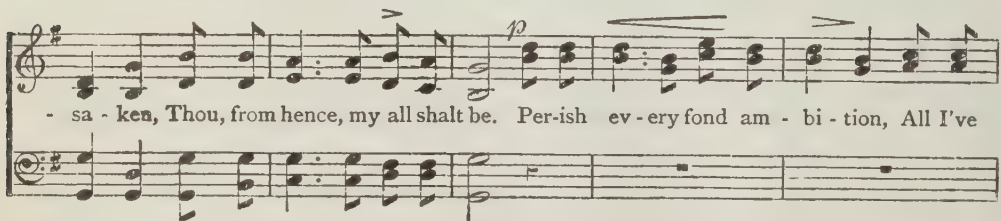
H. F. LYTE.

"Come, take up the cross, and follow Me."—MARK x 21.

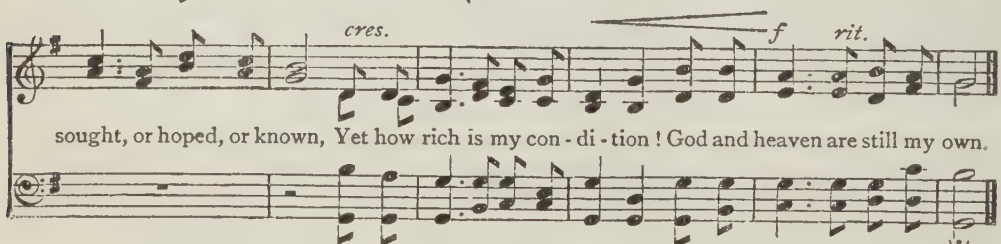
P. P. BLISS.



1. Je-sus, I my cross have ta-ken, All to leave and follow Thee; Naked, poor, despised, for-



-sa-ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be. Per-ish ev-ery fond am-bi-tion, All I've



sought, or hoped, or known, Yet how rich is my con-di-tion! God and heaven are still my own.

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too:
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue.

And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me—
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

No. 266.

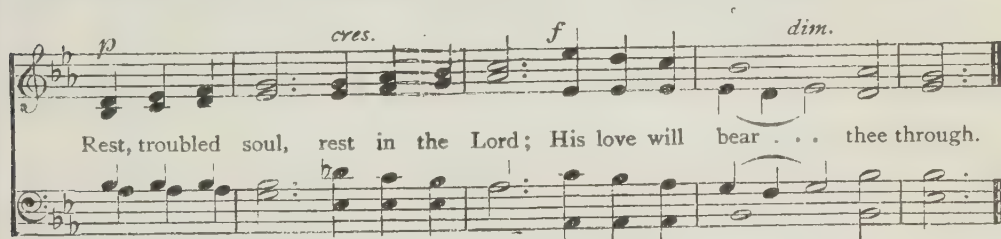
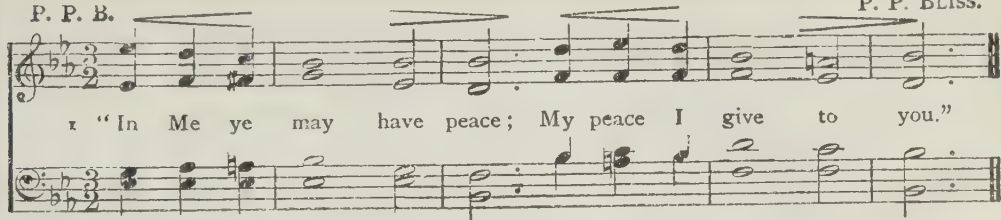
The Peace of God.

S. M.

"These things I have spoken unto you, that in Me ye might have peace."—JOHN xvi. 33

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



2.
 "In Me ye may have peace;"
 Though wars against thee rise,
 Hope thou in God, be not dismayed;
 Lift up thy weeping eyes.

3.
 "In Me ye may have peace:"
 Dear Lord, our refuge be;
 In weal or woe, in life or death,
 We would abide in Thee.

No. 267.

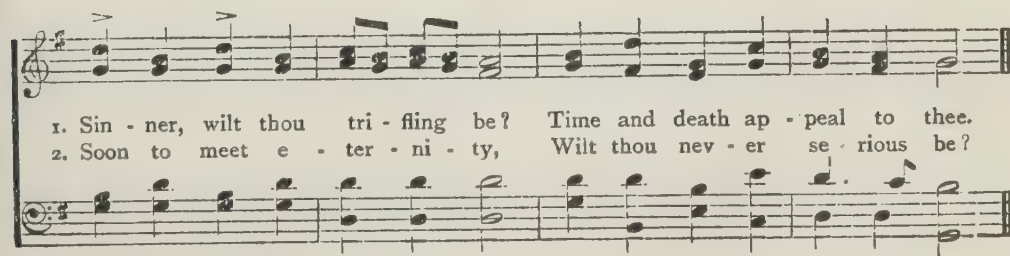
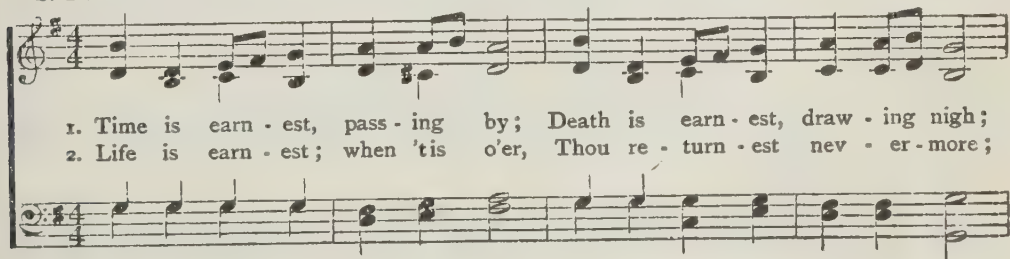
Sleeper, Awake!

"That, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep."

(ROMANS xiii. 11.)

S. DYER.

P. P. BLISS.



3. God is earnest; kneel and pray
 Ere thy season pass away;
 Ere be set His judgment throne—
 Vengeance ready, mercy gone.

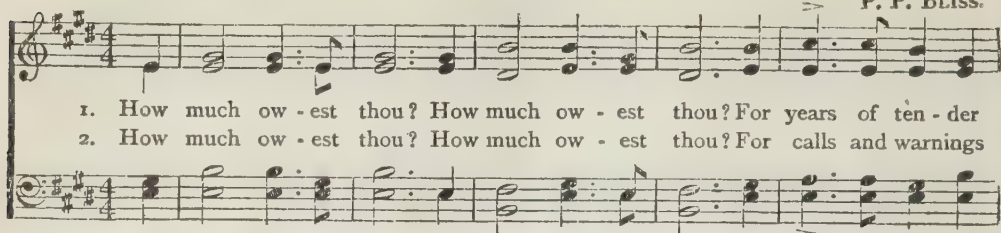
4. Oh, be earnest! death is near;
 Thou wilt perish lingering here;
 Sleep no longer, rise and flee;
 Lo, thy Saviour waits for thee!

No. 268.

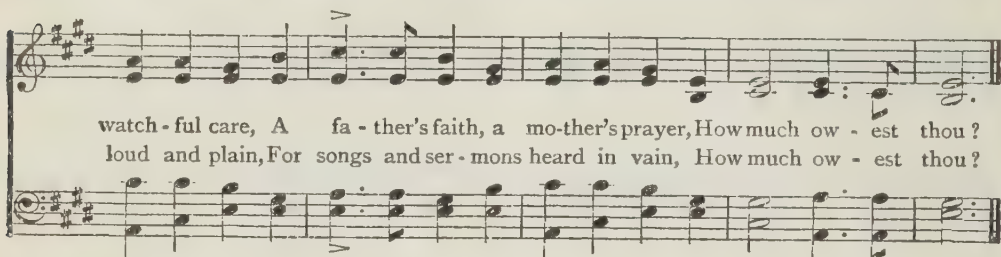
How Much Owest Thou?

P. P. B. "Ye are not your own; for ye are bought with a price."—1 COR. vi. 19, 20.

P. P. BLISS.



1. How much ow - est thou? How much ow - est thou? For years of ten - der
2. How much ow - est thou? How much ow - est thou? For calls and warnings



3.
How much owest thou?
How much owest thou?
Thy day of grace is almost o'er
The Judgment time is just before—
How much owest thou?

4.
How much owest thou?
How much owest thou?
O child of God and heir of heaven!
Thy soul redeemed, thy sins forgiven—
How much owest thou?

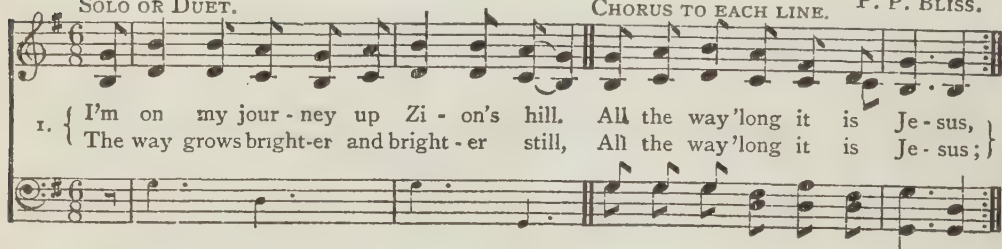
No. 269. All the Way 'long it is Jesus.

"I have set the Lord always before me."—Ps. xvi. 8.

SOLO OR DUET.

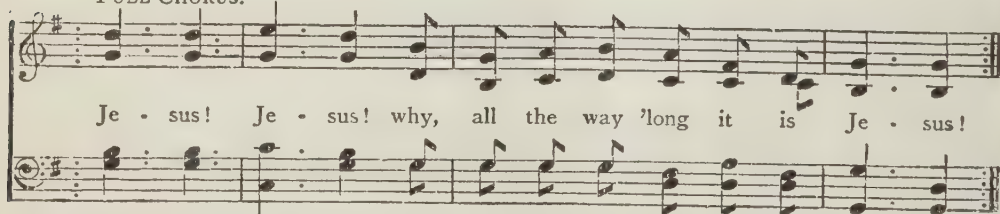
CHORUS TO EACH LINE.

P. P. BLISS.



1. { I'm on my jour - ney up Zi - on's hill, All the way 'long it is Je - sus,
The way grows bright - er and bright - er still, All the way 'long it is Je - sus; }

FULL CHORUS.



2.
And oh, how happy the pilgrim's lot,
All the way 'long it is Jesus;
He has a comfort the world has not,
All the way 'long it is Jesus.

3.
Let storm-clouds gather and troubles rise,
All the way 'long it is Jesus;
He seeks a city with cloudless skies,
All the way 'long it is Jesus.

4.
At home the pilgrims together will sing,
All the way 'long it is Jesus;
We'll make the heavenly mansions ring,
All the way 'long it is Jesus.

No. 270.

O Saviour, I am Blind!

DR. S. S. CUTTING. "The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind."—PSALM cxlvi. 8

W. F. SHERWIN.

Pleadingly.

1. O Sa - viour, I am blind! Lead Thou my way; Day
2. O Sa - viour, I am deaf; Un - stop my ear: My

to my fil - med eye is dark—E'en night is on - ly
heart would turn to Thy dear voice, The voice Thy sheep a -

dark - er day. Oh, I am blind; Dear Sa - viour, I am blind!
- lone will hear. Oh, I am deaf; Dear Sa - viour, I am deaf!

3. O Saviour, I am poor!
Give me to eat;
My hungered heart loathes earthly food,
And heavenly manna craves for meat.
Oh, I am poor;
Dear Saviour, I am poor!

4. O Saviour, I believe!
Blind, deaf, and poor;
Sight give me—hearing—heavenly food;
Thou hast them in Thy blessed store.
Thee I believe;
O Saviour, I believe!

No. 271.

To Die is Gain.

"To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."—PHILIPPIANS i. 21.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "To die is gain!" All earth - ly cares for - sak - ing; From

toil and pain, To end-less joy a - wak - ing; To die is gain!

2. "To die is gain!"
My weary soul home bringing;
O'er heavenly plain
Sweet angel voices ringing;
To die is gain!

3. "To die is gain!"
From strife and sin to sever,
With Christ to reign,
For ever, oh, for ever;
To die is gain!

No. 272.

Wonderful Words of Life!

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."—JOHN vi. 63.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life! Let me more of their
 2. Christ, the blessèd One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life! Sin-ner, list to the
 3. Sweet-ly e-cho the gos-pel call! Won-der-ful words of Life! Of-fer par-don and

1. beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life! Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and
 2. lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life! All so free-ly giv-en, Woo-ing us to
 3. peace to all! Won-der-ful words of Life! Je-sus, on-ly Sa-viour, Sanc-ti-fy for

CHORUS.

1. du-ty! } Beau-ti-ful words! wonder-ful words! Wonderful words of Life! Life!
 2. hea-ven! }
 3. e-ver! }

No. 273.

Revive Thy Work, O Lord!

S.M.

F. J. CROSBY.

"O Lord, revive Thy work."—HAB. iii. 2.

W. H. DOANE.

Spirited.

1. Re-vive Thy work, O Lord! Now to Thy saints ap-pear! Oh, speak with power to
 2. Re-vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex-alt Thy pre-cious name! And may Thy love in

REFRAIN.

1. ev-'ry soul, And let Thy peo-ple hear! } Re-vive Thy work, O Lord! While
 2. ev-'ry heart Be kin-dled to a flame! } O Lord!

Rebide Thy Work, O Lord!—continued.

here to Thee we bow ; Des-cend, O gra-cious Lord, descend ! Oh come, and bless us now !
we bow ;

3. Revive Thy work, O Lord !
And bless to all Thy word !
And may its pure and sacred truth
In living faith be heard !

4. Revive Thy work, O Lord :
Give pentecostal showers !
Be Thine the glory, Thine alone !
The blessing, Lord, be ours !

No. 274. Bringing in the Sheaves !

K. S.

"Bringing his sheaves with him."—PSALM cxxvi. 6.

Arr. from
GEO. A. MINER.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the sha-dows, Fearing nei-ther clouds nor
3. Go then e-ver, weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tained our

1. and the dew-y eves : Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-
2. winter's chilling breeze ; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bour end-ed, We shall come re-
3. spi-rit of-ten grieves : When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re-

REFRAIN.
1. -joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves !
2. -joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves !
3. -joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves ! } Bringing in the sheaves ! Bringing in the sheaves !

Repeat
1st time. 2nd time.
We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves ! bring-ing in the sheaves !

No. 275.

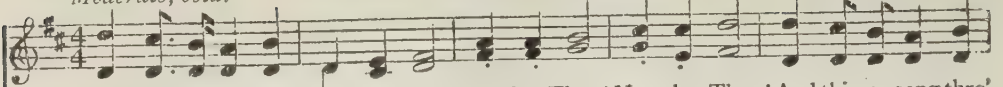
Christ for Me!

R. G. H.

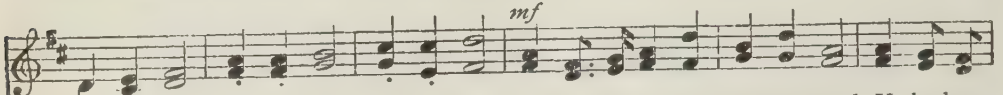
Modrato, bold.

"The Lord is my helper."—HEBREWS xiii. 6.

R. GEO. HALLS



1. Whom have I, Lord, in heaven but Thee? None but Thee! None but Thee! And this my song thro'



life shall be: Christ for me! Christ for me! He hath for me the wine-press trod, He hath re-



- deemed me "by His blood," And re-con-ciled my soul to God: Christ for me! Christ for me!



2. I envy not the rich their joys:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
I covet not earth's glitt'ring toys:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
Earth can no lasting bliss bestow,
'Fading' is stamped on all below;
Mine is a joy no end can know:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
3. Though with the poor be cast my lot:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
'He knoweth best,'—I murmur not:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
Though "vine" and "fig-tree" blight assail,
The "labour of the olive fail,"
And death o'er flock and herd prevail,
Christ for me! Christ for me!

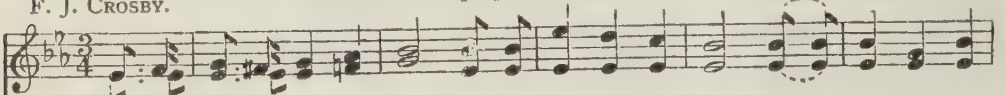
4. Though I am now on hostile ground,
Christ for me! Christ for me!
And sin beset me all around,
Christ for me! Christ for me!
Let earth her fiercest battles wage,
And foes against my soul engage,
Strong in His strength I scorn their rage
Christ for me! Christ for me!
5. And when my life draws to its close,
Christ for me! Christ for me!
Safe in His arms I shall repose,
Christ for me! Christ for me!
When sharpest pains my frame pervade,
And all the powers of nature fade,
Still will I sing through death's cold shade
Christ for me! Christ for me!

No. 276. 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

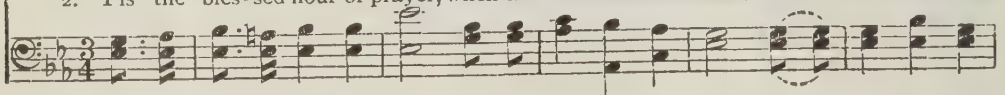
F. J. CROSBY.

"The hour of prayer."—ACTS iii. 1.

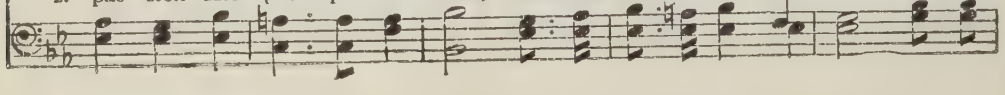
W. H. DOANE.



1. 'Tis the bles-sed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we ga-ther to
2. 'Tis the bles-sed hour of prayer, when the Sa-viour draws near, With ten-der com-



1. Je - sus, our Sa - viour and Friend: If we come to Him in faith, His pro-
2. - pas - sion His peo - ple to hear; When He tells us we may cast at His



'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.—continued.

FINE.

1. -tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!
 2. feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!
D.S.—What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!

CHORUS.

Bles-sed hour of prayer! Bles-sed hour of prayer!

3. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the tempted and tried [confide:
 To the Saviour who loves them their sorrow
 With a sympathizing heart He removes ev'ry [to be there!
 care;
 What a balm for the weary! Oh, how sweet
4. At the blessed hour of prayer, if we firmly be-lieve [ceive,
 That the blessing we ask for we'll surely re-
 In the fulness of delight we shall lose ev'ry [to be there!
 care;
 What a balm for the weary! Oh, how sweet

No. 277.

Beulah Land.

J. R. SWENEY.

E. PAGE.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine; Here shines undimm'd one
 2. My Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we; He gently leads me

CHORUS.

1. bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way. } O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As
 2. by His hand, For this is hea-ven's bor-der-land. }

on thy high-est mount I stand, I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-

-pared for me, And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore: My heaven, my home for e-ver-more!

3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze
 Is borne from ever-vernal trees;
 And flowers that, never-fading, grow
 Where streams of life for ever flow

4. The zephyrs seem to float to me
 Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,
 As angels with the white-robed throng
 Join in the sweet redemption song.

No. 278. Weeping Will not Save Me !

"By grace are ye saved through faith."—EPHESIANS ii. 8.

R. L.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Weep-ing will not save me ! Tho' my face were bathed in tears, That could not al-lay my fears,
2. Work-ing will not save me ! Pu-rest deeds that I can do, Holiest thoughts and feelings too,

REFRAIN.

1. Could not wash the sins of years ! Weeping will not save me. } Je-sus wept and died for me ;
2. Can - not form my soul a - new ! Working will not save me. }

Je - sus suf-fered on the tree : Je-sus waits to make me free ; He a - lone can save me !

3. Waiting will not save me !
Helpless, guilty, lost, I lie ;
In my ear is Mercy's cry ;
If I wait I can but die :
Waiting will not save me.

4. Faith in Christ will save me !
Let me trust Thy weeping Son,
Trust the work that He has done ;
To His arms, Lord, help me run :
Faith in Christ will save me.

No. 279. Under His Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."—PSALM xvii. 8.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

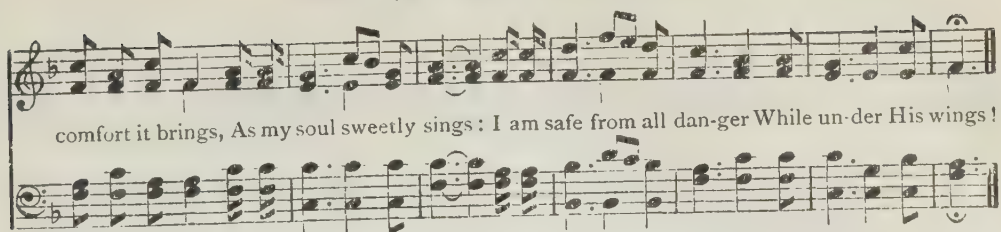
ASA HULL.

1. In God I have found a re-treat, Where I can se-cure-ly a-bide ; No
2. I dread not the ter-ror by night, No ar-row can harm me by day ; His
3. The pes-ti-lence walk-ing a-bout, When dark-ness has set-tled a-broad, Can

CHORUS.

1. ref-uge nor rest so com-plete : And here I in-tend to re-side. }
2. sha-dow has cov-ered me quite, My fears He has driv-en a-way. } Oh, what
3. ne-ver com-pel me to doubt The pres-ence and pow-er of God. }

Under His Wings.—continued.



4. The wasting destruction at noon
No fearful foreboding can bring :
With Jesus my soul doth commune ;
His perfect salvation I sing.

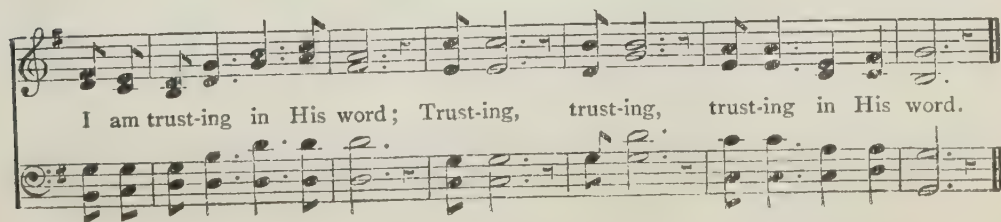
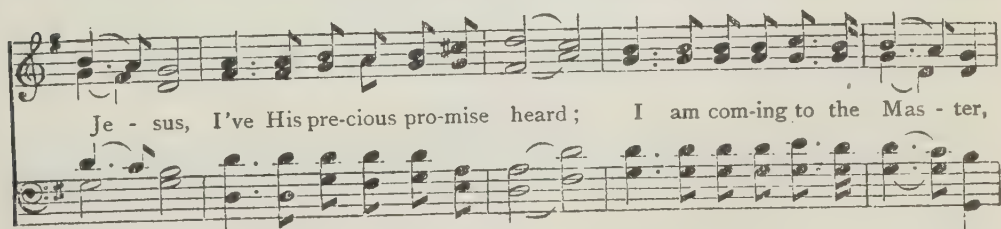
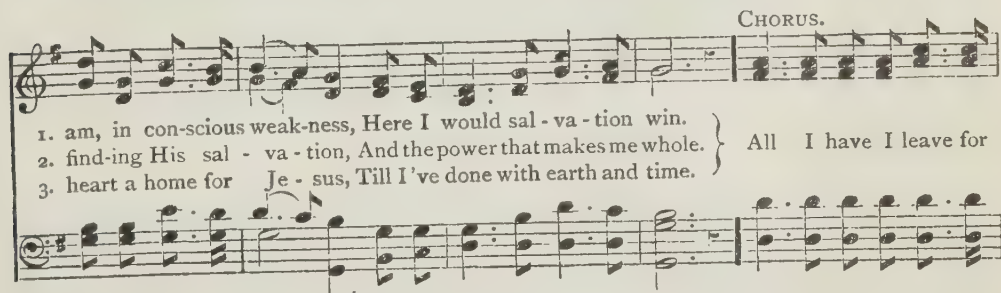
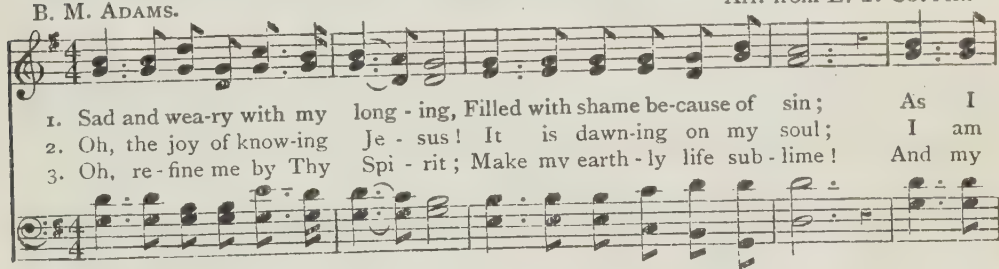
5. A thousand may fall at my side,
And ten thousand at my right hand ;
Above me His wings are spread wide,
Beneath them in safety I stand.

No. 280. Trusting in His Word.

“God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—GAL. vi. 14.
“I have satiated the weary soul.”—JER. xxxi. 25.

B. M. ADAMS.

Arr. from E. T. COFFIN.



"They all with one consent began to make excuse."—LUKE xiv. 18.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Wea-ry wan-d'rer, stop and list-en, Hap-py news we bring to thee; Je-sus has pre-
2. Are thy sins a hea-vy bur-den? Come to God, con-fess them now; He is will-ing

CHORUS.

1. -pared a ban-quet; Come, and wel-come thou shalt be.
2. to for-give thee; Ask, re-ceive, why wait-est thou? } Make no long-er vain ex-cus-es,

Je-sus calls, and calls thee now; Come, for ev'rything is ready: Wea-ry soul, why wait-est thou?

3. On the loving arm of Jesus
Wouldst thou lean, and trust Him now?
Let Him cleanse thee at the fountain;
Come at once! why waitest thou?

4. See the beauteous wedding garment;
In His hands He holds it now:
Haste, oh haste, thee to the banquet;
Enter in! why waitest thou?

No. 282.

On the Cross.

"He became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross."—PHIL. ii. 8.

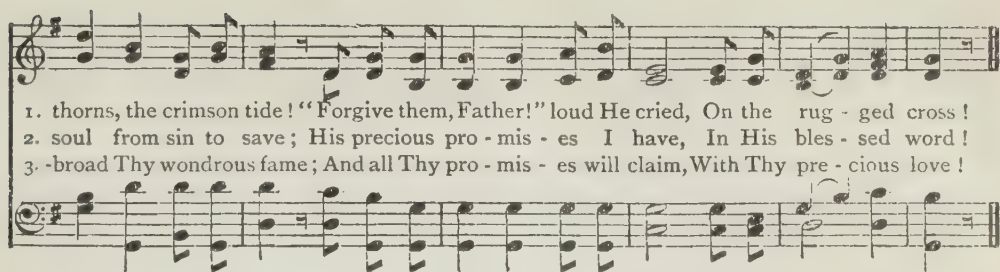
W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. The blessèd Saviour died for me, On the cross! On the cross! He bore my sins at Cal-va-
2. He now is call-ing un-to me, In His word! In His word! He bids me drink life's wa-ters
3. O Saviour, touch my heart of sin, With Thy love! With Thy love! And let the light of glo-ry

1. -ry, On the rug-ged cross! Be-hold His hands and feet and side, The crown of
2. free, In His bles-sed word! For me His life He free-ly gave, My guil-ty
3. in, With Thy pre-cious love! Then I will join to praise Thy name, To spread a-

On the Cross.—continued.



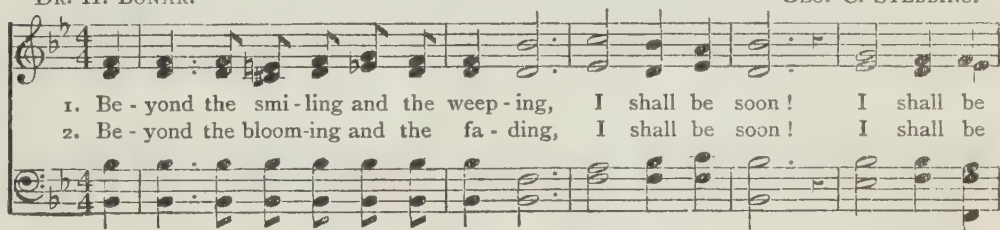
1. thorns, the crimson tide! "Forgive them, Father!" loud He cried, On the rug - ged cross!
 2. soul from sin to save; His precious pro - mis - es I have, In His bles - sed word!
 3. -broad Thy wondrous fame; And all Thy pro - mis - es will claim, With Thy pre - cious love!

No. 283. Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

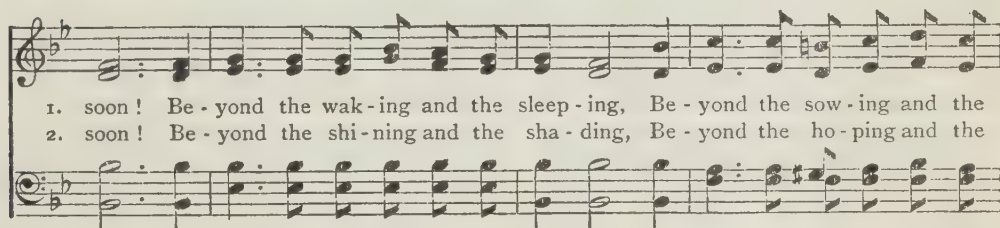
"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—REV. vii. 17.

DR. H. BONAR.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

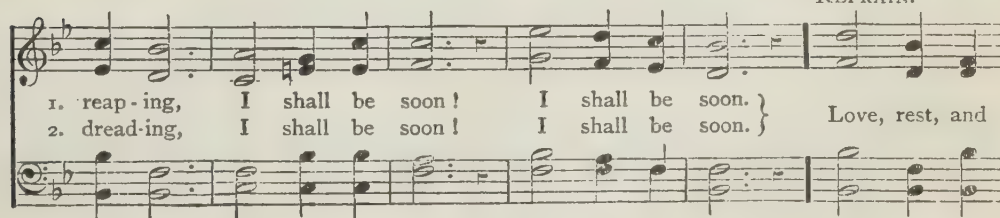


1. Be - yond the smi - ling and the weep - ing, I shall be soon! I shall be
 2. Be - yond the bloom - ing and the fa - ding, I shall be soon! I shall be

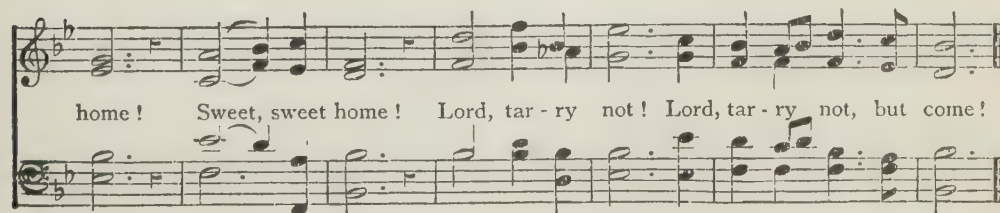


1. soon! Be - yond the wak - ing and the sleep - ing, Be - yond the sow - ing and the
 2. soon! Be - yond the shi - ning and the sha - ding, Be - yond the ho - ping and the

REFRAIN.



1. reap - ing, I shall be soon! I shall be soon. } Love, rest, and
 2. dread - ing, I shall be soon! I shall be soon. }



home! Sweet, sweet home! Lord, tar - ry not! Lord, tar - ry not, but come!

3. Beyond the parting and the meeting,
 I shall be soon! I shall be soon!
 Beyond the farewell and the greeting,
 Beyond the pulse's fever-beating,
 I shall be soon! I shall be soon!

4. Beyond the frost-chain and the fever,
 I shall be soon! I shall be soon!
 Beyond the rock-waste and the river,
 Beyond the "ever" and the "never,"
 I shall be soon! I shall be soon!

No. 284.

"I will not be Long!"

F. J. CROSBY. "Here have we no continuing city."—HEBREWS xiii. 14. W. H. DOANE.
DUET. *Slow and gliding.*

1. 'Twill not be long--our jour-ney here: Each bro-ken sigh and fall-ing tear Will
2. 'Twill not be long! the yearn-ing heart May feel its ev-'ry hope de-part, And

rit. REFRAIN. *Allegro.*
1. soon be gone; and all will be A cloud-less sky, a wave-less sea. } Roll on, dark
2. grief be min-gled with its song; We'll meet a-gain, 't will not be long! } Roll on, roll on, dark

rit.
stream! We dread not thy foam; The Pil-grim is long-ing for Home, sweet Home.
stream! roll on!

3. Though sad we mark the closing eye
Of those we loved in days gone by,
Yet sweet in death their latest song:
"We'll meet again, 't will not be long!"
4. These chequered wilds, with thorns o'erspread,
Through which our way so oft is led—
This march of time, if faith be strong,
Will end in bliss: 't will not be long!

No. 285.

Is My Name Written There?

"Thy people shall be delivered, every one that shall be found written in the Book."

M. A. KIDDER.

DANIEL xii. 1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold; I would
2. Lord, my sins they are ma-ny, Like the sands of the sea; But Thy
3. Oh, that beau-ti-ful ci-ty, With its man-sions of light, With its

1. make sure of hea-ven, I would en-ter the fold: In the
2. blood, O my Sa-viour! Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy
3. glo-ri-fied be-ings In pure gar-ments of white; Where no

Is My Name Written There?—continued.

1. book of Thy king - dom, With its pa - ges so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my
2. pro - mise is writ - ten, In bright let - ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as
3. e - vil thing com - eth, To des - poil what is fair; Where the an - gels are

CHORUS.

1. Sa - viour, Is my name writ - ten there?
2. scar - let, I will make them like snow." } Is my name writ - ten there, On the
3. watch - ing: Is my name writ - ten there?

page white and fair? In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?

No. 286. Come, Sinner, Come!

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden."—MATT. xi. 28.

W. E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too hea - vy la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing! Come, sin - ner, come! Come, and re -

1. pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
2. bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,
3. - ceive the bles - sing! Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis - pers to you,

1. Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
2. Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will now re - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
3. Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

No. 287.

I Long to be There!

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ."—PHIL. i. 23.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have heard of a land far a-way, And its glo-ries no tongue can de-clare;
2. There are fore-tastes of hea-ven be-low, There are moments like joys of the blest;

1. For its man-sions are fair-er than day, And with Je-sus I long to be there!
2. But the splen-dours no mor-tal can know Of the land where the wea-ry shall rest!

REFRAIN.

To be there! to be there! And with Je-sus I long to be
To be there! to be there!

there! To be there! to be there!... And with Je-sus I long to be there!
to be there! To be there! to be there!

3. In that noon-tide of glory so fair,
In the gleam of the river of life,
There are joys that the faithful shall share;
Oh, how sweetly they rest from the strife!

4. There the ransomed with Jesus abide
In the shade of the sheltering fold:
Evermore by Immanuel's side,
They shall dwell in the glory untold!

No. 288.

This I Know!

"I know whom I have believed."—2 TIMOTHY i. 12.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lord, my trust I re- pose on Thee; Oh, how great is Thy love to me! Thou the
2. Thou dost lead with a sweet command, Thou dost lead with a gen- tle hand; On the
3. I shall rise to a world of light, I shall rest in a man- sion bright; Then my

This I Know!—continued.

REFRAIN.

1. strength of my life shalt be: This I know! this I know!
 2. rock of Thy truth I stand: This I know! this I know!
 3. faith shall be lost in sight: This I know! this I know!

Thine! Thine! and on - ly Thine!

Now and e - ver Thine! Thou dost love me, Saviour mine! This I know! this I know!

No. 289. More than Tongue can Tell.

J. E. H.

"Greater love hath no man than this."—JOHN XV. 13.

J. E. HALL.

1. The love that Je - sus had for me, To suf - fer on the cru - el tree, That I a
 2. The bit - ter sor - row that He bore, And oh, that crown of thorns He wore, That I might

CHORUS.

1. ransomed soul might be, Is more than tongue can tell!
 2. live for - e - ver - more, Is more than tongue can tell!

His love is more than tongue can

tell!
 tell! tell!
 tell! than tongue can tell! His love is more than tongue can tell! than tongue can tell! The

love that Je - sus had for me..... Is more than tongue can tell!

3. The peace I have in Him, my Lord,
 Who pleads before the throne of God
 The merit of His precious blood,
 Is more than tongue can tell!

4. The joy that comes when He is near,
 The rest He gives, so free from fear,
 The hope in Him, so bright and clear,
 Is more than tongue can tell!

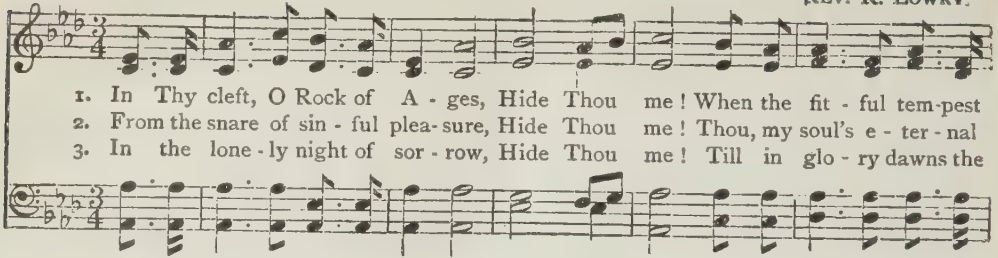
No. 290.

Hide Thou Me.

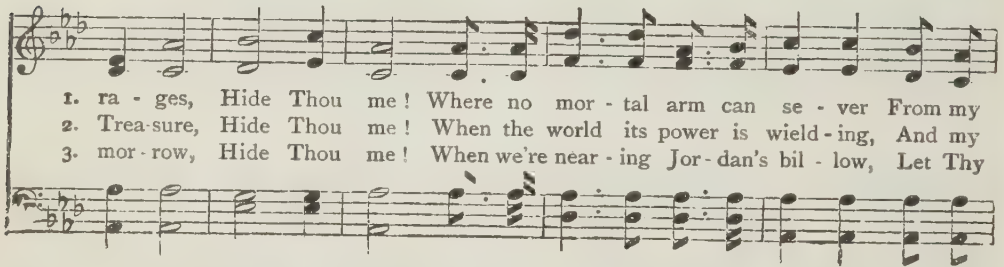
F. J. CROSBY.

"Thou art my hiding place."—PSALM xxxii. 7.

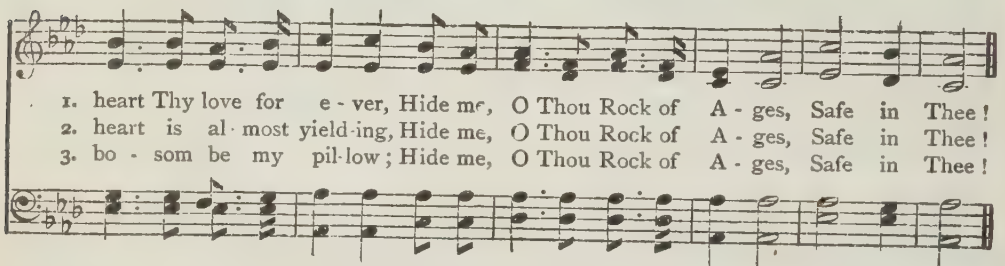
REV. R. LOWRY.



1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me! When the fit - ful tem-pest
2. From the snare of sin - ful plea - sure, Hide Thou me! Thou, my soul's e - ter - nal
3. In the lone - ly night of sor - row, Hide Thou me! Till in glo - ry dawns the



1. ra - ges, Hide Thou me! Where no mor - tal arm can se - ver From my
2. Trea - sure, Hide Thou me! When the world its power is wield - ing, And my
3. mor - row, Hide Thou me! When we're near - ing Jor - dan's bil - low, Let Thy



1. heart Thy love for e - ver, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee!
2. heart is al - most yield - ing, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee!
3. bo - som be my pil - low; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee!

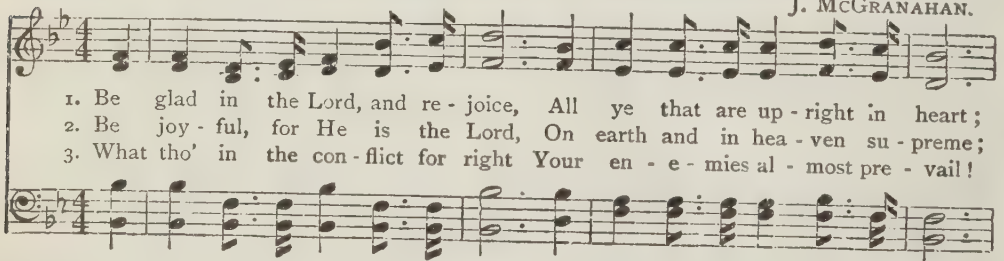
No. 291.

Rejoice in the Lord.

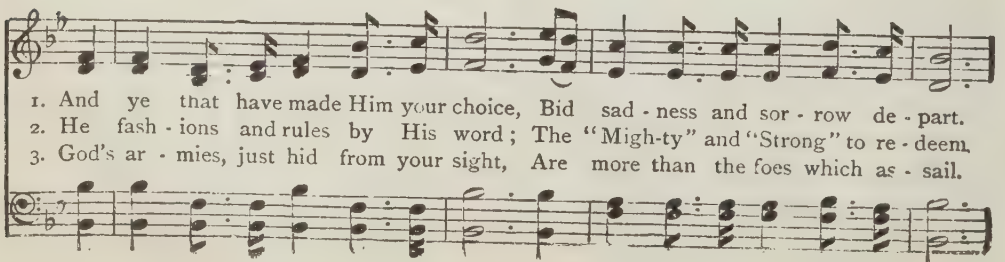
M. E. SERVOS.

"Let the righteous be glad! yea, let them exceedingly rejoice!"—PSALM lxxviii. 3.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Be glad in the Lord, and re - joice, All ye that are up - right in heart;
2. Be joy - ful, for He is the Lord, On earth and in hea - ven su - preme;
3. What tho' in the con - flict for right Your en - e - mies al - most pre - vail!



1. And ye that have made Him your choice, Bid sad - ness and sor - row de - part.
2. He fash - ions and rules by His word; The "Migh - ty" and "Strong" to re - deem.
3. God's ar - mies, just hid from your sight, Are more than the foes which as - sail.

Rejoice in the Lord.—continued.

CHORUS.

Re-joyce! re-joyce! Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce!
 Re-joyce in the Lord! Re-joyce! re-joyce! re-joyce!

Re-joyce! re-joyce! Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce!
 Re-joyce in the Lord! re-joyce! re-joyce!

4. Though darkness surround you by day,
 Your sky by the night be o'ercast,
 Let nothing your spirit dismay,
 But trust till the danger is past.

5. Be glad in the Lord and rejoice,
 His praises proclaiming in song;
 With harp, and with organ, and voice,
 The loud hallelujahs prolong!

No. 292.

Hiding in Thee.

"My strong Rock, for a house of defence."—PSALM xxxi. 2.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, safe to the Rock that is high-er than I, My soul in its
 2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-
 3. How oft in the con-flict, when press'd by the foe, I have fled to my

1. con-flicts and sor-rows would fly; So sin-ful, so wea-ry, Thine,
 2. ta-tion casts o'er me its power; In the tem-pests of life, on its
 3. Re-fuge and breathed out my woe; How of-ten when tri-als like

1. Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hi-ding in Thee.
 2. wide, heav-ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hi-ding in Thee.
 3. sea-bil-lows roll, Have I hid-den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

REFRAIN.

Hi-ding in Thee, Hi-ding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hi-ding in Thee.

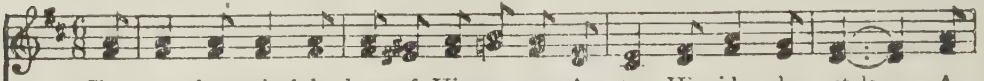
No. 293.

The Hem of His Garment!


"If I may but touch His garment, I shall be whole."—MATTHEW ix. 21.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.




1. She on - ly touched the hem of His gar - ment As to His side she stole, A -
 2. She came in fear and trembling be - fore Him, She knew her Lord had come; She
 3. He turned with "Daughter, be of good comfort, Thy faith hath made thee whole!" And




1. -mid the crowd that ga - thered a - round Him; And straightway she was whole.
 2. felt that from Him vir - tue had healed her: The migh - ty deed was done
 3. peace that pass - eth all un - der - stand - ing With glad - ness filled her soul.

CHORUS.



Oh, touch the hem of His gar - ment! And thou, too, shalt be free;



His sav - ing power this ve - ry hour Shall give new life to thee!


No. 294.

I've Found a Friend.

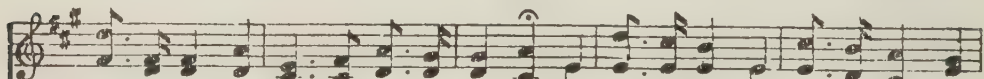
"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. xviii. 24.

REV. J. G. SMALL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him; He drew me with the
 2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me; And not a - lone the

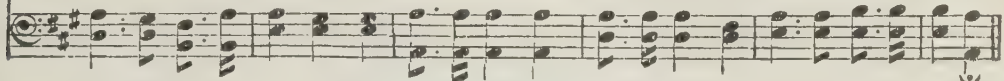


1. cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him. And round my heart still close - ly twine These
 2. gift of life, But His own self He gave me. Nought that I have my own I call, I

I've Found a Friend.—continued.



1. ties which nought can se-ver, For I am His, and He is mine, For e-ver and for e-ver!
2. hold it for the Giv-er: My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for e-ver!



3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
Th' eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavour:
So now to watch! to work! to war!
And then—to rest for ever!
4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
So kind, and true, and tender,
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him, who loves me now so well,
What power my soul can sever?
Shall life? or death? or earth? or hell?
No! I am His for ever!

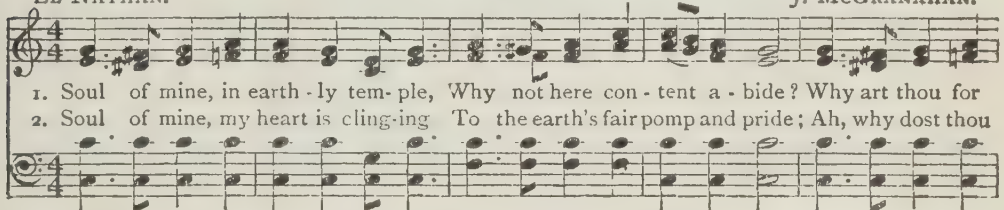
No. 295.

"I shall be Satisfied."

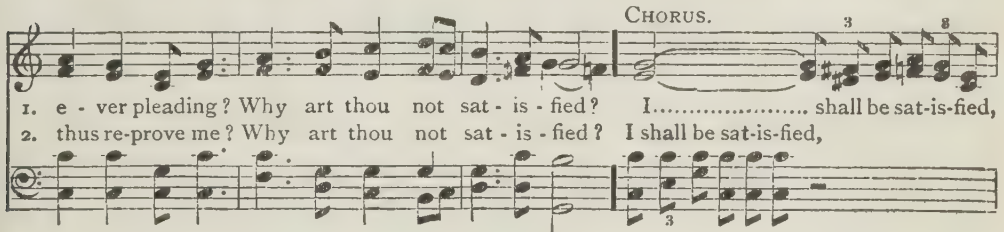
"I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."—PSALM xvii. 15.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

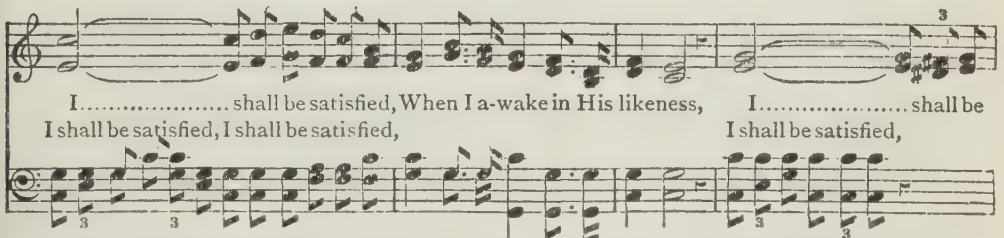


1. Soul of mine, in earth-ly tem-ple, Why not here con-tent a-bide? Why art thou for
2. Soul of mine, my heart is cling-ing To the earth's fair pomp and pride; Ah, why dost thou

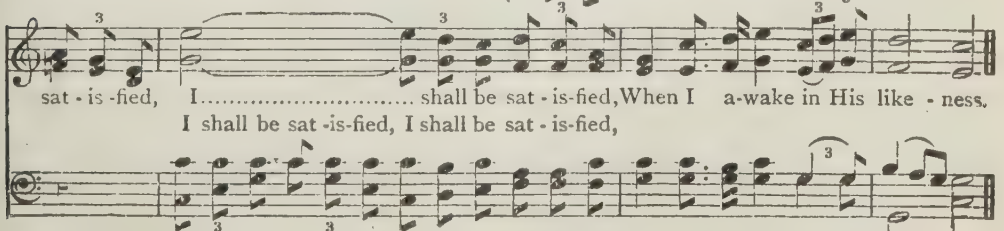


CHORUS.

1. e-ver pleading? Why art thou not sat-is-fied? I..... shall be sat-is-fied,
2. thus re-prove me? Why art thou not sat-is-fied? I shall be sat-is-fied,



- I..... shall be satisfied, When I a-wake in His likeness, I..... shall be
I shall be satisfied, I shall be satisfied, I shall be satisfied,



- sat-is-fied, I..... shall be sat-is-fied, When I a-wake in His like-ness,
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,

3. Soul of mine, must I surrender,
See myself as crucified,
Turn from all of earth's ambition,
That thou may'st be satisfied?

4. Soul of mine, continue pleading;
Sin rebuke, and folly chide:
I accept the cross of Jesus,
That thou may'st be satisfied.

No. 296.

Only Waiting!

"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 COR. i. 7.

MRS. FRANCES L. MACE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On - ly wait - ing till the sha - dows Are a lit - tle loag - er grown;
2. On - ly wait - ing till the reap - ers Have the last sheaf ga - thered home;

1. On - ly wait - ing till the glim - mer Of the day's last beam is flown
2. For the sum - mer time has fad - ed, And the au - tumn winds have come.

1. Till the night of earth has fa - ded From the heart once full of day;
2. Quick - ly, reap - ers! ga - ther quick - ly, All the ripe hours of my heart;

1. Till the stars of heaven are break - ing Thro' the twi - light soft and gray.
2. For the bloom of life is wi - thered, And I has - ten to de - part.

3. Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the pearly gate,
At whose portals long I've lingered,
Weary, poor, and desolate:
Even now I hear their footsteps,
And their voices far away;
If they call me I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey:

4. Waiting for a brighter dwelling
Then I ever yet have seen,
Where the tree of life is blooming,
And the fields are ever green:
Waiting for my full redemption,
When my Saviour shall restore
All that sin has caused to wither:
Pain and sorrow come no more.

No. 297.

Why do You Wait?

"Be of good comfort: rise; He calleth thee!"—MARK x. 49.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear bro - ther? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear bro - ther, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay? There's

Why do You Wait?—continued.

1. Sa-viour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
2. no one to save you but Je-sus; There's no o-ther way but His way.

CHORUS.

Why not?— why not?— Why not come to Him now?

Why not?— why not?— Why not come to Him now?

3. Do you not feel, dear brother,
His Spirit now striving within?
Oh, why not accept His salvation,
And throw off thy burden of sin?

4. Why do you wait, dear brother?
The harvest is passing away;
Your Saviour is longing to bless you:
There's danger and death in delay.

No. 298.

The Precious Blood!

C.M.

MACLEOD WYLIE. "The precious blood of Christ."—1 PETER I. 19. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The blood has al-ways precious been, 'Tis precious now to me; Thro' it a-lone my
2. I will re-mem-ber now no more—God's faithful word has said—The fol-lies and the

CHORUS.

1. soul has rest, From fear and doubt set free. } Oh, wondrous is the crim-son tide, Which
2. sins of him For whom My Son has bled. }

from my Sa-viour flowed! And still in heaven my song shall be, "The precious, precious blood!"

3. Not all my well-remembered sins
Can startle or dismay:
That precious blood atones for all,
And bears my guilt away.

4. Perhaps this feeble frame of mine
Will soon in sickness lie;
But, resting on that precious blood,
How peacefully I'll die!

No. 299.

"Verily! Verily!"

"He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life."—JOHN vi. 47.

J. McG.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Oh, what a Saviour that He died for me! From condemna-tion He hath made me free;
2. All my in-i-qui-ties on Him were laid, All my in-debt-ed-ness by Him was naid;

1. "He that be-liev-eth on the Son" saith He, "*Hath* e-ver-last-ing life."
2. All who be-lieve on Him, the Lord hath said, "*Hath* e-ver-last-ing life."

CHORUS.

"Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly, I say un-to you;" "Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly." mes-sage e-ver new!

"He that be-liev-eth on the Son"—'t is true!—"Hath e-ver-last-ing life!"

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. Though poor and needy I can trust my Lord,
Though weak and sinful I believe His word;
Oh, glad message! every child of God
"Hath everlasting life."</p> | <p>4. Though all unworthy, yet I will not doubt;
For him that cometh He will not cast out:
"He that believeth," oh the good news shout!
"HATH everlasting life."</p> |
|---|--|

No. 300. There'll be Joy By and By!

"Joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. xxx. 5.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Tho' the night be dark and drea-ry, Tho' the way be long and wea-ry, Morn shall
2. Tho' thine eyes are sad with weep-ing, Thro' the night thy vi-gils keep-ing, God shall
3. Tho' thy spi-rit faint with fast-ing Thro' the hours so slow-ly wast-ing, Morn shall

There'll be Joy By and By!—continued.

CHORUS.

1. bring thee light and cheer; Child, look up; the dawn is near!
 2. wipe thy tears a - way, Turn thy dark-ness in - to day.
 3. bring a glo-rious feast; Thou shalt sit an honoured guest.

There'll be joy by and by, There'll be

rit.
 joy by and by, In the dawn-ing of the morn-ing! There'll be joy by and by!

No. 301.

Gathered Home.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Words Arranged.

1. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, On the shores of the bright crys-tal sea,
 2. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, And from sor - row for e - ver be free?
 3. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, Our bles - sed Re-deem-er to see?

1. With the loved ones who long have been wait - ing? What a meet-ing in-deed it will be!
 2. Shall we join in the songs of the ran-somed? What a meet-ing in-deed it will be!
 3. Shall we know and be known by our loved ones? What a meet-ing in-deed it will be!

CHORUS.

Gathered home! gathered home! On the shores of the bright crys-tal
 gathered home! gathered home!

sea! Gathered home! gathered home,..... With our loved ones for e-ver to be!
 gathered home! gathered home!

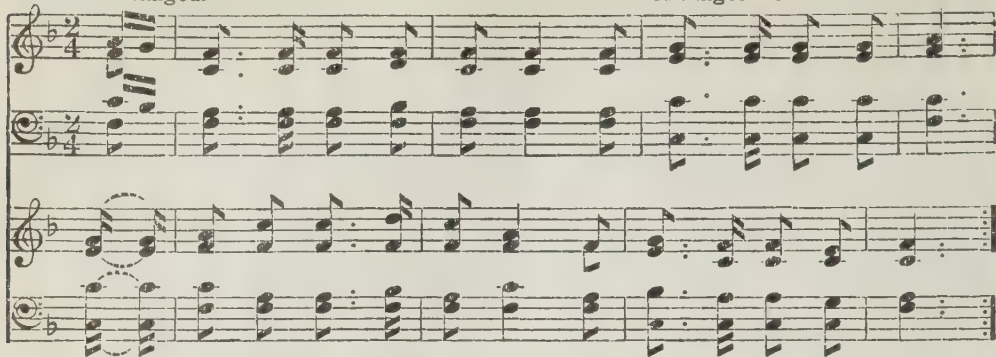
No. 302.

"Deliverance will Come!"

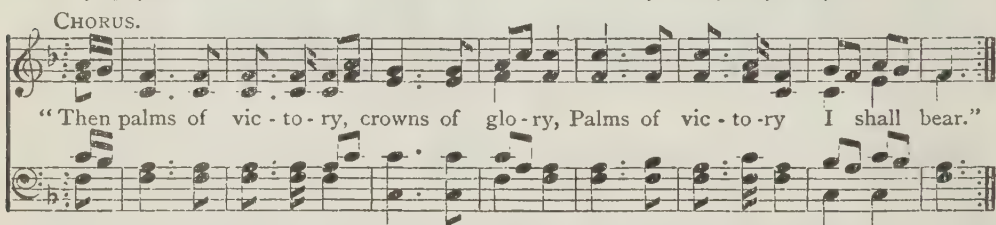
"Who delivered us, . . and doth deliver, . . and will yet deliver."—2 COR. i. 10.

Words Arranged.

Arranged from W. M'DONALD.



CHORUS.



"Then palms of vic-to-ry, crowns of glo-ry, Palms of vic-to-ry I shall bear."

1. I saw a way-worn traveller,
In tattered garments clad,
And struggling up the mountain,
It seemed that he was sad;
His back was laden heavy,
His strength was almost gone,
Yet he shouted as he journeyed,
"Deliverance will come!"

2. The summer sun was shining,
The sweat was on his brow,
His garments worn and dusty,
His step seemed very slow;
But he kept pressing onward,
For he was wending home,
Still shouting as he journeyed,
"Deliverance will come!"

3. The songsters in the arbour
That stood beside the way
Attracted his attention,
Inviting his delay:
His watchword being "Onward!"
He stopped his ears and ran,
Still shouting as he journeyed
"Deliverance will come!"

4. I saw him in the evening;
The sun was bending low;
He'd overtopped the mountain,
And reached the vale below:
He saw the Golden City—
His everlasting home,—
And shouted loud, "Hosanna!
Deliverance will come!"

5. While gazing on that City,
Just o'er the narrow flood,
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God;
They bore him on their pinions
Safe o'er the dashing foam,
And joined him in his triumph:
Deliverance had come!

6. I heard the song of triumph
They sang upon that shore,
Saying "Jesus has redeemed us
To suffer nevermore!"
Then, casting his eyes backward
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, "Hosanna!
Deliverance has come!"

No. 303.

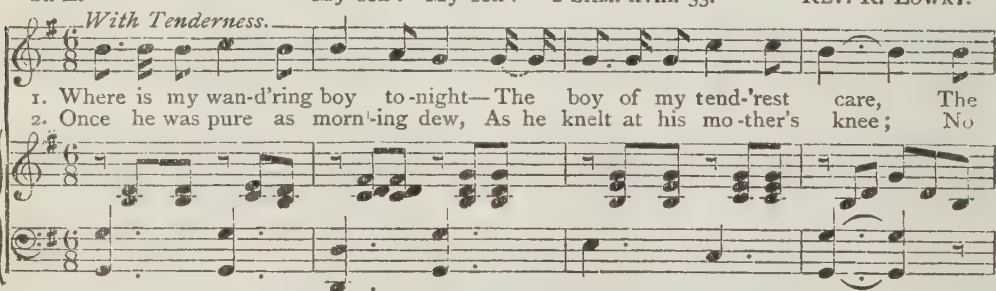
Where is my Boy To-Night?

R. L.

"My son! My son!"—2 SAM. xviii. 33.

REV. R. LOWRY.

With Tenderness.



1. Where is my wan-d'ring boy to-night—The boy of my tend'-rest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morn'-ing dew, As he knelt at his mo-ther's knee; No



1. boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
2. face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.

Where is my Boy To-night?—continued.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

Oh, where is my boy to - night? Oh, where is my boy to - night? My heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows! Oh, where is my boy to - night?

3. Oh, could I see you now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time,
When prattle and smile made home a joy,
And life was a merry chime!

4. Go for my wandering boy to-night;
Go, search for him where you will;
But bring him to me with all his blight,
And tell him I love him still!

No. 304. Come, Great Deliverer, Come!

F. J. CROSBY.

"Thou art my Help and my Deliverer."—PSALM xl. 17.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Oh, hear my cry, be gra-cious now to me, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!
2. I have no place, no shel-ter from the night, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!

1. My soul bowed down is long-ing now for Thee, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!
2. One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!

CHORUS.

I've wan-dered far a-way o'er moun-tains cold, I've wan-dered far a-way from home;

Oh, take me now, and bring me to thy fold! Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!

3. My path is lone, and weary are my feet,
Come, Great Deliverer, come!
Mine eyes look up Thy loving smile to meet.
Come, Great Deliverer, come!

4. Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh,
Come, Great Deliverer, come!
Regard my prayer, and hear my humble cry,
Come, Great Deliverer, come!

"Thou hast crowned Him with glory and honour."—PSALM viii. 5.

REV. THOS. KELLY.

ART. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious; See the "Man of sor-rows" now
2. Crown the Sa-viour! an-gels, crown Him! Rich the troph-ies Je-sus brings:

1. From the fight re-turn vic-to-rious: Ev-'ry knee to Him shall bow!
2. In the seat of power en-throne Him, While the vault of hea-ven rings.

REFRAIN.

Crown Him! crown Him! an-gels, crown Him! Crown the Saviour "King of kings!"

Crown Him! crown Him! an-gels, crown Him! Crown the Sa-viour "King of kings!"

3. Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name.

4. Hark the bursts of acclamation!
Hark those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh, what joy the sight affords!

"Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching."—EPH. vi. 18.

DR. H. BONAR.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

Maestoso.

1. Pray, breth-ren, pray! The sands are fall-ing; Pray, brethren, pray! God's voice is call-ing,
2. Praise, brethren, praise! The skies are rending; Praise, brethren, praise! The fight is end-ing.

Allegro.

1. Yon tur-ret strikes the dy-ing chime; We kneel up-on the verge of time:
2. Be-hold, the glo-ry draw-eth near, The King him-self will soon ap-pear:

Pray, Brethren, Pray!—continued.

REFRAIN. *Slow.* *mf* *ritard.* *Adagio.* *After last v. only.*

E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh ! E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh ! is draw - ing nigh !

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. Watch, brethren, watch ! The year is dying ;
 Watch, brethren, watch ! Old time is flying !
 Watch as men watch the parting breath,
 Watch as men watch for life or death :</p> | <p>4. Look, brethren, look ! The day is breaking ;
 Hark, brethren, hark ! The dead are waking ;
 With girded loins all ready stand ;
 Behold, the Bridegroom is at hand !</p> |
|---|--|

No. 307.

Everlasting Love.

87

"I have loved thee with an everlasting love."—JER. xxxi. 3.

MARY D. JAMES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Wondrous words, how rich in blessing ! Deeper than th' unfathomed sea, Broader than its world of

wa - ters, Boundless, in - fi - nite, and free. High - er than the heavens a - bove Is Thine

E - ver - last - ing Love ; High - er than the heavens a - bove Is Thine E - ver - last - ing Love.

2. Down to lowest depths it reaches,
 The all-loving Father's arm ;
 Toward His rebel children yearning,
 Drawing them with magic charm ;
 Till the yielding spirits move,
 Touched by everlasting Love.

3. Weary spirits, sad and toiling,
 'Mid the sorrows of life's way,
 Feel their heavy burdens lightened,
 As they journey day by day.
 How with quickened steps they move,
 Cheered by Everlasting Love !

4. "I have set thee as a signet ;
 Graven on My hands thy name.
 Lo, I still am with thee always,
 Evermore thy Friend : the same—
 Never changing : thou wilt prove
 Mine is Everlasting Love.

5. "In My house of many mansions,
 I've prepared a place for thee,
 Where are no dark clouds or tempests ;
 Where I am, there thou shalt be—
 All the untold bliss to prove
 Of My Everlasting Love."

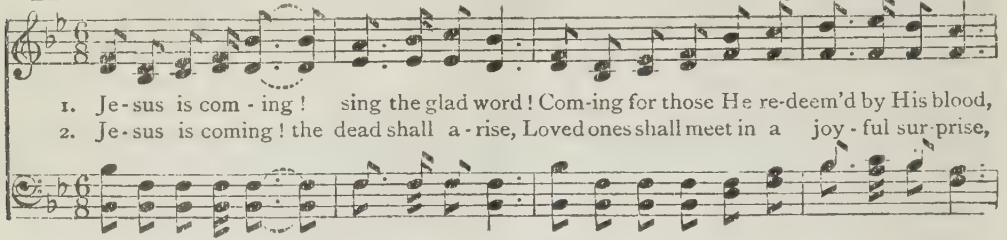
No. 308.

Jesus is Coming.

"The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven."—1 THESS. iv. 16.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

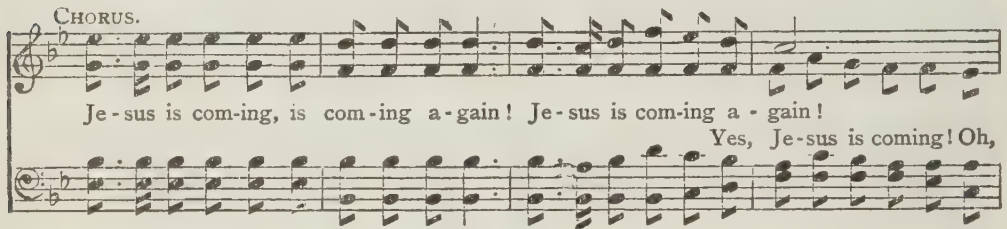


1. Je-sus is com-ing! sing the glad word! Com-ing for those He re-deem'd by His blood,
2. Je-sus is coming! the dead shall a-rise, Loved ones shall meet in a joy-ful sur-prise,

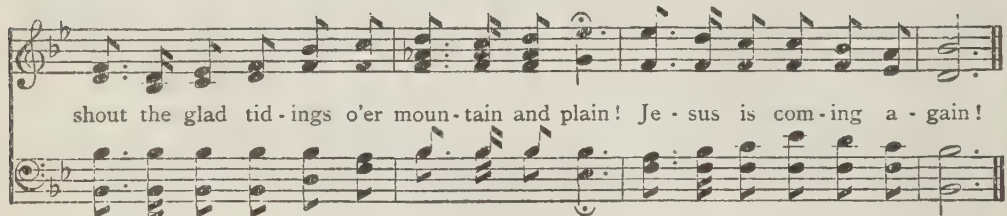


1. Com-ing to reign as the glo-ri-fied Lord! Je-sus is com-ing a-gain!
2. Caught up to-ge-ther to Him in the skies. Je-sus is com-ing a-gain!

CHORUS.



Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain! Je-sus is com-ing a-gain!
Yes, Je-sus is coming! Oh,



shout the glad tid-ings o'er moun-tain and plain! Je-sus is com-ing a-gain!

3. Jesus is coming! His saints to release;
Coming to give to the warring earth peace:
Sinning, and sighing, and sorrow, shall cease.
Jesus is coming again!

4. Jesus is coming! the promise is true;
Who are the chosen, the faithful, the few,
Waiting and watching, prepared for review?
Jesus is coming again!

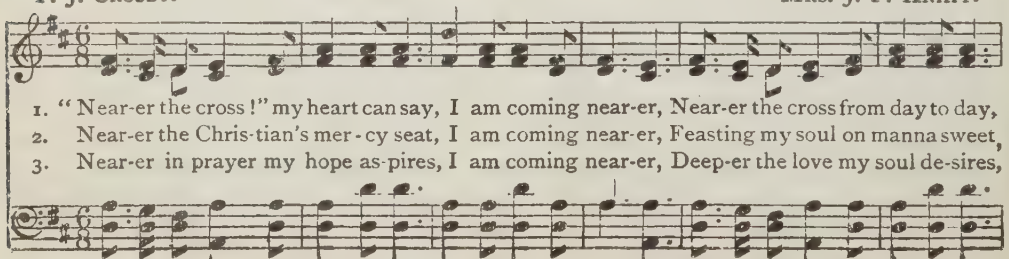
No. 309.

Nearer the Cross!

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GALATIANS vi. 14.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.



1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near-er, Near-er the cross from day to day,
2. Near-er the Chris-tian's mer-cy seat, I am coming near-er, Feasting my soul on manna sweet,
3. Near-er in prayer my hope as-pires, I am coming near-er, Deep-er the love my soul de-sires,

Nearer the Cross!—continued.

1. I am coming near-er; Near-er the cross where Je-sus died, Near-er the fountain's crimson tide,
 2. I am coming near-er; Strong-er in faith, more clear I see Je-sus who gave Him-self for me;
 3. I am coming near-er; Near-er the end of toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share,

1. Near-er my Saviour's wounded side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
 2. Near-er to Him I still would be: Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
 3. Near-er the crown I soon shall wear: I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

No. 310. One There is Who Loves Thee.

“Therefore will the Lord wait, that He may be gracious unto you.”—ISAIAH xxx. 18.

H. C. AYERS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. One there is who loves thee, Wait-ing still for thee; Canst thou yet re-ject Him?
 2. Ten-der-ly He woos thee, Do not slight His call; Though thy sins are ma-n-y,
 3. Je-sus still is wait-ing; Sin-ner, why de-lay? To His arms of mer-cy

1. None so kind as He! Do not grieve Him long-er, Come and trust Him now!
 2. He'll for-give them all. Turn to Him, re-pent-ing, He will cleanse thee now!
 3. Rise and haste a-way! On-ly come be-liev-ing, He will save thee now!

REFRAIN.

1. He has wait-ed all thy days: Why wait-est thou?
 2. He is wait-ing at thy heart: Why wait-est thou?
 3. He is wait-ing at the door: Why wait-est thou? } One there is who loves thee,

Oh, re-ceive Him now! He has wait-ed all the day; Why wait-est thou?

No. 311.

Make Room for Jesus.

25

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

ALEXANDER CLARK, D.D.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Make room for Je-sus! room, sad heart? Be-guiled and sick of sin; Bid ev-'ry a-lien
2. Make room for Je-sus! room! make room! His hand is at the door; He comes to ban-ish

REFRAIN.

1. guest de-part, A-rise, and let Him in! } Make room, sad heart! make room! make room! Bid
2. guilt and gloom, And bless thee more and more. }

a-lien guests de-part! Oh, let the Mas-ter in, sad heart! A-rise! and let Him in!

3. Make room for Jesus! soul of mine:
He waits response to-day;
His smile is peace, His grace divine;
Oh, turn Him not away!

4. Make room for Jesus! By and by,
'Mid saints and seraphim,
He'll welcome to His throne on high
The soul that welcomed Him.

No. 312.

Why not To-night?

17.

"How long halt ye between two opinions?"—1 KINGS xviii. 21.

MRS. E. REED.

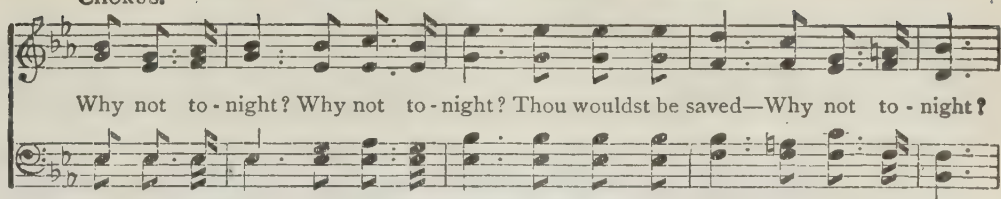
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, do not let the Word de-part, Nor close thine eyes a-against the light;
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long-de-lu-ded sight;

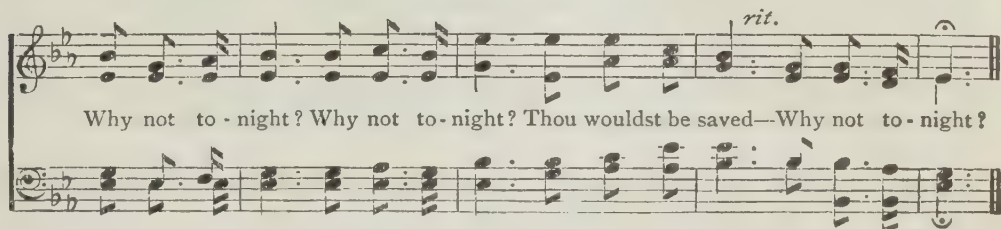
1. Poor sin-ner, hard-en not thy heart: Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night?
2. This is the time! oh then, be wise! Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night?

Why not To-night?—continued.

CHORUS.



Why not to - night? Why not to - night? Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to - night?



Why not to - night? Why not to - night? Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to - night?

3. The world has nothing left to give—
It has no new, no pure delight :
Oh, try the life which Christians live !
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night?

4. Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite ;
Then be the work of grace begun !
Thou wouldst be saved—*Why not to-night?*

No. 313. Take Me, O my Father !

"Wilt thou not from this time cry unto Me, My Father, Thou art the guide of my youth?"

RAY PALMER.

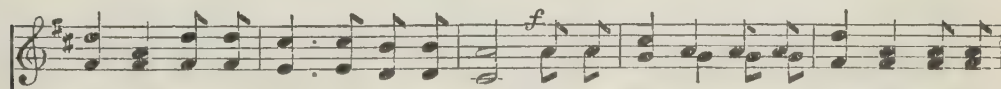
JEREMIAH iii. 4.

G. F. ROOT.

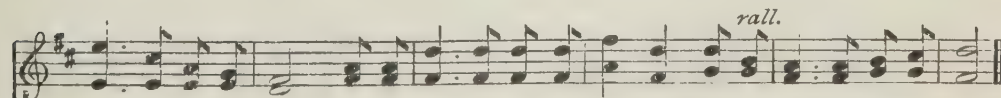
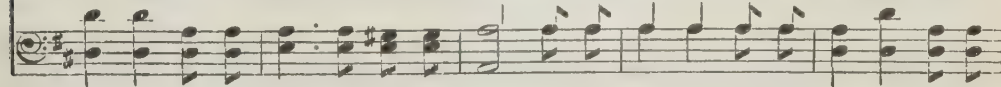
Moderato.



1. Take me, O my Fa-ther, take me ! Take me, save me, thro' Thy Son ; That which Thou wouldst have me,
2. Fruitless years with grief re-call-ing, Humbly I con-fess my sin ; At Thy feet, O Fa-ther,
3. Once the world's Redeemer dy-ing Bare our sins up-on the tree ; On that Sac - ri - fice re -



1. make me, Let Thy will in me be done. Long from Thee my footsteps straying, Thorny
2. fall - ing, To Thy household take me in. Free - ly now to Thee I prof - fer This re -
3. - ly - ing, Now I look in hope to Thee : Fa-ther, take me ! all for - giv - ing, Fold me



1. proved the way I trod ; Wea-ry come I now, and pray-ing, Take me to Thy love, my God !
2. pent - ing heart of mine ; Free - ly life and soul I of - fer, Gift un-wor - thy love like Thine
3. to Thy lov-ing breast ; In Thy love for e - ver liv-ing, I must be for e - ver blest !



No. 314. "Safely Through Another Week."

"The Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it."—EXODUS XX. II.

JOHN NEWTON.

DR. L. MASON.

1. Safe - ly thro' an-oth-er week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bles-sing
2. While we seek sup-plies of grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Shôw Thy re-con-cil-ing

1. seek, Wait-ing in His courts to-day: Day of all the week the best, Em-blem
2. face; Take a-way our guilt and shame. From our world-ly cares set free, May we

1. of e-ter-nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.
2. rest this day in Thee; From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.

3. Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear.
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4. May the Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief from all complaints:
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

No. 315. Beautiful Valley of Eden!

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEB. iv. 9.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm; O-ver the hearts of the
2. O-ver the heart of the mourn-er Shin-eth thy gold-en day, Wafting the songs of the
3. There is the home of my Saviour, There, with the blood-washed throng, Over the highlands of

REFRAIN.
1. wea-ry, Breathing thy waves of balm.
2. an-gels Down from the far a-way.
3. glo-ry Roll-eth the great new song.

Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den! Home of the pure and the

Beautiful Valley of Eden!—continued.

rit.

blest! How of-ten, a-mid the wild bil-lows, I dream of thy rest—sweet rest!
pure and blest!

No. 316. Jesus, I will Trust Thee.

MARY J. WALKER.

"I will trust in Thee."—Ps. lv. 23.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Je-sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul: Guil-ty, lost, and help-less,

D.S.

Thou canst make me whole. There is none in hea-ven or on earth like Thee:
D.S.—Je-sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul!

FINE. CHORUS.

Thou hast died for sin-ners—therefore, Lord, for me. In Thy love con-fi-ding,
Guil-ty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.

D.S.

I will seek Thy face, Wor-ship and a-dore Thee, for Thy won-drous grace.

2. Jesus, I can trust Thee,
Trust Thy written Word;
Since Thy voice of mercy
I have often heard.
When Thy Spirit teacheth,
To my taste how sweet!
Only may I hearken,
Sitting at Thy feet.

3. Jesus, I do trust Thee,
Trust Thee without doubt;
"Whosoever cometh,"
Thou "wilt not cast out":
Faithful is Thy promise,
Precious is Thy blood—
These my soul's salvation,
Thou my Saviour God!

No. 317.

Christ Arose!

R. L.

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE xxiv. 6.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je-sus, my Sa-viour! Waiting the com-ing day— Je-sus, my Lord!
 2. Vain ly they watch His bed— Je-sus, my Sa-viour! Vain-ly they seal the dead— Je-sus, my Lord!
 3. Death cannot keep his prey— Je-sus, my Sa-viour! He tore the bars a-way— Je-sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. *faster.*

Up from the grave He a - rose, With a migh-ty tri-umph o'er His foes;
 He a-rose, He a-rose!

He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for e - ver with His

saints to reign: He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu-jah! Christ a - rose!
 He a-rose! He a-rose!

No. 318.

Come, All Ye Saints!

A. N.

Arr. from LESSUR.

1. Come, all ye saints, to Pis-gah's moun-tain, Come, view your home beyond the tide;
 2. There endless springs of life are flow-ing, There are the fields of liv-ing green;
 3. Faith now be-holds the flow-ing ri-ver, Com-ing from un-der-neath the throne;

1. The land we love is just be-fore us, Soon we'll sing on the oth-er side. Oh,
 2. Man-sions of beau-ty are pro-vi-ded, And the King of the saints is seen. Soon our
 3. There too the Sa-viour lives for e-ver, And He'll welcome the "faithful" home. Would you

Come, All Ye Saints!—continued.

1. there are the bright crowns of glo - ry, And life which our Sa-viour will give; And
 2. con-flicts and toils will be end-ed, We'll be tried and be temp-ted no more; And the
 3. sit by the banks of the ri-ver With the friends you have loved by your side? Would you

1. all who have loved His ap-pear-ing, With Him shall e-ter-nal-ly live.
 2. saints of all a-ges and na-tions We shall meet on that hea-ven-ly shore.
 3. join in the songs of the an-gels? Then be rea-dy to fol-low your Guide!

No. 319. Behold Me Standing at the Door!

L.M.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

With feeling. (May be sung as a Solo.)

1. Be-hold Me stand-ing at the door, And hear Me plead-ing e-ver-more,
 2. I bore the cru-el thorns for thee, I wait-ed long and pa-tient-ly:

1. With gen-tle voice: oh, heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
 2. Say, wea-ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

REFRAIN.

Be-hold Me stand-ing at the door, And hear Me plead-ing e-ver-more: Say,

wea-ry heart, op-pressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

3. I would not plead with thee in vain:
 Remember all My grief and pain;
 I died to ransom thee from sin:
 May I come in? may I come in?

4. I bring thee joy from heaven above,
 I bring thee pardon, peace, and love:
 Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin,
 May I come in? may I come in?

No. 320.

Oh, Could I Speak!

S. MEDLEY.

"The unsearchable riches of Christ."—EPHESIANS iii. 8.

DR. L. MASON.

mp *cres.* *f*

1. Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth Which
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of

1. in my Sa-viour shine, I'd soar, and touch the heaven-ly strings, And
2. sin, and wrath di-vine: I'd sing His glo-rious righ-teous-ness, In

1. vie with Ga-briel, while he sings In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.
2. which all-per-fect, heavenly dress My soul shall e-ver shine, My soul shall e-ver shine.

3. I'd sing the character He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise
I would, to everlasting days,
Make all His glories known.

4. Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will take me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace!

No. 321.

Thy Will Be Done!

8.8.8.4.

"Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven."—MATT. vi. 10.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. My God, my Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home, on
2. What though in lone-ly grief I sigh For friends be-loved, no
3. Let but my faint-ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spi-rit

1. life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
2. long-er nigh, Sub-mis-sive still would I re-ply, "Thy will be done!"
3. for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest: "Thy will be done!"

Thy Will Be Done!—continued.

REFRAIN.

Thy will be done!..... Thy will be done!.....

Thy will, Thy will, be done! Thy will, Thy will, be done!

1. Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 2. Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
 3. My God, to Thee I leave the rest: "Thy will be done!"

4. Renew my will from day to day:
 Blend it with Thine; and take away
 All now that makes it hard to say,
 "Thy will be done!"

5. Then when on earth I breathe no more
 The prayer oft mixed with tears before
 I'll sing upon a happier shore,
 "Thy will be done!"

No. 322.

Moments of Prayer.

"There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee."—EXODUS xxv. 22.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

1. Here from the world we turn, Je - sus to seek; Here may His lov - ing voice
 2. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Pres - ence di - vine, Now in our long - ing hearts,
 3. Sa - viour, Thy work re - vive, Here may we see Those who are dead in sin

1. Ten - der - ly speak! Je - sus, our dear - est friend, While at Thy
 2. Gra - cious - ly shine; Oh for Thy migh - ty power! Oh for a
 3. Quick - ened by Thee; Come to our hearts' de - light, Make ev - 'ry

1. feet we bend, Oh, let Thy smile des - cend! 'Tis Thee we seek.
 2. bles - sed shower, Fill - ing this hal - lowed hour, With joy di - vine!
 3. bur - den light, Cheer Thou our wait - ing sight; We long for Thee.

No. 323. While the Days are Going By.

GEORGE COOPER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. { There are lone-ly hearts to cher-ish, While the days are go-ing by ; } If a smile we can re-
 { There are wea-ry souls who per-ish, While the days are go-ing by ; }

new, As our jour-ney we pur-sue, Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are going by !

REFRAIN.
 Go-ing by ! Go-ing by ! Go-ing by ! Go-ing
 Go-ing by ! Go-ing by ! Go-ing by !

by !
 Go-ing by ! Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by !

2. There's no time for idle scorning,
 While the days are going by ;
 Let your face be like the morning,
 While the days are going by :
 Oh, the world is full of sighs,
 Full of sad and weeping eyes ;
 Help your fallen brother rise,
 While the days are going by !

3. All the loving links that bind us,
 While the days are going by ;
 One by one, we leave behind us,
 While the days are going by :
 But the seeds of good we sow,
 Both in shade and shine will grow,
 And will keep our hearts aglow,
 While the days are going by !

No. 324.

Christ Returneth.

H. L. TURNER.

"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."
 JOHN XIV. 3.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sunlight thro' dark-ness and
 2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, perchance, that the

1. sha-dow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the ful-ness of glo-ry, To re-
 2. blackness of mid-night Will burst in-to light in the blaze of His glo-ry, When

Christ Returneth.—continued.

CHORUS.

1. ceive from the world "His own." }
 2. Je - sus re-ceives "His own." } O Lord Je-sus, how long? How long ere we shout the glad

rit.
 song?—Christ re-turneth, Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men.

3. While hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descending,
 With glorified saints and the angels attending,
 With grace on His brow, like a halo of glory,
 Will Jesus receive "His own."

4. Oh, joy! oh, delight! should we go without dying;
 No sickness, no sadness, no dread, and no crying;
 Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord into glory
 When Jesus receives "His own."

No. 325.

Come, Wanderer, Come!

MARY A. BAKER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Why per - ish with cold and with hun - ger? There's plen - ty for all and to spare
 2. Come, wan-d'r'er, and say to thy Fa - ther, "I've sinned a-against hea-ven and Thee;
 3. Thy Fa - ther is wait - ing to greet thee, And watch - ing for thee to re - turn;

1. In the beau - ti - ful home of thy Fa - ther, And a wel - come a - wait - ing thee there.
 2. Not wor - thy a place with Thy chil - dren, Thy ser - vant I glad - ly would be."
 3. His heart is so full of com - pas - sion: Oh, pro - di - gal, wilt thou not come?

CHORUS.

Come! come! wan - der - er, come! There's plen - ty for thee in thy Fa - ther's home;

Come! come! wan - der - er, come! There's wel - come and love in thy Fa - ther's home.

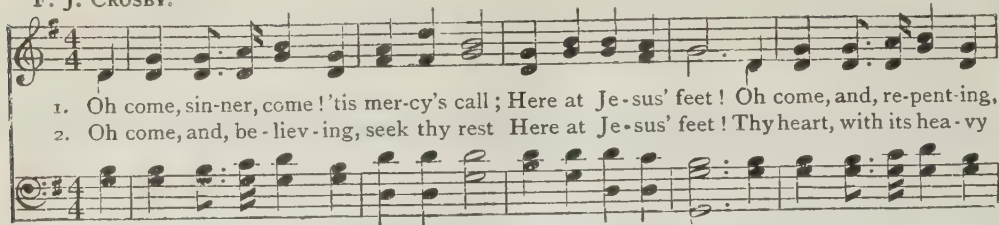
No. 326.

Lay It Down.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord."—PSALM lv. 22.

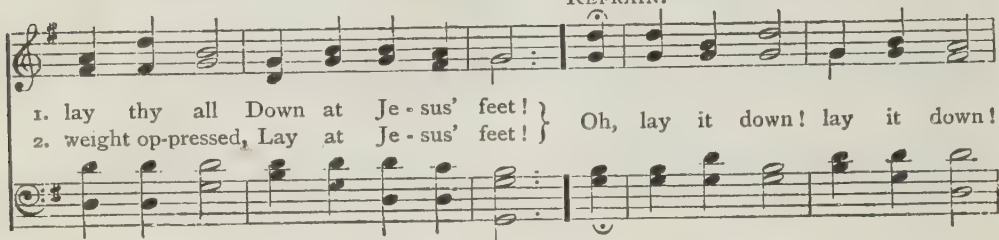
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W. H. DOANE.

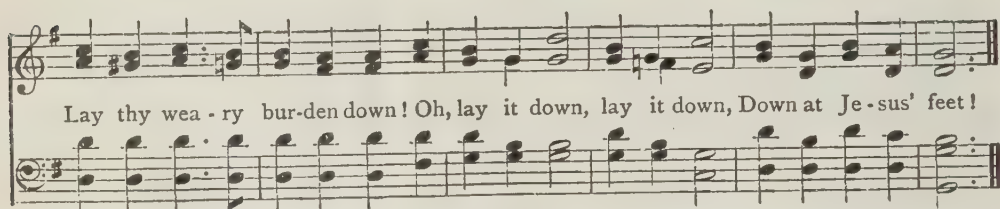


1. Oh come, sin-ner, come! 'tis mer-cy's call; Here at Je-sus' feet! Oh come, and, re-pent-ing,
2. Oh come, and, be-liev-ing, seek thy rest Here at Je-sus' feet! Thy heart, with its hea-vy

REFRAIN.



1. lay thy all Down at Je-sus' feet! } Oh, lay it down! lay it down!
2. weight op-pressed, Lay at Je-sus' feet! }



Lay thy wea-ry bur-den down! Oh, lay it down, lay it down, Down at Je-sus' feet!

- | | |
|---|---|
| 3. Oh come, where thy faith can make thee
Here at Jesus' feet! [whole,
Oh come, and thy weary, troubled soul
Lay at Jesus' feet! | 4. Oh come! bless the Lord, there's room for thee,
Here at Jesus' feet!
Thy burden of guilt, whate'er it be,
Lay at Jesus' feet! |
|---|---|

No. 327.

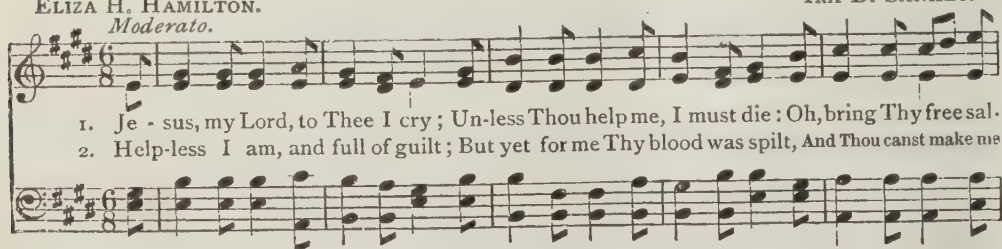
Take Me as I Am.

"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

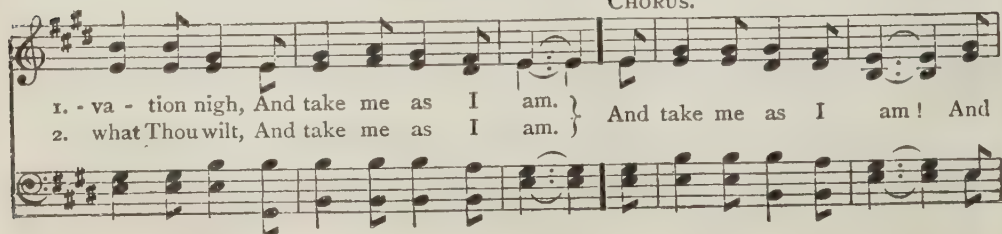
IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.



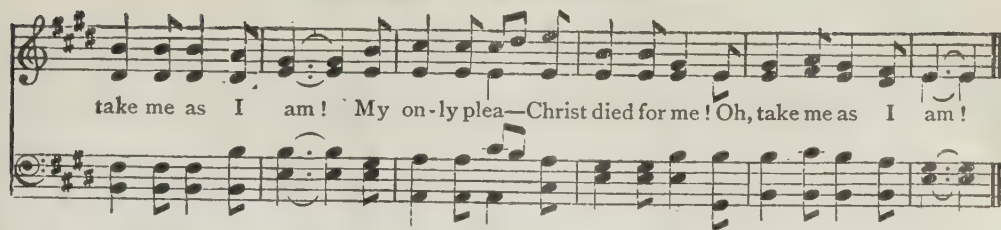
1. Je-sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thou help me, I must die: Oh, bring Thy free sal-
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt, And Thou canst make me

CHORUS.



1. - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am. } And take me as I am! And
2. what Thou wilt, And take me as I am. }

Take Me as I Am.—continued.



3. No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break,
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake,
And take me as I am!

4. Behold me, Saviour, at Thy feet,
Deal with me as Thou seest meet;
Thy work begin, Thy work complete,
But take me as I am!

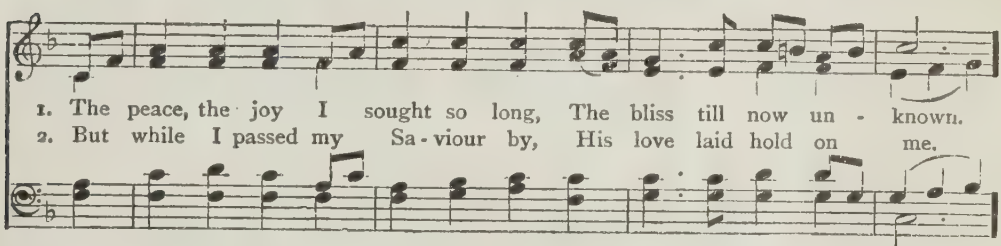
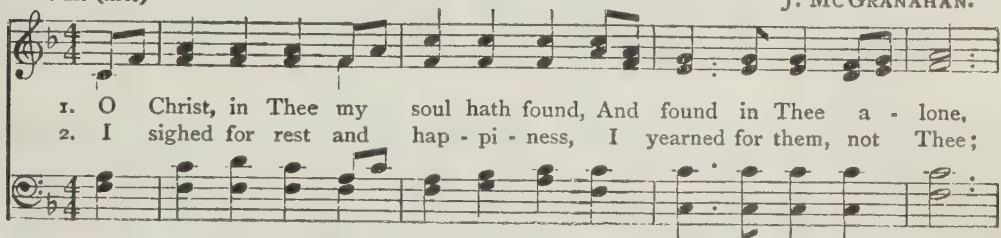
No. 328. None But Christ Can Satisfy!

C.M.

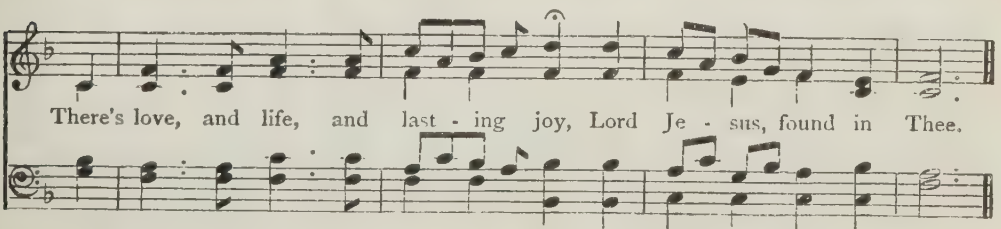
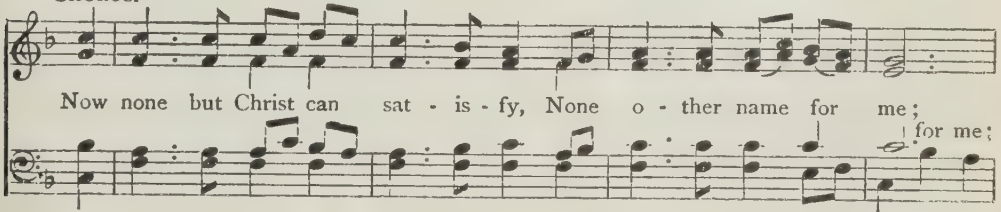
"We also joy in God, through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement."—ROM. v. 11.

B. E. (arr.)

J. McGRANAHAN.



CHORUS.



3. I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,
But ah! the waters failed!
E'en as I stooped to drink they'd fled,
And mocked me as I wailed.

4. The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,
But never wept for Thee,
Till grace the sightless eyes received,
Thy loveliness to see.

No. 329. Out of Darkness into Light.

8.7.

"I am the Light of the world : he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness."—JOHN viii. 12.

W. O. LATTIMORE.

(TEMPERANCE HYMN.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Long in dark-ness we have wait-ed For the shin-ing of the Light;
 2. Now, at last, the Light ap-pear-eth, Je-sus stands up-on the shore;
 3. No-thing have we but our weak-ness, Nought but sor-row, sin, and care;

1. Long have felt the things we ha-ted, Sink us still in deep-er night.
 2. And with ten-der voice He call-eth, "Come to Me, and sin no more!"
 3. All with-in is loath-some vile-ness, All with-out is dark des-pair.

REFRAIN.

Bles-sed Je-sus, lov-ing Sa-viour! Ten-der, faith-ful, strong, and true,

Break the fet-ters that have bound us, Make us in Thy-self a-new. *rit.*

4. All our talents we have wasted,
 All Thy laws have disobeyed;
 But Thy goodness now we've tasted,
 In thy robes we stand arrayed.
 Blessed Jesus, loving Saviour!
 Tender, faithful, strong and true,
 Break the fetters that have bound us,
 Make us in Thyself anew.

5. Thou hast saved us—do Thou keep us,
 Guide us by Thine eye divine;
 Let the Holy Spirit teach us,
 That our light may ever shine.
 Blessed Jesus, be Thou near us,
 Give us of Thy grace to-day;
 While we're calling, do Thou hear us,
 Send us now Thy peace, we pray.

No. 330.

Trust On!

7.6.

"I will trust and not be afraid."—ISAIAH xii. 2.

ELIZA A. WALKER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Trust on, trust on, be-liev-er! Tho' long the con-flict be, Thou yet shalt prove vic-tor
 2. Trust on! the dan-ger pres-ses, Temp-tation strong is near; O-ver life's dang'rous
 3. The Lord is strong to save us, He is a faith-ful Friend: Trust on, trust on, be-

Trust On!—continued.

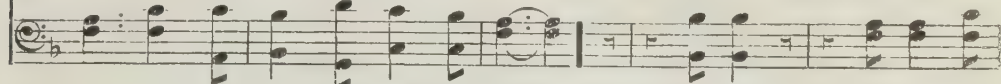
CHORUS.

Trust on!..... trust on!.....

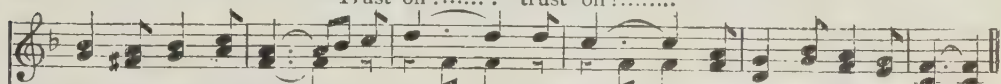


1. -to - rious; Thy God shall fight for thee.
2. ra - pids He shall thy pas - sage steer.
3. -liev - er! Oh, trust Him to the end!

Trust on! trust on! Tho'



Trust on!..... trust on!.....



dark the night and drear: Trust on! trust on! The morning dawn is near.



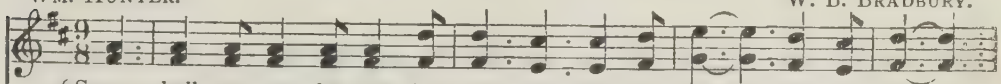
No. 331.

The Glorious Morning.

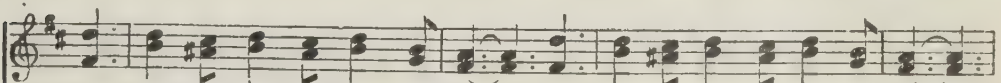
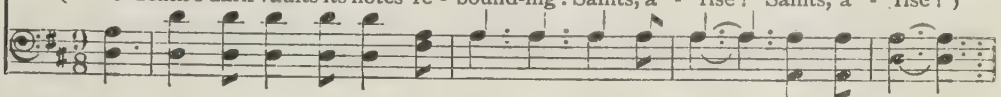
"Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection."—REV. xx. 6.

WM. HUNTER.

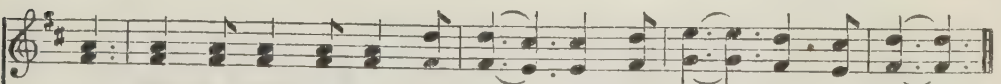
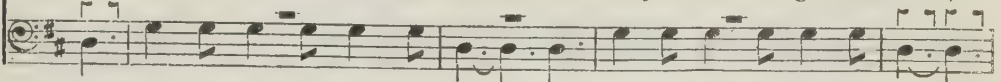
W. B. BRADBURY.



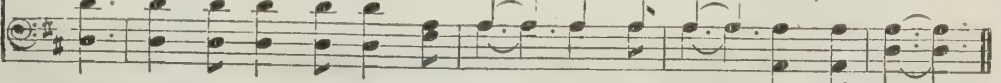
1. { Soon shall we see the glo - rious morn - ing! Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise! }
2. { Sin - ners, at - tend the notes of warn - ing! Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise! }



1. The Re - sur - rec - tion Day draws near, The King of saints shall soon ap - pear,
2. To meet the Bridegroom haste! pre - pare! Put on your bri - dal gar - ments fair;



1. And high His roy - al stand - ard rear: Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise!
2. And hail your Sa - viour in the air! Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise!



3. The saints who sleep, with joy awaken,
All arise! all arise!
Their clay-cold beds are quick forsaken,
All arise! all arise!
Not one of all the faithful few
Who here on earth the Saviour knew,
But starts with bliss his Lord to view:
All arise! all arise!

4. Fast by the throne of God behold them
Crowned at last! crowned at last!
See in His arms the Saviour fold them,
Crowned at last! crowned at last!
With wreaths of glory round their head;
No tears of sorrow now are shed,
To joy's full fountain all are led:
Crowned at last! crowned at last!

No.332. The Rock that is Higher than I!

"Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I!"—PSALM lxi. 2.

E. JOHNSON.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. Oh, sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal; And sorrows, how
 2. Oh, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how heavy my feet! But toil-ing in
 3. Oh, near to the Rock let me keep, Tho' blessings, or sorrows pre-vail; When climbing the

CHORUS.

1. of - ten they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul!
 2. life's dust-y way, The Rock's bles-sed shadow, how sweet!
 3. mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the sha-dow-y vale. } Oh, then to the Rock let me

fly,..... To the Rock that is high-er than I!..... Oh,
 let me fly, is high-er than I!

then to the Rock let me fly,..... To the Rock that is high-er than I!
 let me fly,

No.333. Come, oh Come, with thy Broken Heart!

"If any man thirst, let him come unto Me."—JOHN vii. 37.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Come, oh come, with thy bro-ken heart, Wea-ry and worn with care; Come and kneel at the
 2. Firm-ly cling to the bles-sed cross, There shall thy re-fuge be; Wash thee now in the
 3. Come and taste of the pre-cious feast, Feast of e-ter-nal love; Think of joys that for

Come, oh Come, with thy Broken Heart!—continued.

1. o - pen door, Je - sus is wait - ing there: Wait - ing to heal thy wound - ed soul,
 2. crim - son fount, Flow - ing so pure for thee: List to the gen - tle warn - ing voice!
 3. e - ver bloom, Bright in the life a - bove: Come with a trust - ing heart to God,

1. Waiting to give thee rest: Why wilt thou walk where shadows fall? Come to His loving breast!
 2. List to the ear - nest call! Leave at the cross thy bur - den now: Je - sus will bear it all.
 3. Come and be saved by grace; Come, for He longs to clasp thee now Close in His dear em - brace.

No. 334.

Jesus Calls Thee.

MRS. S. A. COLLINS. "I the Lord have called thee."—ISAIAH xlii. 6.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, Gra - cious One, call - eth now to thee, "Come, O sin - ner, come!"
 2. Still He waits for thee, plead - ing pa - tient - ly, "Come, oh come, to Me!"
 3. Wea - ry, sin - sick soul, called so gra - cious - ly, Canst thou dare re - fuse?

1. Calls so ten - der - ly, calls so lov - ing - ly, "Now, O sin - ner, come!" Words of peace and
 2. "Hea - vy - la - den one, I thy grief have borne, Come and rest in Me." Words with love o'er
 3. Mer - cy of - fer - ed thee, free - ly, ten - der - ly, Wilt thou still a - buse? Come, for time is

REFRAIN.

1. bles - sing, Christ's own love con - fes - sing!
 2. flow - ing, Life and bliss bes - tow - ing!
 3. fly - ing! Haste, thy lamp is dy - ing!

Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus, Full, full of

love; Call - ing ten - der - ly, call - ing lov - ing - ly, "Come, O sin - ner, come!"

No. 335.

Wearry of Wandering.

"Show me Thy ways, O Lord; teach me Thy paths."

MISS J. W. SAMPSON.

PSALM xxv. 4.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Wea - ry of wan - d'ring long, My sore heart saith;
 2. But, as I on - ward passed, The way grew steep;
D.C.— Wea - ry of wan - d'ring long, My sore heart saith;

FINE.

1. "Show me Thy way, O Lord! Teach me Thy path!"
 2. And black clouds gath - ered fast, And skies did weep;
"Show me Thy way, O Lord! Teach me Thy path!"

1. I thought these wea - ry feet Straight - way would find
 2. And dark - ness seemed to hide The toil - some road:

D.C.

1. All rough and rug - ged paths Left far be - hind.
 2. A - mazed, a - gain I cried, "Thy way, O God?"

3. "A lamp unto my feet"
 God's Word did prove;
 A "still, small voice," and sweet,
 Spoke thus in love:
 "Whoso, through night and day,
 God's way pursues,
 'Him shall He teach the way
 That He shall choose.'"

4. Then, since He chose for me
 This rugged path,
 My hand in His shall be
 With steadfast faith;
 Each step this darksome night
 Is bringing me
 Still nearer to the bright
 Eternity.

No. 336.

The Changed Motto.

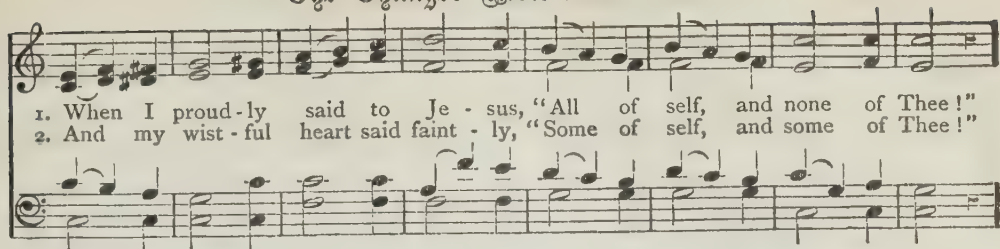
"Do all to the glory of God."—I CORINTHIANS x. 31.

TH. MONOD (alt.)

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

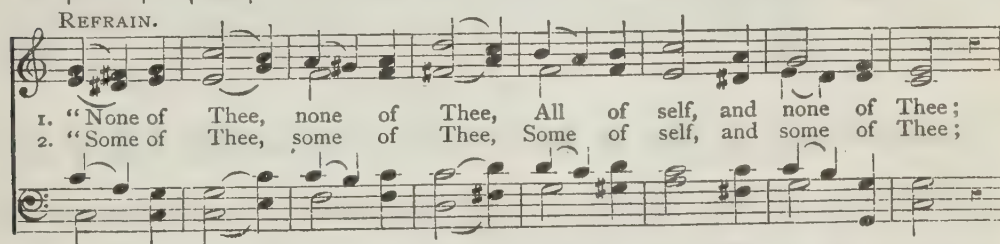
1. Oh, the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could e - ver be
 2. Yet, He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on th'ac - cur - sed tree;

The Changed Motto.—continued.

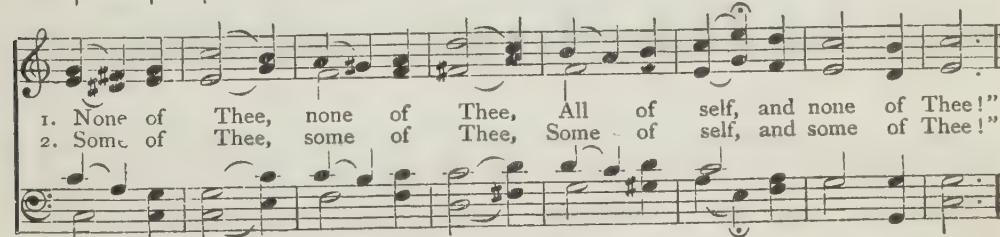


1. When I proud-ly said to Je - sus, "All of self, and none of Thee!"
 2. And my wist-ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee!"

REFRAIN.



1. "None of Thee, none of Thee, All of self, and none of Thee;
 2. "Some of Thee, some of Thee, Some of self, and some of Thee;



1. None of Thee, none of Thee, All of self, and none of Thee!"
 2. Some of Thee, some of Thee, Some of self, and some of Thee!"

3. Day by day His tender mercy,
 Healing, helping, full, and free,
 Brought me lower, while I whispered,
 "Less of self, and more of Thee!"

4. Higher than the highest heaven,
 Deeper than the deepest sea,
 Lord, Thy love at last has conquered:
 "None of self, and all of Thee!"

No. 337.

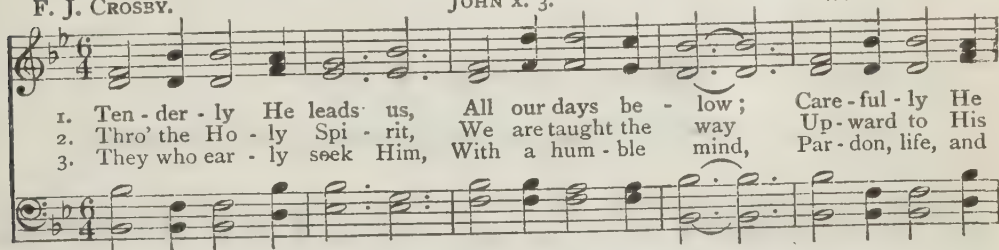
Tenderly He Leads Us.

"He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them out."

F. J. CROSBY.

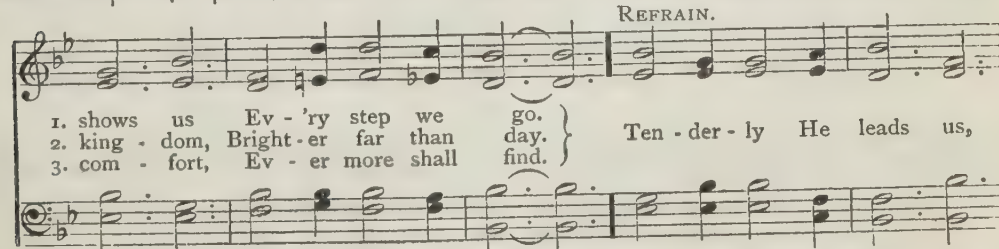
JOHN x. 3.

W. H. DOANE.

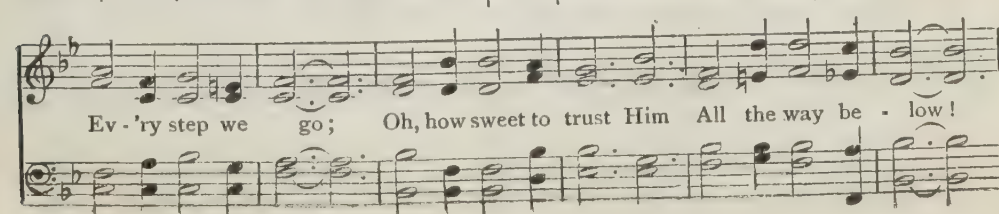


1. Ten - der - ly He leads us, All our days be - low; Care - ful - ly He
 2. Thro' the Ho - ly Spi - rit, We are taught the way Up - ward to His
 3. They who ear - ly seek Him, With a hum - ble mind, Par - don, life, and

REFRAIN.



1. shows us Ev - 'ry step we go.
 2. king - dom, Bright - er far than day.
 3. com - fort, Ev - er more shall find. } Ten - der - ly He leads us,



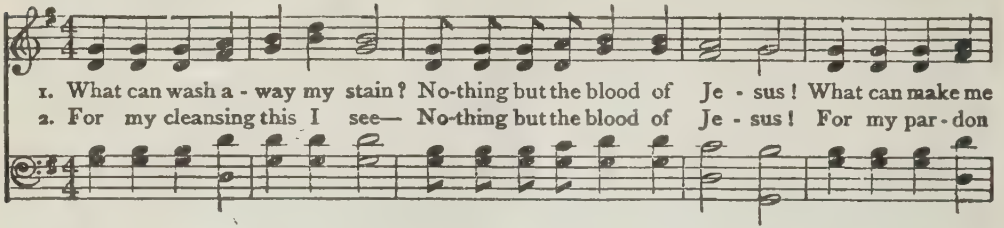
Ev - 'ry step we go; Oh, how sweet to trust Him All the way be - low!

No. 338. Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEBREWS ix. 22.

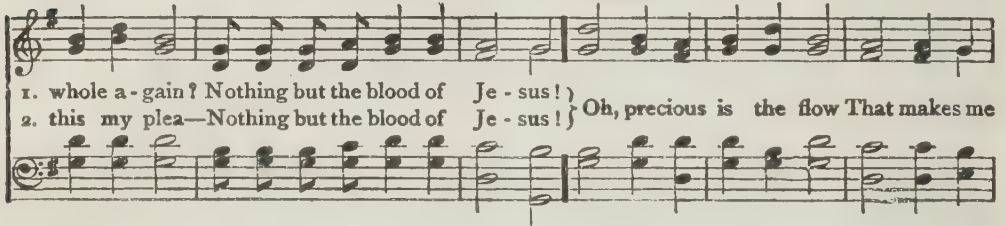
R. L.

REV. R. LOWRY.

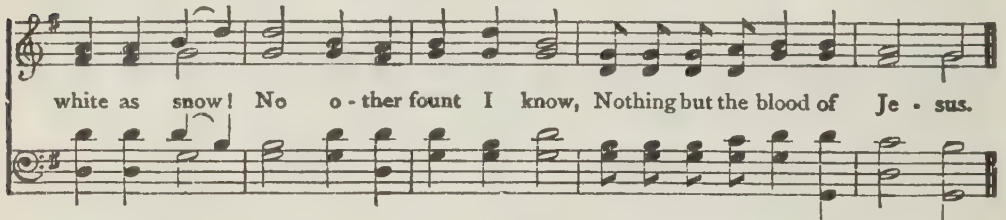


1. What can wash a - way my stain? No-thing but the blood of Je - sus! What can make me
2. For my cleansing this I see— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus! For my par - don

REFRAIN.



1. whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus! } Oh, precious is the flow That makes me
2. this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus! }



white as snow! No o - ther fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

3. Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
Nought of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

4. This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

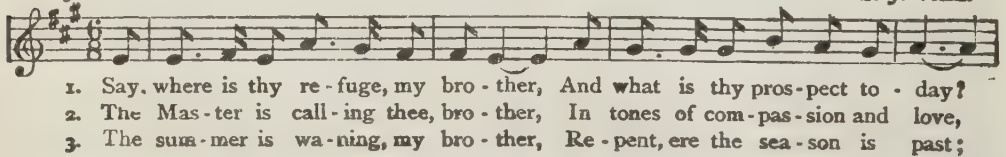
No. 339. Where is Thy Refuge?

"What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"

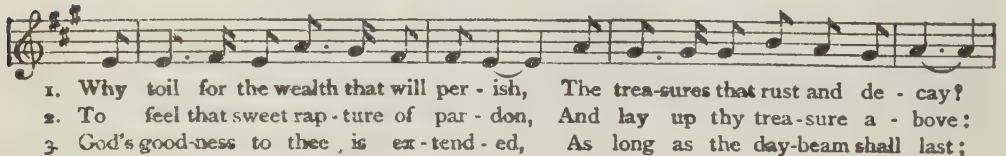
F. J. CROSBY.

MATT. xvi. 26.

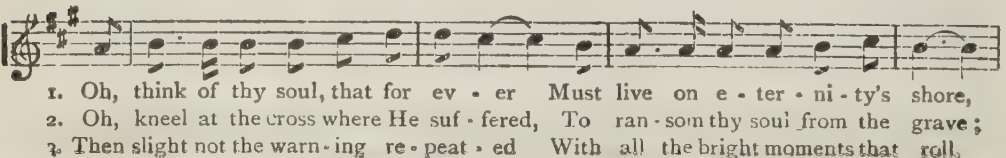
S. J. VAIL.



1. Say, where is thy re - fuge, my bro - ther, And what is thy pros - pect to - day?
2. The Mas - ter is call - ing thee, bro - ther, In tones of com - pas - sion and love,
3. The sum - mer is wa - ning, my bro - ther, Re - pent, ere the sea - son is past;

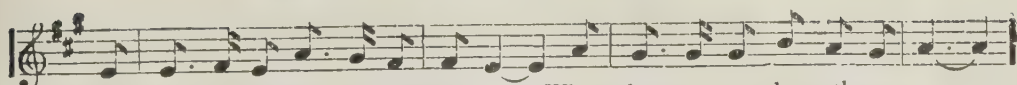


1. Why toil for the wealth that will per - ish, The trea - sures that rust and de - cay?
2. To feel that sweet rap - ture of par - don, And lay up thy trea - sure a - bove:
3. God's good - ness to thee, is ex - tend - ed, As long as the day - beam shall last;



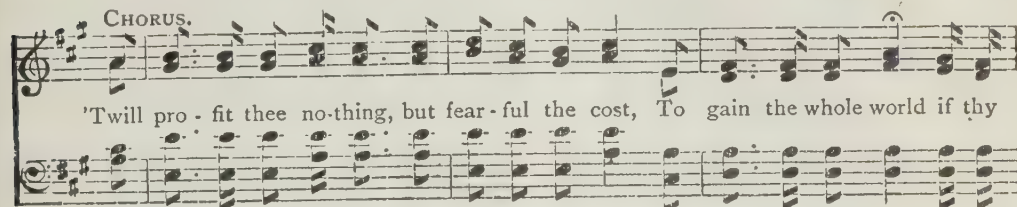
1. Oh, think of thy soul, that for ev - er Must live on e - ter - ni - ty's shore,
2. Oh, kneel at the cross where He suf - fered, To ran - som thy soul from the grave;
3. Then slight not the warn - ing re - peat - ed With all the bright moments that roll,

Where is Thy Refuge?—continued.

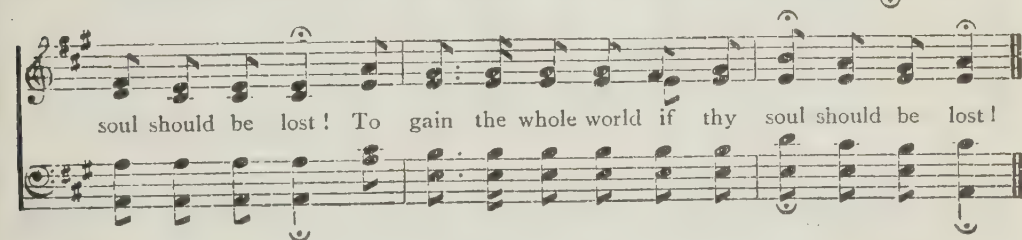


1. When thou in the dust art for - got - ten, When plea - sure can charm thee no more.
2. The arm of His mer - cy will hold thee, The arm that is migh - ty to save.
3. Nor say, when the har - vest is end - ed, That no one hath cared for thy soul.

CHORUS.



'Twill pro - fit thee no-thing, but fear - ful the cost, To gain the whole world if thy



soul should be lost! To gain the whole world if thy soul should be lost!

No. 340.

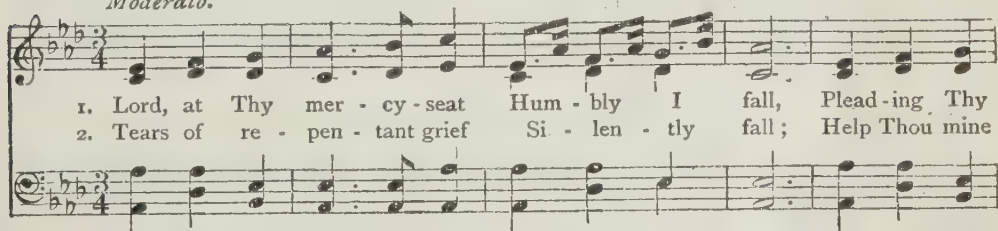
Jesus, my All!

"Hear my cry, O God; attend to my prayer."—PSALM lxi. 1.

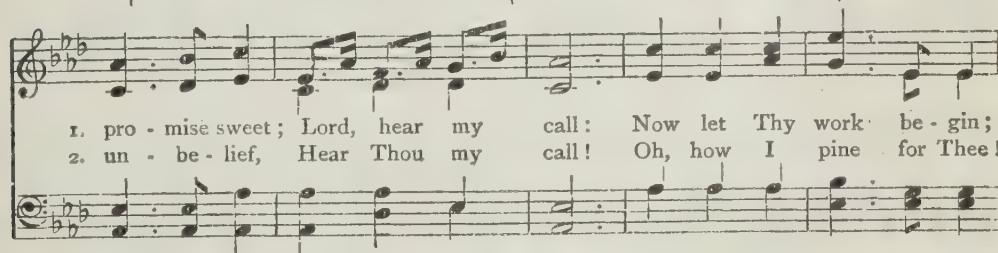
F. J. CROSBY.

Moderato.

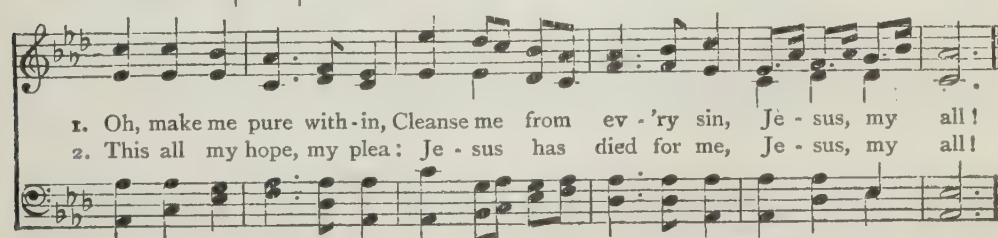
T. E. PERKINS. arr.



1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy-seat Hum - bly I fall, Plead - ing Thy
2. Tears of re - pen - tant grief Si - len - tly fall; Help Thou mine



1. pro - mise sweet; Lord, hear my call: Now let Thy work be - gin;
2. un - be - lief, Hear Thou my call! Oh, how I pine for Thee!



1. Oh, make me pure with-in, Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus, my all!
2. This all my hope, my plea: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all!

3. Hark! how the words of love
Tenderly fall;
Ere to the realms above
Heard is my call!
Now ev'ry doubt has flown,
Broken my heart of stone;
Lord, I am Thine alone:
Jesus, my all!

4. Still at Thy mercy-seat
Humbly I fall;
Pleading Thy promise sweet,
Heard is my call:
Faith wings my soul to Thee;
This all my hope shall be—
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus, my all!

No. 341.

Oh, Be Saved!

F. J. CROSBY.

"The Lord ready to save."—ISAIAH xxxviii. 20.

S. J. VAIL.

1. Sin - ner, how thy heart is trou - bled! God is com - ing ve - ry near;
 2. Je - sus now is bend - ing o'er thee, Je - sus low - ly, meek, and mild;
 3. Art thou wait - ing till the mor - row? Thou may'st ne - ver see its light;

1. Do not hide thy deep e - mo - tion, Do not check that fal - ling tear.
 2. To the Friend who died to save thee, Wilt thou not be re - con - ciled?
 3. Come at once! ac - cept His mer - cy: He is wait - ing—come to night!

CHORUS.

Oh, be saved, His grace is free! Oh, be saved, He died for thee! Oh, be saved, He died for thee!

4. With a lowly, contrite spirit,
 Kneeling at the Saviour's feet,
 Thou canst feel, this very moment,
 Pardon—precious, pure, and sweet!

5. Let the angels bear the tidings
 Upward to the courts of heaven!
 Let them sing, with holy rapture,
 O'er another soul forgiven!

No. 342.

"Thou Art Coming!"

"Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour,
 Jesus Christ."—TITUS ii. 13.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

J. MC GRANAHAN.

1. Thou art com - ing, O my Sa - viour! Thou art com - ing, O my King! Ev - 'ry

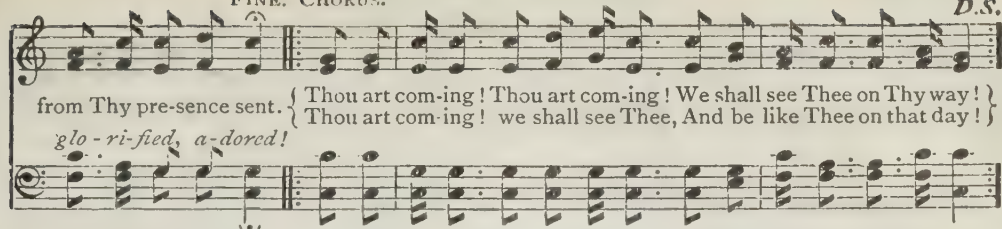
tongue Thy name con - fes - sing, Well may we re - joice and sing! Thou art com - ing! Rays of
D.S. Thou art com - ing! Thou art

glo - ry, Thro' the veil Thy death has rent, Glad - den now our pil - grim path - way, Glo - ry
com - ing! Je - sus, our be - lov - ed Lord! Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning, Worshipp'd,

"Thou Art Coming!"—continued.

FINE. CHORUS.

D.S.



2. Thou art coming ! Not a shadow,
Not a mist, and not a tear,
Not a sin, and not a sorrow,
On that sunrise grand and clear :
Thou art coming ! Jesus Saviour,
Nothing else seems worth a thought ;
Oh, how marvellous the glory,
And the bliss Thy pain hath bought !

3. Thou art coming ! We are waiting
With a "hope" that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Anchored safe within the vail :
Thou art coming ! At Thy table
We are witnesses for this,
As we meet Thee in communion,
Earnest of our coming bliss.

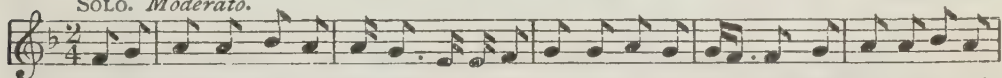
No. 343.

My Mother's Prayer.

"Her children arise up, and call her blessed."—PROV. xxxi. 28.

T. C. O'KANE.

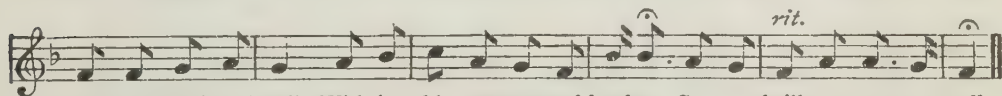
SOLO. Moderato.



1. As I wandered 'round the homestead, Many a dear fam-il-iar spot Brought within my re-col-
2. Tho' the house was held by strangers, All remained the same with-in ; Just as when a child I
3. Quick I drew it from the rub-bish, Covered o'er with dust so long : When, be-hold, I heard in

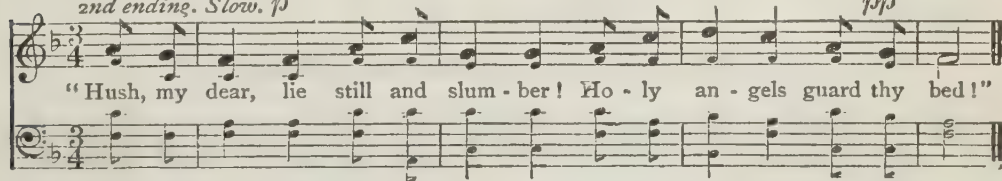


1. lec-tion Scenes I'd seem-ing-ly for-got ; There, the or-ward-meadow, yonder—Here, the
2. rambled Up and down, and out and in ; To the gar-ret dark as-cend-ing—Once a
3. fan-cy Strains of one fa-mil-iar song, Oft-en sung by my dear mo-ther To me



1. deep, old-fashioned well, With its old moss-covered buck-et, Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.
2. source of child-ish dread—Peering thro' the mis-ty cobwebs, Lo ! I saw my cra-dle bed.
3. in that cra-dle bed : [OMIT.....]

2nd ending. Slow. *pp*



"Hush, my dear, lie still and slum-ber ! Ho-ly an-gels guard thy bed !"

4. While I listen to the music
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood—
I am now a child again :
'Tis the hour of my retiring,
At the dusky eventide ;
Near my cradle bed I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.

5. Hands are on my head so loving,
As they were in childhood's days ;
I, with weary tones, am trying
To repeat the words she says ;
'Tis a prayer in language simple
As a mother's lips can frame :
"Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

6. Prayer is over : to my pillow
With a "good night !" kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild :
* "Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father,
Bless, oh bless, my precious child !"

7. Yet I am but only dreaming :
Ne'er I'll be a child again ;
Many years has that dear mother
In the quiet graveyard lain ;
But her blessed angel spirit
Daily hovers o'er my head,
Calling me from earth to heaven,
Even from my cradle bed.

* Use Second Ending.

No. 344.

My Ain Countrie.

"Now they desire a better country."—HEBREWS xi. 16.

MARY LEE DEMAREST.

Scotch Song, arr.

1. { I am far frae my hame, an' I'm wea-ry af-ten-whiles, For the
An' I'll ne'er be fu' con-tent un-til my een do see The
D.C. But these sights an' these souns will as nae-thing be to me, When I

1. { lang'd for hame bring-in' an' my Fa-ther's wel-come smiles, }
gowden gates o' hea-ven, an' my ain coun-trie.
hear the an-gels sing-in' in my ain coun-trie.

1. { The earth is fleck'd wi' floo-ers, mon-y-tint-ed, fresh, and gay; }
The bird-ies war-ble blithe-ly, for my Fa-ther made them sae; }
D.C.

I've His gude word of promise, that some gladsome day the
To His ain royal palace, His banished hame will bring : (King,
Wi' een and wi' hert rinnin' owre, we shall see
"The King in His beauty," in' oor ain countrie.
My sins hae been mony, and my sorrows hae been sair;
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair :
For His bluid hath made me white, and His hand shall dry my
When He brings me hame at last to my ain countrie. [e'e,

He is faithfu' that hath promised, an' He'll surely come again,
He'll keep His tryst wi' me—at what hour I dinna ken;
But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be
To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie;
So I'm watchin' aye, an' singin' o' my hame as I wait
For the soun'in' o' His futfa' this side the gowden gate;
God gie His grace to ilka ane wha listens noo to me,
That we a' may gang in gladness to oor ain countrie.

No. 345.

Follow On!

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me."—JOHN xii. 26.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

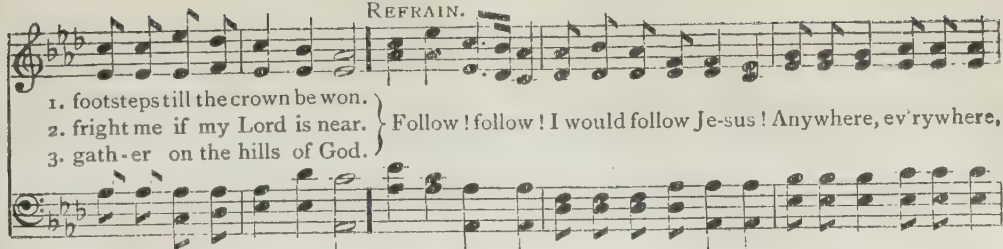
REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Down in the val-ley with my Sa-viour I would go, Where the flowers are blooming and the
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sa-viour I would go, Where the storms are sweeping and the
3. Down in the val-ley, or up-on the mountain steep, Close be-side my Saviour would my

1. sweet waters flow; Ev'-rywhere He leads me I would fol-low, fol-low on, Walking in His
2. dark waters flow; With His hand to lead me I will ne-ver, ne-ver fear: Dangers can-not
3. soul ev-er keep; He will lead me safe-ly, in the path that He has trod, Up to where they

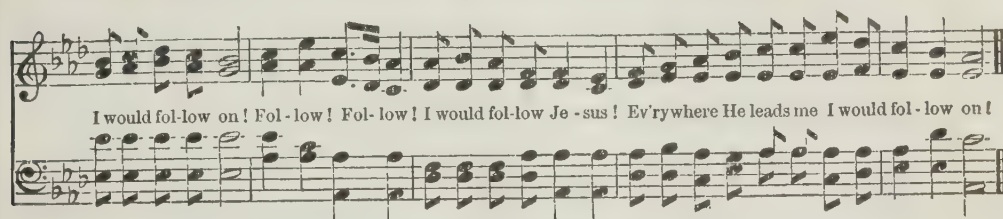
Follow On!—continued.

REFRAIN.



1. footstep still the crown be won.
 2. fright me if my Lord is near.
 3. gath-er on the hills of God.

Follow! follow! I would follow Je-sus! Anywhere, ev'rywhere,



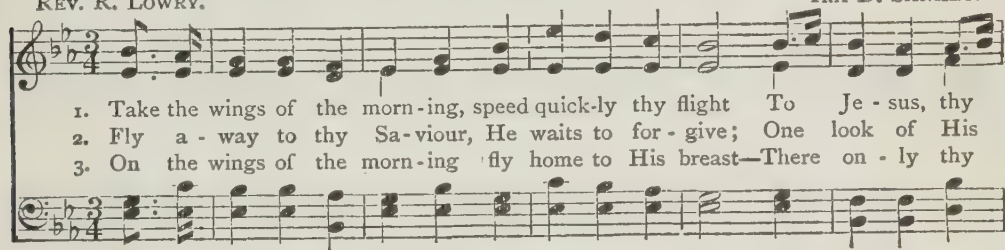
I would fol-low on! Fol-low! Fol-low! I would fol-low Je-sus! Ev'rywhere He leads me I would fol-low on!

No. 346. Take the Wings of the Morning.

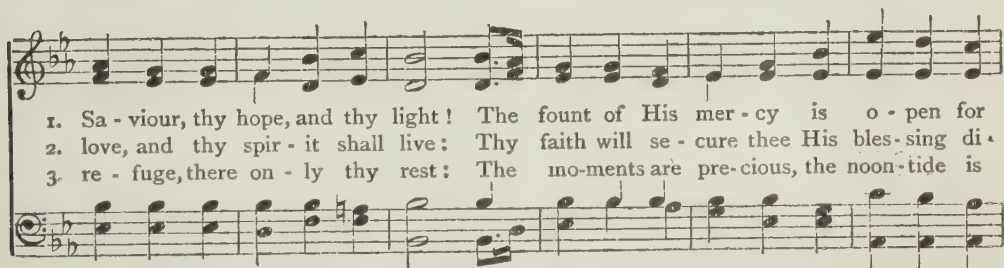
"Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away and be at rest."—Ps. lv. 6.

REV. R. LOWRY.

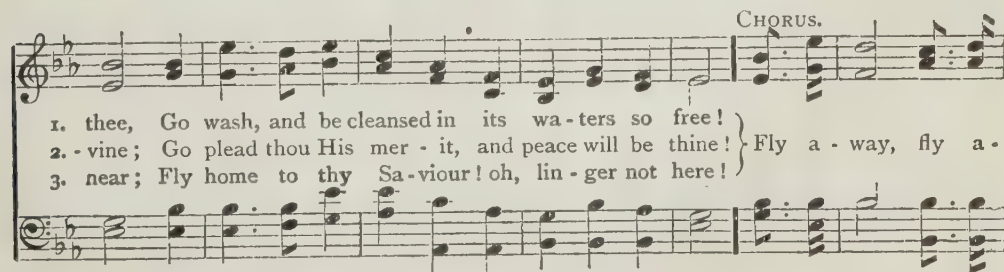
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Take the wings of the morn-ing, speed quick-ly thy flight To Je-sus, thy
 2. Fly a-way to thy Sa-viour, He waits to for-give; One look of His
 3. On the wings of the morn-ing fly home to His breast—There on-ly thy

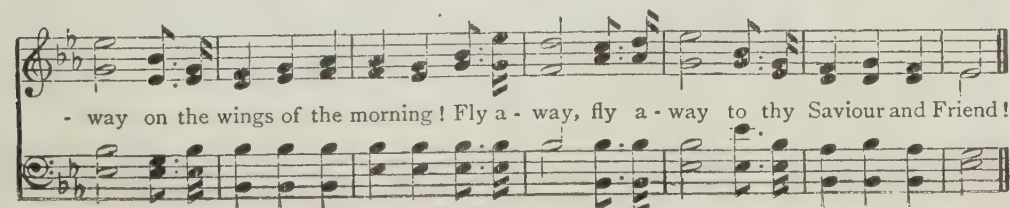


1. Sa-viour, thy hope, and thy light! The fount of His mer-cy is o-pen for
 2. love, and thy spir-it shall live: Thy faith will se-cure thee His bles-sing di-
 3. re-fuge, there on-ly thy rest: The mo-ments are pre-cious, the noon-tide is



CHORUS.

1. thee, Go wash, and be cleansed in its wa-ters so free!
 2. vine; Go plead thou His mer-it, and peace will be thine! Fly a-way, fly a-
 3. near; Fly home to thy Sa-viour! oh, lin-ger not here!



- way on the wings of the morning! Fly a-way, fly a-way to thy Saviour and Friend!

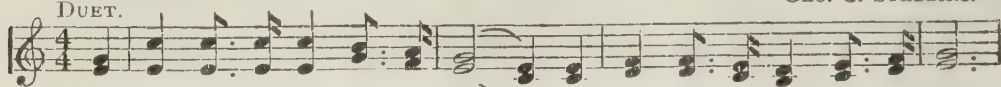
No. 347. What Must it be to be There!

"There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying!"—REV. xxi. 4.

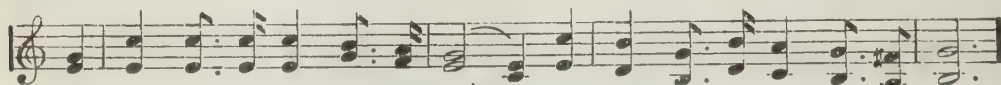
ELIZABETH MILLS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

DUET.

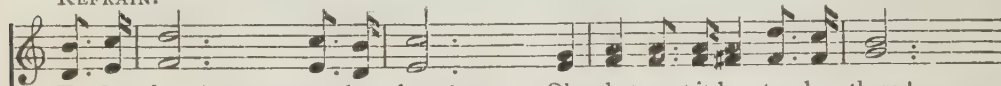


1. We speak of the land of the blest, That coun-try so bright and so fair,
2. We speak of its path-ways of gold, Its walls decked with jew - els so rare,
3. We speak of its peace and its love, The robes which the glo - ri - fied wear,

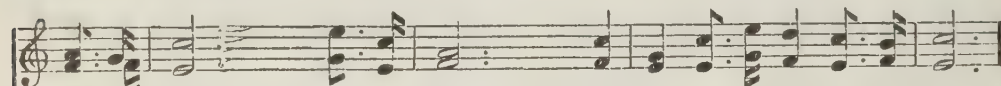
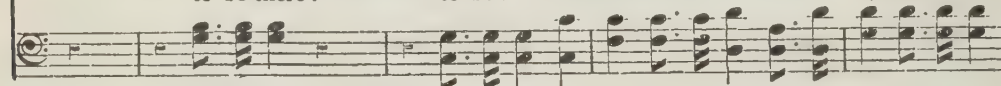


1. And oft are its glo - ries con - fessed; But what must it be to be there!
2. Its won - ders and plea - sures un - told; But what must it be to be there!
3. The songs of the bles - sed a - bove; But what must it be to be there!

REFRAIN.



To be there! to be there! Oh, what must it be to be there!
to be there! to be there!



To be there! to be there! Oh, what must it be to be there!
To be there! to be there!



- 4 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there!

5. Do Thou, Lord, in pleasure or woe,
For heaven our spirits prepare;
Then shortly we also shall know,
And feel, what it is to be there!

No. 348. The New Name.

"A white stone, and in the stone a new name."—REV. ii. 17.

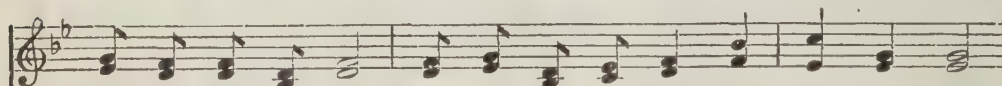
J. E. H.

J. E. HALL.



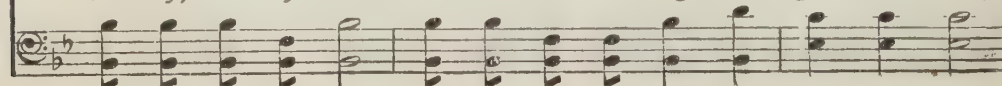
1. We shall have a new name in that land, In that land, that
2. We'll re - ceive it in a pure white stone, And no one will

CHO.—We shall have a new name in that land, In that land, that



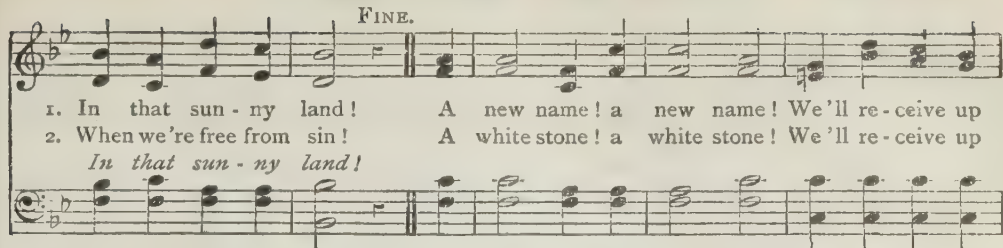
1. sun - ny, sun - ny land! When we meet that bright an - gel - ic band,
2. know the name there - in; On - ly un - to him who hath 'tis known,

sun - ny, sun - ny land! When we meet that bright an - gel - ic band,



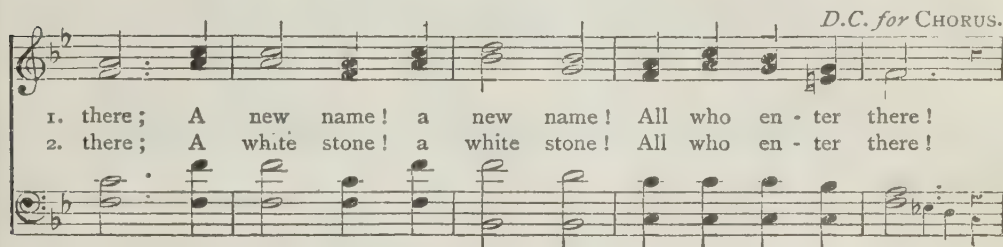
The New Name.—continued.

FINE.



1. In that sun - ny land! A new name! a new name! We'll re - ceive up
 2. When we're free from sin! A white stone! a white stone! We'll re - ceive up
In that sun - ny land!

D.C. for CHORUS.



1. there; A new name! a new name! All who en - ter there!
 2. there; A white stone! a white stone! All who en - ter there!

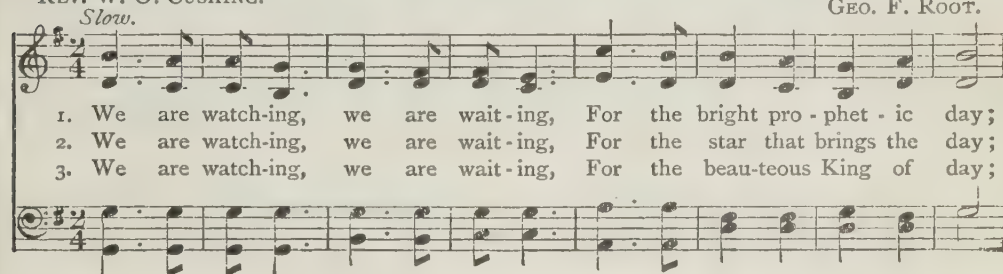
No. 349. Waiting for the Morning.

"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."—I COR. i. 7.

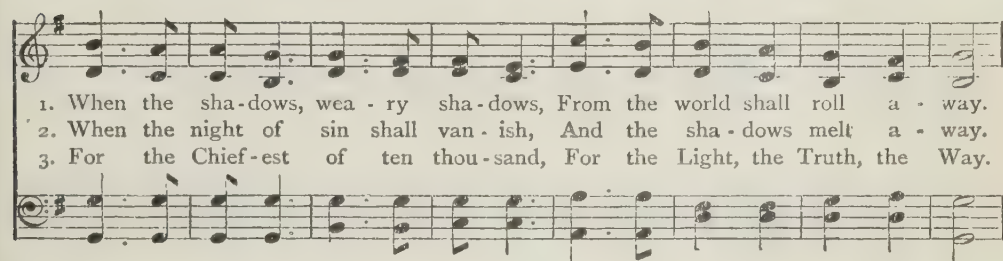
REV. W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Slow.

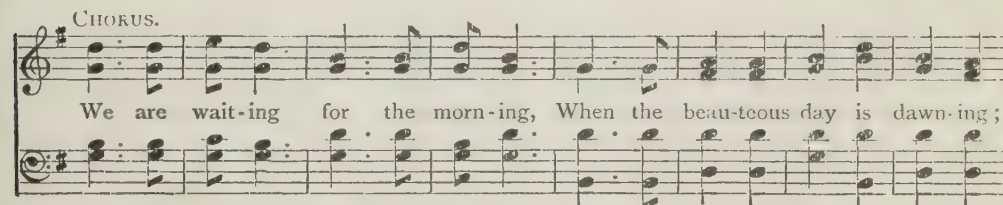


1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the bright pro - phet - ic day;
 2. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the star that brings the day;
 3. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the beau-teous King of day;

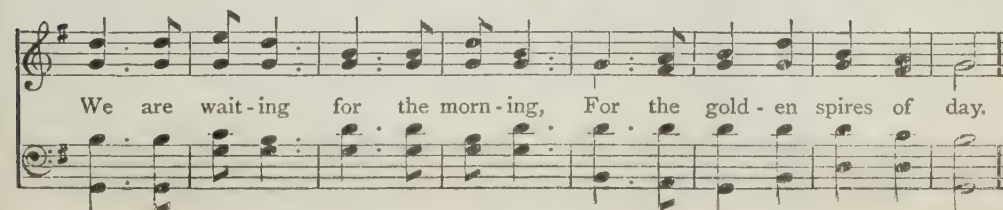


1. When the sha-dows, wea - ry sha-dows, From the world shall roll a - way.
 2. When the night of sin shall van - ish, And the sha-dows melt a - way.
 3. For the Chief-est of ten thou-sand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way.

CHORUS.



We are wait-ing for the morn-ing, When the beau-teous day is dawn-ing;



We are wait-ing for the morn-ing, For the gold - en spires of day.

No. 350.

Praise Him all the Time!

C.M.

"Then was our mouth filled with . . . singing."—PSALM cxxvi. 2.

REV. E. P. HAMMOND.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I feel like sing-ing all the time, My tears are wiped a-way; For
2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nailed there by sins of mine, Fast

CHORUS.

1. Je-sus is a Friend of mine, I'll serve Him ev-'ry day.
2. I'll praise Him! praise Him!
I'll praise Him! praise Him!

praise Him all the time! Praise Him! praise Him! I'll praise Him all the time!

3. When fierce temptations try my heart,
I'll sing, "Jesus is mine!"
And so, though tears at times may start,
I'm singing all the time.

4. The wondrous story of the Lamb
Tell with that voice of thine,
Till others, with the glad new song,
Go singing all the time.

No. 351.

Fair Is the Morning Land.

"Thine eyes . . . shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISAIAH xxxiii. 17.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

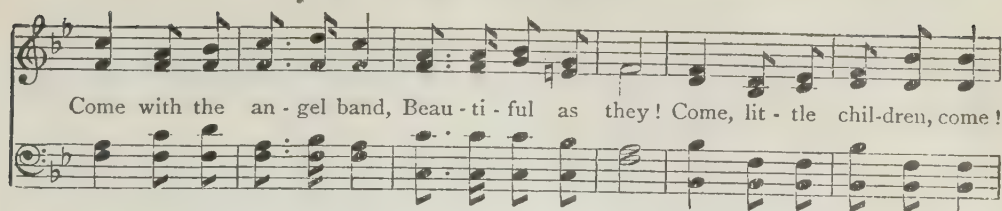
1. Fair is the morn-ing land, Bright is the shore, Where all the saints of God
2. There in the morn-ing land, Sweet-ly they sing; Je-sus its glo-ry is—
3. There in the morn-ing land, All, all is fair; This is the joy they feel—

REFRAIN.

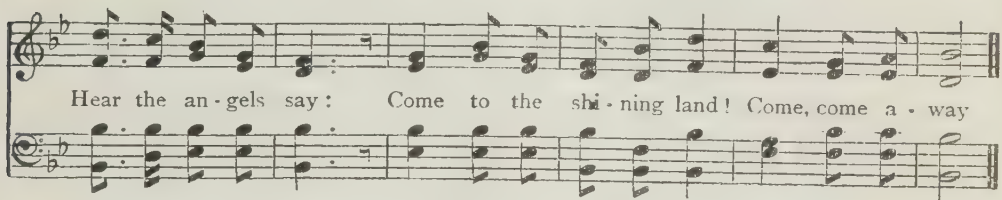
1. Dwell e-ver-more!
2. Je-sus our King!
3. Je-sus is there!

Come to the shi-ning land! Come, come a-way!

Fair Is the Morning Land.—continued.



Come with the an - gel band, Beau - ti - ful as they! Come, lit - tle chil-dren, come!



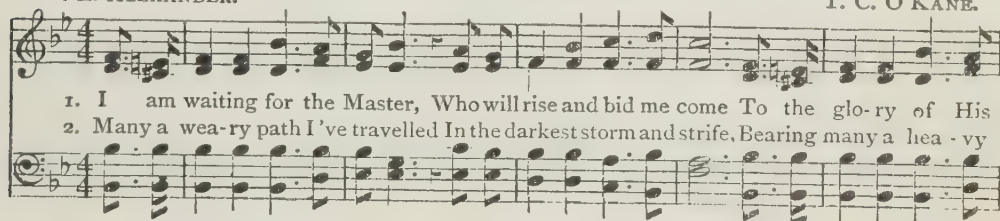
Hear the an - gels say: Come to the shi - ning land! Come, come a - way

No. 352. Waiting at the Door.

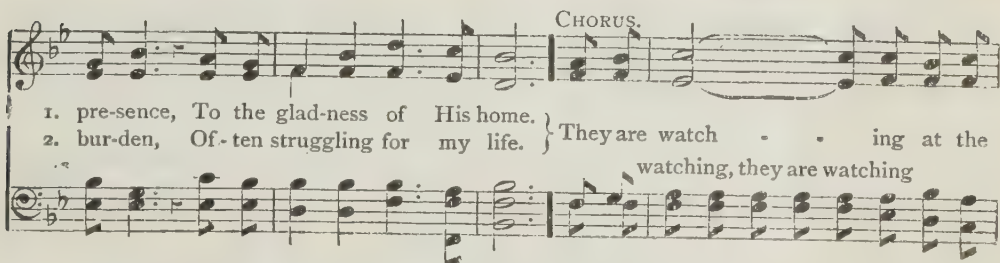
"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."—JOHN xiv. 3.

W. L. ALEXANDER.

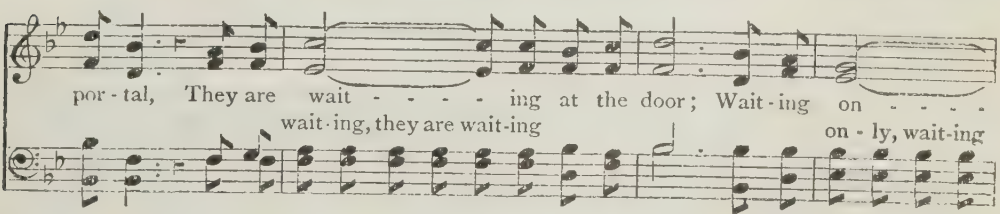
T. C. O'KANE.



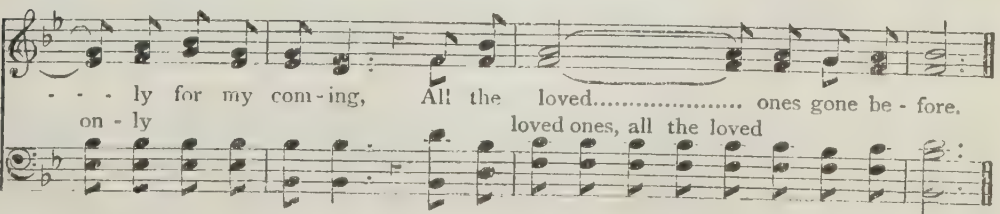
1. I am waiting for the Master, Who will rise and bid me come To the glo - ry of His
2. Many a wea - ry path I've travelled In the darkest storm and strife, Bearing many a hea - vy



CHORUS.
1. pre - sence, To the glad - ness of His home.
2. bur - den, Of - ten struggling for my life. } They are watch - - - ing at the
watching, they are watching



por - tal, They are wait - - - ing at the door; Wait - ing on - - -
wait - ing, they are wait - ing on - ly, wait - ing



- - - ly for my com - ing, All the loved..... ones gone be - fore.
on - ly loved ones, all the loved

3. Many friends have travelled with me,
Reached that portal long ago:
One by one they left me battling
With the dark and crafty foe.

4. Yes, their pilgrimage was shorter,
And their triumph sooner won;
Oh, how lovingly they'll greet me
When the toils of life are done.

No. 353.

Over the River.

"I will cause them to walk by the rivers of waters."—JER. xxxi. 9.

E. E. REXFORD.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. O - ver the ri - ver! oh, what is there?— O - ver the ri - ver, the ri - ver?
 2. O - ver the ri - ver! oh, who is there?— O - ver the ri - ver, the ri - ver?
 3. O - ver the ri - ver! oh, wonderful land, O - ver the ri - ver, the ri - ver!

1. Hearts e - ver hap - py and souls e - ver fair, Dwel - ling in glo - ry for e - ver.
 2. Friends who have gone from our earth - life to share Life from the Boun - ti - ful Gi - ver.
 3. Hap - py and ho - ly each ra - di - ant band: May we be with them for e - ver!

CHORUS.

O - ver the ri - ver, the ri - ver wide, O - ver the beau - ti - ful ri - ver,

An - gels and bles - sed im - mor - tals a - bide, Sin - less and hap - py for e - ver.

No. 354.

I Am Coming.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

ALLIE STARBRIGHT.

MATT. xi. 28.

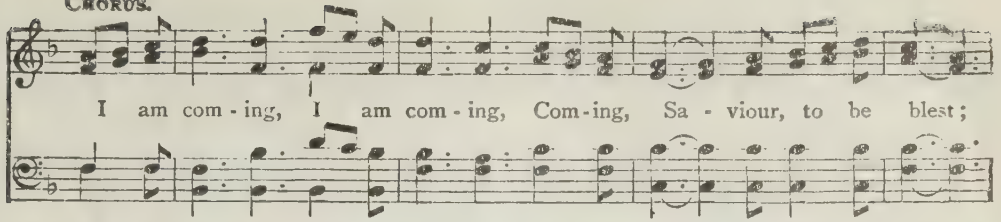
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Lone and wea - ry, sad and drea - ry, Lord, I would Thy call o - bey;
 2. Thou, the Ho - ly, meek and low - ly, Je - sus, un - to Thee I come;

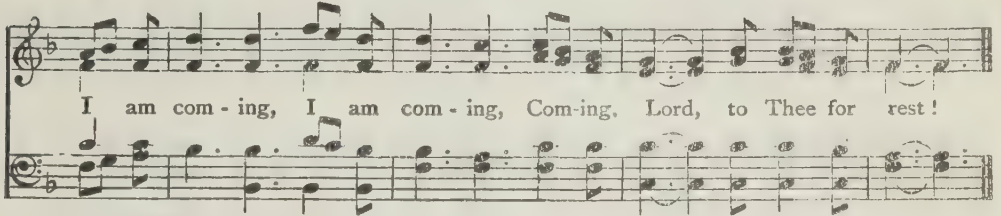
1. Thee be - liev - ing, Christ re - ceiv - ing, I would come to Thee to - day.
 2. Keep me e - ver, let me ne - ver From Thy bles - sed keep - ing roam.

I am Coming—continued.

CHORUS.



I am com - ing, I am com - ing, Com - ing, Sa - viour, to be blest;



I am com - ing, I am com - ing, Com - ing, Lord, to Thee for rest!

3. Here abiding, in Thee hiding,
Seeks my weary soul to rest;
Till the dawning of the morning,
When I wake among the blest.

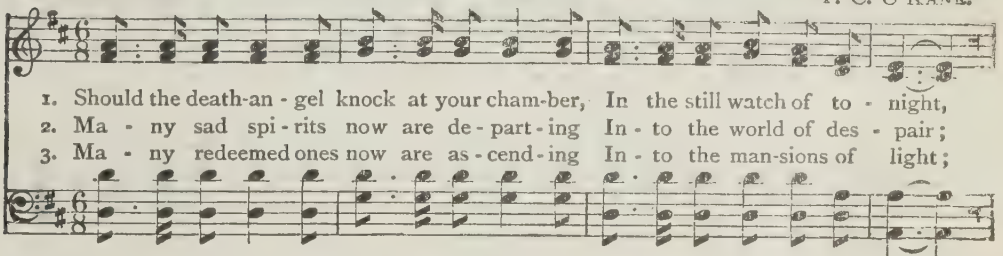
4. Be Thou near me, keep and cheer me,
Through life's dark and stormy way;
Turn my sadness into gladness,
Turn my darkness into day.

No. 355. Say, Are You Ready?

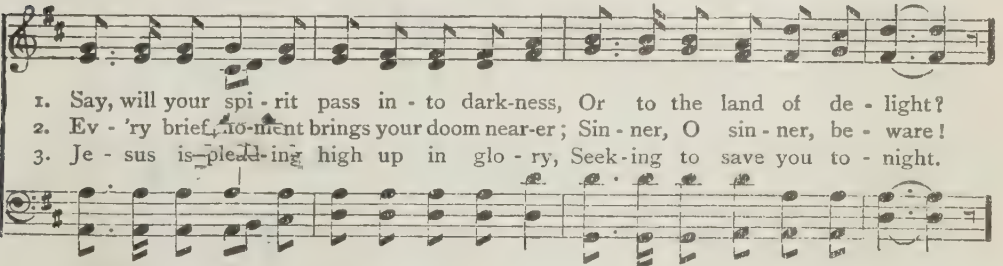
A. S. KIEFFER.

"Be ye also ready."—MATT. xxiv. 44.

T. C. O'KANE.

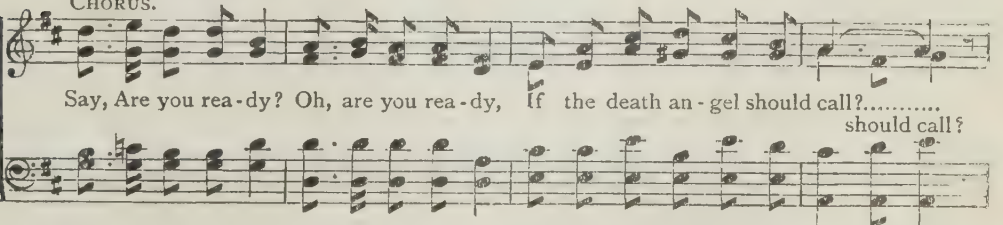


1. Should the death-an - gel knock at your cham-ber, In the still watch of to - night,
2. Ma - ny sad spi - rits now are de - part - ing In - to the world of des - pair;
3. Ma - ny redeemed ones now are as - cend - ing In - to the man - sions of light;

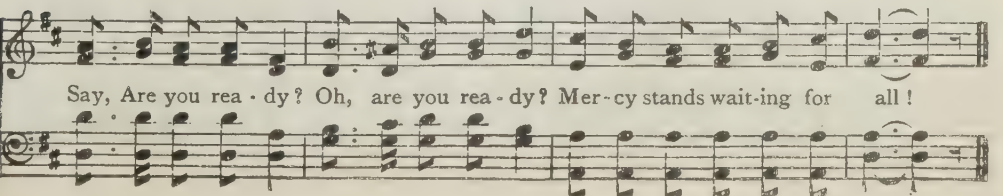


1. Say, will your spi - rit pass in - to dark-ness, Or to the land of de - light?
2. Ev - 'ry brief, mo - ment brings your doom near - er; Sin - ner, O sin - ner, be - ware!
3. Je - sus is - plead - ing high up in glo - ry, Seek - ing to save you to - night.

CHORUS.



Say, Are you rea - dy? Oh, are you rea - dy, If the death an - gel should call?.....
should call?



Say, Are you rea - dy? Oh, are you rea - dy? Mer - cy stands wait - ing for all!

No. 356. How can I Keep from Singing?

"I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being."—PSALM cxlvi. 2.

Anon.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. My life flows on in end-less song; A - bove earth's lam-en - ta-tion I hear the
 2. What tho' my joys and com-forts die! The Lord my Sa-viour liv-eth; What tho'the
 3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it; And day by

1. sweet tho' far-off hymn That hails a new cre - a-tion: Thro' all the tu-mult and the strife I
 2. dark-ness gather round! Songs in the night He giveth: No storm can shake my inmost calm While
 3. day this pathway smooths Since first I learned to love it: The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

1. hear the mu-sic ring-ing; It finds an e - cho in my soul—How can I keep from sing-ing?
 2. to that re-fuge cling-ing; Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, How can I keep from sing-ing?
 3. foun-tain e-ver springing: All things are mine since I am His—How can I keep from sing-ing?

No. 357.

One by One.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one, O ye children of Israel."—ISAIAH xxvii. 12.

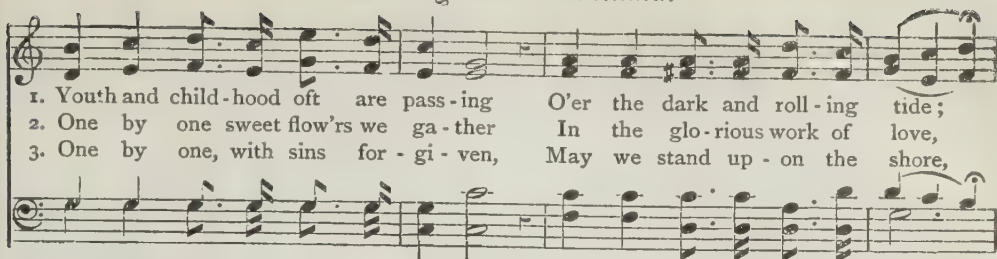
LYDIA BAXTER.

T. E. PERKINS.

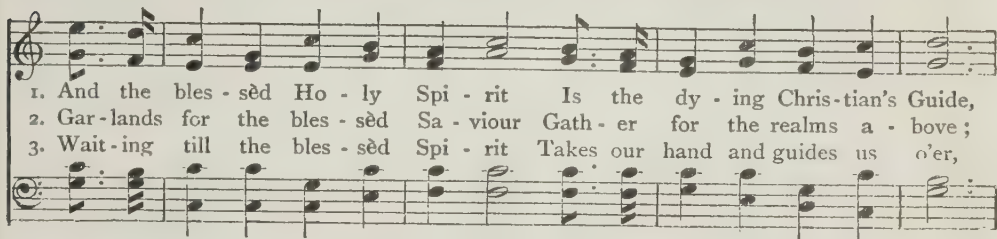
1. One by one we cross the ri - ver, One by one we're pass-ing o'er;
 2. One by one we come to Je - sus, As we heed His gen-tle voice;
 3. One by one the hea - vy la - den Sink be - neath the noon-tide sun;

1. One by one the crowns are gi - ven, On the bright and hap - py shore;
 2. One by one His vine-yard en - ter, There to la - bour and re - joice.
 3. And the a - ged pil - grim wel - comes Ev - 'ning sha-dows as they come.

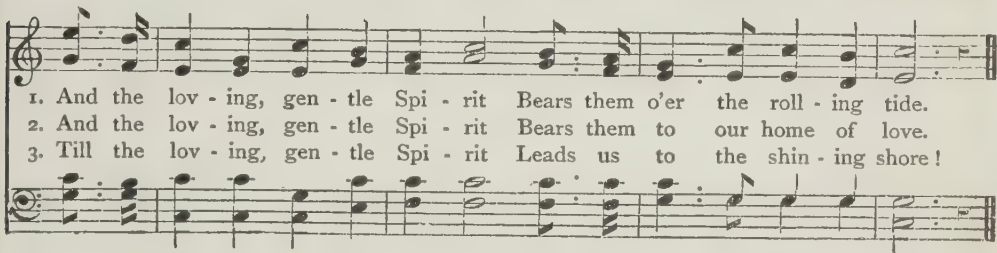
One by One.—continued.



1. Youth and child-hood oft are pass-ing O'er the dark and roll-ing tide;
 2. One by one sweet flow'rs we ga-ther In the glo-rious work of love,
 3. One by one, with sins for-gi-ven, May we stand up-on the shore,



1. And the bles-sèd Ho-ly Spi-rit Is the dy-ing Chris-tian's Guide,
 2. Gar-lands for the bles-sèd Sa-viour Gath-er for the realms a-bove;
 3. Wait-ing till the bles-sèd Spi-rit Takes our hand and guides us o'er,



1. And the lov-ing, gen-tle Spi-rit Bears them o'er the roll-ing tide.
 2. And the lov-ing, gen-tle Spi-rit Bears them to our home of love.
 3. Till the lov-ing, gen-tle Spi-rit Leads us to the shin-ing shore!

No. 358.

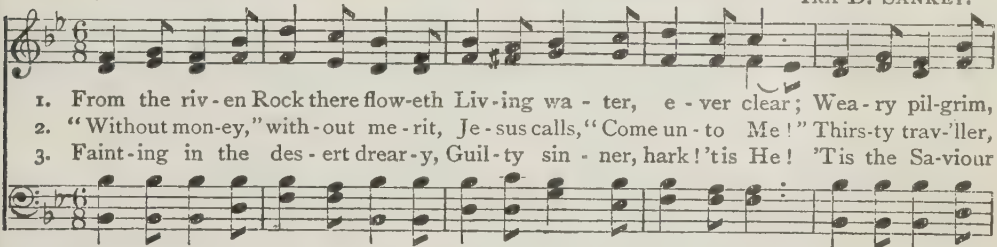
The Smitten Rock.

"They drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them: and that Rock was Christ."

GEO. C. NEEDHAM.

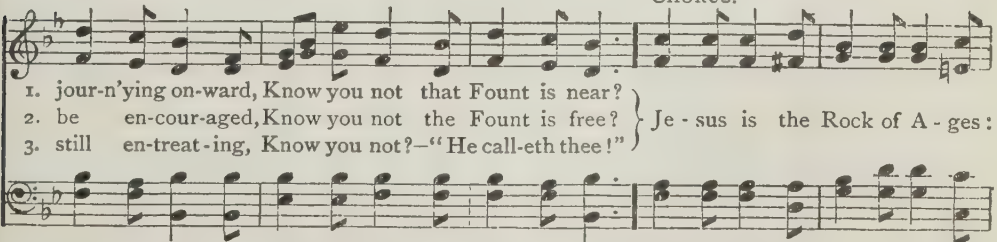
I COR. X. 4.

IRA D. SANKEY.

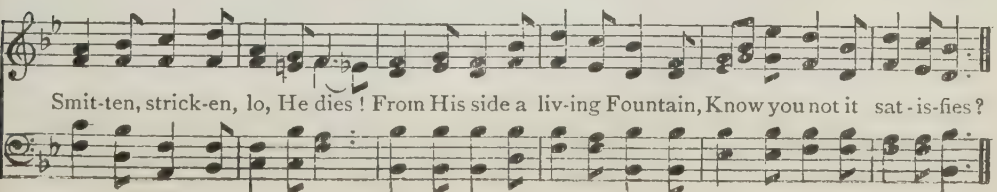


1. From the riv-en Rock there flow-eth Liv-ing wa-ter, e-ver clear; Wea-ry pil-grim,
 2. "Without mon-ey," with-out me-rit, Je-sus calls, "Come un-to Me!" Thirs-ty trav-ller,
 3. Faint-ing in the des-ert drear-y, Guil-ty sin-ner, hark!'tis He! 'Tis the Sa-viour

CHORUS.



1. jour-n'ying on-ward, Know you not that Fount is near?
 2. be en-cour-aged, Know you not the Fount is free?
 3. still en-treat-ing, Know you not?—"He call-eth thee!" } Je-sus is the Rock of A-ges:



Smit-ten, strick-en, lo, He dies! From His side a liv-ing Fountain, Know you not it sat-is-fies?

No. 359.

Redeemed.

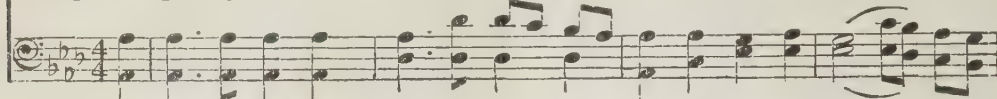
"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."—JOHN 1. 29.

T. C. O'KANE.

T. C. O'KANE.



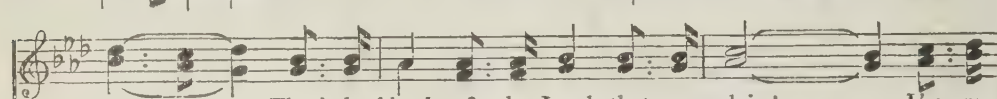
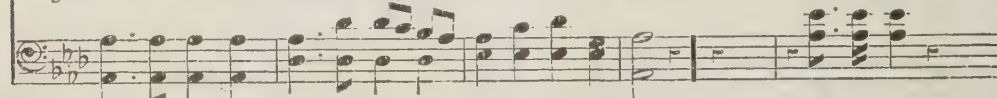
1. Oh, sing of Je - sus, "Lamb of God," Who died on Cal - va - ry, And
2. O wondrous power of love di - vine! So pure, so full, so free! It
3. All glo - ry now to Christ the Lord, And e - ver-more shall be! He



REFRAIN.



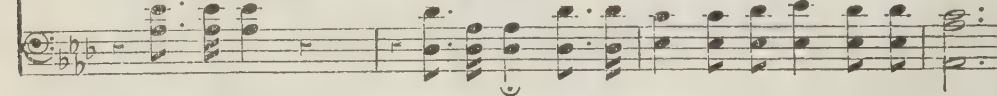
1. for a ran-som shed His blood, For you and e - ven me. } I'm re - deemed,..... I'm re -
2. reach-es out to all man-kind, Em-bra-ces e - ven me. } I'm re - deemed!
3. hath re-deemed a world of sin, And ransomed e - ven me. }



- deemed,..... Thro' the blood of the Lamb that was slain!..... I'm re -
I'm re-deemed! Lamb, of the Lamb that was slain!



- deemed!..... I'm re - deemed!.... Hal - le - lu - jah to God and the Lamb!
I'm re-deemed! I'm re-deemed!



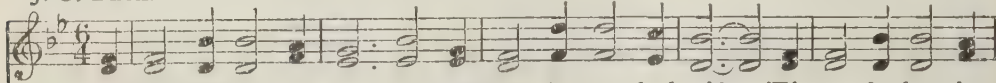
No. 360. O Lamb of God, Still Keep Me.

7-6.

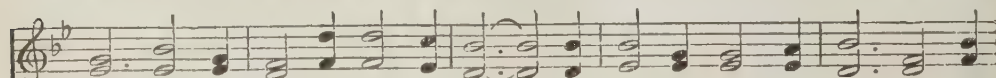
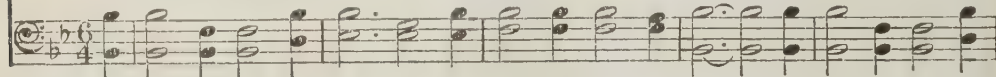
"Thou shalt take thy rest in safety."—JOB xi. 18.

J. G. DECK.

W. H. DOANE.



1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side; 'Tis on - ly there in
2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hi - ding, I feel my life se - cure; On - ly in Thee a -
3. Soon shall mine eyes be-hold Thee, With rap-ture, face to face; One hath not been



1. safe - ty And peace I can a - bide. What foes and snares sur-round me! What
2. - bi - ding, The con - flict can en - dure. Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er
3. told me Of all Thy power and grace; Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The



O Lamb of God, Still Keep Me.—continued.

1. doubts and fears with - in ! The grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean.
 2. ev - 'ry hurt - ful foe ; Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its care and woe.
 3. won - ders of Thy love, Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove.

No. 361.

Hark, Hark ! my Soul !

II. 10.

"Are they not all ministering spirits?"—HEBREWS i. 14.

F. W. FABER (by permission).

Arr. by C. C. CONVERSE and I. D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

1. Hark, hark ! my soul ! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
 2. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
 3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls ! for

1. o - cean's wave-beat shore ; How sweet the truth those bles - sed strains are tell - ing
 2. sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,
 3. Je - sus bids you come ; "And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,

CHORUS.
 1. Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 2. Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 3. The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home. } An - gels, sing on ! your faith - ful watch - es

keep - ing ; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs a - bove ; Till morn - ing's joy shall

end the night of weep - ing, And life's long sha - dows break in cloud - less love.

No. 362.

Come, Ye Disconsolate!

"Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

T. MOORE and T. HASTINGS.

Arr. from S. WEBBER.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late! wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
 2. Joy of the de - so - late! light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the Bread of Life! see wa - ters flow - ing, Forth from the

1. mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
 2. pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 3. throne of God, pure from a - bove: Come to the feast of love;

1. here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.
 2. ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure.
 3. come, e - ver know - ing, Earth has no sor - row but heaven can re - move.

No. 363.

The Crowning Day.

"They shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory.

EL NATHAN.

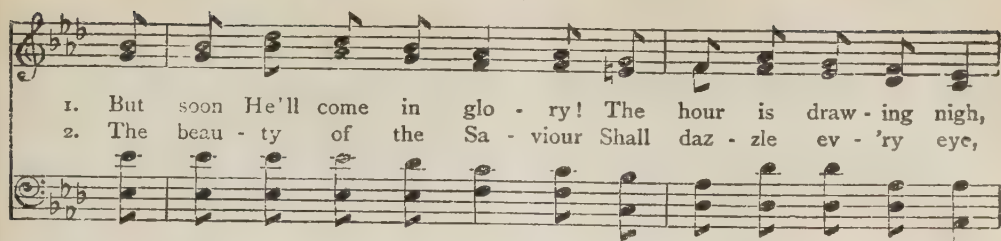
MATT. xxiv. 30.

J. McGRANAHAN.

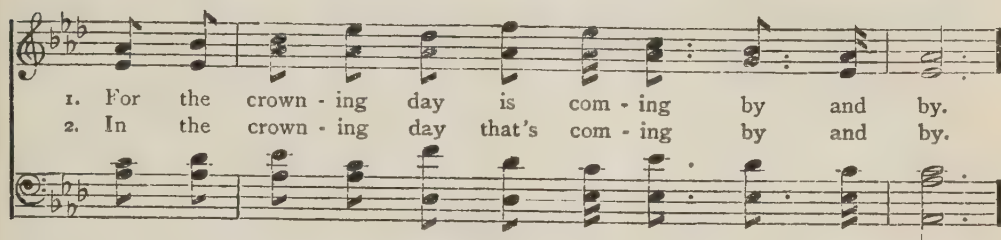
1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world dis - owned;
 2. The heavens shall glow with splen - dour; But bright - er far than they,

1. By the ma - ny still neg - lect - ed, And by the few en - throned;
 2. The saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray:

The Crowning Day.—continued.

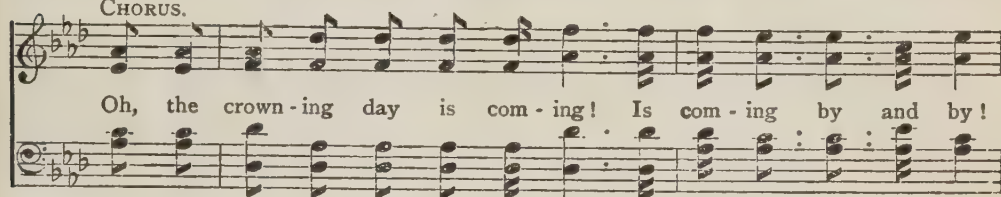


1. But soon He'll come in glo - ry! The hour is draw - ing nigh,
2. The beau - ty of the Sa - viour Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye,

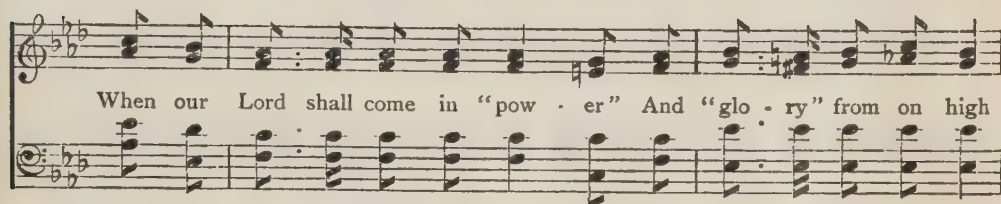


1. For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
2. In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

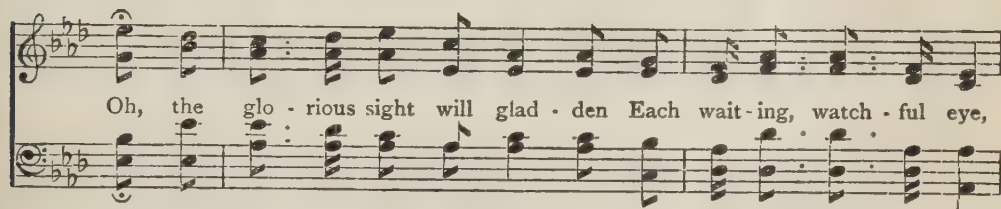
CHORUS.



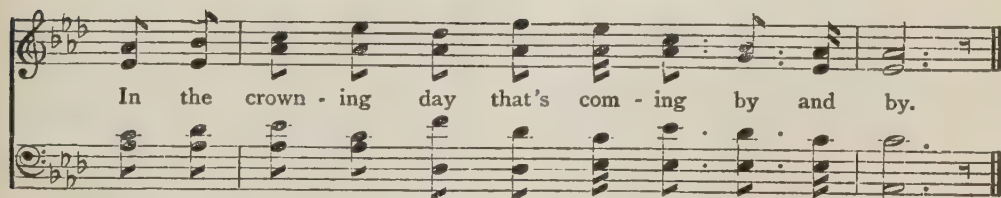
Oh, the crown - ing day is com - ing! Is com - ing by and by!



When our Lord shall come in "pow - er" And "glo - ry" from on high



Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den Each wait - ing, watch - ful eye,



In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

3. Our pain shall then be over :
We'll sin and sigh no more ;
Behind us all of sorrow,
And nought but joy before—
A joy in our Redeemer,
As we to Him are nigh,

In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

4. Let all that look for, hasten
The coming joyful day,
By earnest consecration,
To walk the narrow way ;
By gath'ring in the lost ones,
For whom our Lord did die,

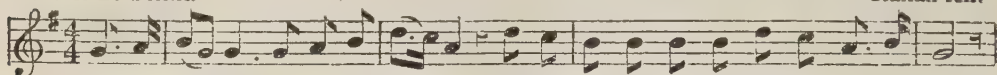
For the crowning day that's coming by and by

No.364. I'm a Pilgrim, and I'm a Stranger.

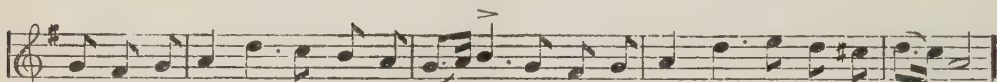
"We are strangers before Thee, and sojourners."—1 CHRON. xxix. 15.

M. S. B. DANA.

Italian Air.

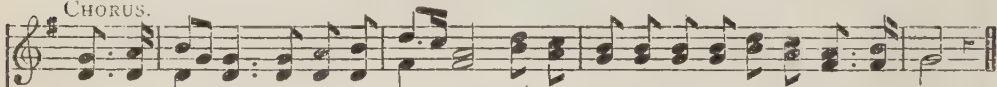


1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!
2. There the sunbeams are e-ver shin-ing, Oh, my long-ing heart, my long-ing heart is there;
3. Of that ci-ty, to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem-er, My Re-deem-er is the light;

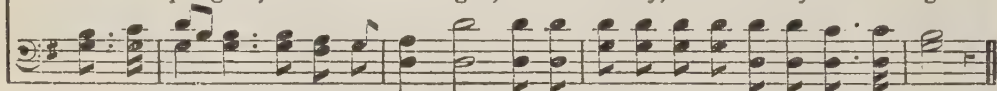


1. Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing To where the streamlets are e-ver flow-ing;
2. Here in this coun-try, so dark and drea-ry, I long have wan-dered, for-lorn and wea-ry;
3. There is no sor-row, nor a-ny sigh-ing, Nor a-ny tears there, nor a-ny dy-ing;

CHORUS.



I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!



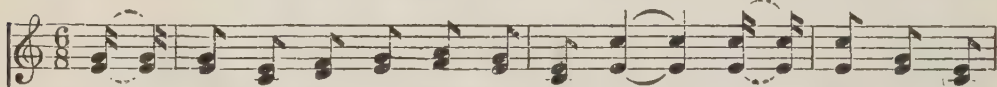
No. 365. Is your Lamp Burning?

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your

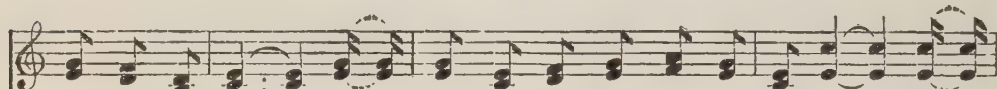
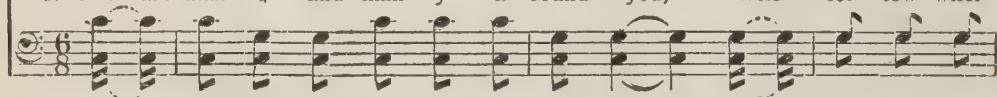
ELLEN H. GATES.

Father which is in heaven."—MATT. v. 16.

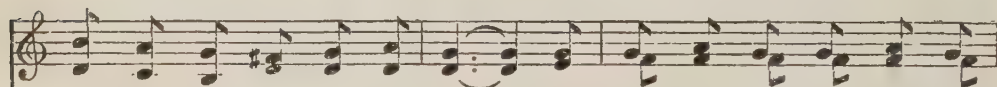
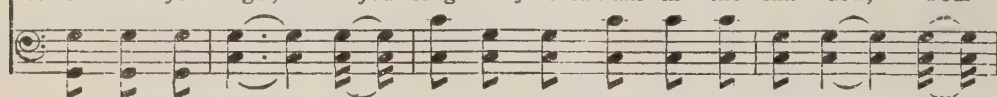
Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.



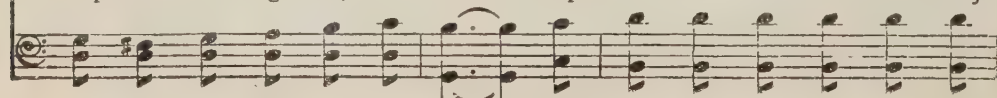
1. Say is your lamp burn-ing, my bro-ther! I pray you look
2. There are man-y and man-y a-round you, Who fol-low wher-



1. quick-ly and see, For if it were burn-ing, then sure-ly Some
2. e-ver you go; If you thought they would walk in the sha-dow, Your



1. beams would fall bright up-on me. Straight, straight is the road, but I
2. lamp would burn bright-er, I know. Up-on the dark moun-tains they



Is your Lamp Burning?—continued.

1. fal - ter, And oft I fall out by the way; Then lift your lamp
2. stum - ble, They are bruised on the rocks where they lie, With their white, plead - ing

1. high - er, my bro - ther, Lest I should make fa - tal de - lay: Then
2. fa - ces turned up - ward, To the clouds and the pi - ti - ful sky; With their

1. lift your lamp high - er, my bro - ther, Lest I should make fa - tal de - lay.
2. white, plead - ing fa - ces turned up - ward, To the clouds and the pi - ti - ful sky.

3. There is many a lamp that is lighted;
We behold them anear and afar;
But not many among them, my brother,
Shine steadily on like a star.
I think were they trimmed night and morning,
They would never burn down or go out,
Though from the four quarters of heaven
The winds were all blowing about.

4. If once all the lamps that are lighted,
Should steadily blaze in a line;
Wide over the land and the ocean,
What a girdle of glory would shine!
How all the dark places would brighten!
How the mist would roll up and away!
How the earth would laugh out in her gladness,
To hail the millennial day!

No. 366.

The Shades of Evening.

8.7.

"The shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JEREMIAH vi. 4.

Anon. *Slowly.*

D. E. JONES.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of ev - 'ning Gath - er round my lone - ly door;
2. Oh, not lost, but gone be - fore us! Let them ne - ver be for - got:
3. How such ho - ly mem - 'ries clus - ter, Like the stars when storms are past;

1. Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fa - ces I shall see no more.
2. Sweet their mem - 'ry to the lone - ly; In our hearts they pe - rish not.
3. Point - ing up to that far hea - ven, Where we hope to meet at last.

R. MORRIS, LL.D. "He walked by the sea of Galilee."—MARK i. 16.

Arr. from H. R. PALMER.

TREBLE.

1. Each gen-tle dove..... and sigh-ing bough..... That makes the
 2. Each flow-ry glen..... and mos-sy dell,..... Where hap-py
 3. And when I read..... the thril-ling lore..... Of Him who

ALTO.

1. Each gen-tle dove and sigh-ing bough
 2. Each flow-ry glen and mos-sy dell,
 3. And when I read the thril-ling lore

TENOR.

BASS.

1. eve..... so blest to me..... Has something far..... di-vin-er
 2. birds..... in song a-gree,..... Thro'sun-ny morn..... the praises
 3. walked..... up-on the sea,..... I long, oh, how..... I long, once

1. That makes the eve so blest to me, Has something far
 2. Where hap-py birds in song a-gree, Thro'sun-ny morn
 3. Of Him who walked up-on the sea, I long, oh, how

1. now :..... It bears me back..... to Gal-i-lee.....
 2. tell..... Of sights and sounds..... in Gal-i-lee.....
 3. more..... To fol-low Him..... in Gal-i-lee!

1. di-vi-ner now : It bears me back to Gal-i-lee.
 2. the prais-es tell Of sights and sounds in Gal-i-lee.
 3. I long once more To fol-low Him in Gal-i-lee!

CHORUS.

O Gal-i-lee! sweet Gal-i-lee! Where Je-sus loved so much to be: O

O Gal-i-lee! sweet Gal-i-lee! Where Je-sus loved so much to be: O

Gal-i-lee! blue Gal-i-lee! Come sing thy song a-gain to me!

Gal-i-lee! blue Gal-i-lee! Come sing thy song a-gain to me!

sing thy song a-gain to

No. 368. Day by Day the Manna Fell.

"And they gathered it every morning."—EXODUS xvi. 21.

J. CONDER.

L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

1. Day by day the man - na fell; Oh to learn this les - son well!
 2. "Day by day," the pro - mise reads, Dai - ly strength for dai - ly needs;
 3. Thou our dai - ly task shalt give; Day by day to Thee we live:

1. Still by con - stant mer - cy fed, Give us, Lord, our dai - ly bread.
 2. Cast fore - bod - ing fear a - way, Take the man - na of to - day.
 3. So shall add - ed years ful - fil— Not our own, our Fa - ther's will.

No. 369. "Blessed is He that Cometh!"

"Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord!"—PSALM cxviii. 26.

Att. from H. MILLARD.

Con Spirito.

1. Bles - sed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord! Joy - ful - ly let us meet Him!
 2. Ech - o His wondrous praises in the sweetest ac - cord! Lo! ev - ry valley ring - eth,

1. Lov - ing - ly let us greet Him! Bles - sed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord!
 2. Ti - dings of joy He bring - eth: Bles - sed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord!

CHORUS.

D.C. al. f.

Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Hosanna in the highest! Ho - san - na! Hosanna! Ho - san - na in the highest!

2.

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!
 Bear we the palms before Him;
 Let every heart adore Him!
 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!
 Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna in the Highest!
 Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna in the Highest!
 Rest to the weary hearted He hath kindly restored;
 Welcome Him in your sadness!
 Welcome the King of gladness!
 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!

3.

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!
 Honour to Him for ever!
 Thanks unto God the Giver!
 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!
 Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna in the Highest!
 Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna in the Highest!
 Sin He hath proudly conquered by the might of
 Children around Him bending [His word]
 Greet Him with praise unending:
 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!

No. 370.

Evening Prayer.

"Let the lifting up of my hands be as the evening sacrifice."—PSALM cxli. 2.

J. EDMESTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Sa-viour, breathe an ev-'ning bles-sing, Ere re- pose our spi-rits seal;
2. Tho' des-truc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly;

1. Sin and want we come con-fes-sing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
2. An-gel guards from Thee sur-round us: We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3. Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom;

No. 371. When the Dewy Light was Fading.

NOTE.—Some time since the writer listened to an interesting discourse by a minister, in which he related the following incident: A mother, who was preparing some flour to bake into bread, left it for a few moments, when little Mary, with childish curiosity to see what it was, took hold of the dish, which fell to the floor, spilling the contents. The mother struck the child a severe blow, saying, with anger, that she was always in the way. A fortnight afterwards little Mary sickened and died. On her death-bed, while delirious, she asked her mother if there would be room for her among the angels. "I was always in your way, mother: you had no room for little Mary! And shall I be in the angels' way?" The broken-hearted mother then felt no sacrifice would have been too great, could she have saved her child.

F. J. CROSBY.

SOLO OR DUET.

S. J. VAIL.

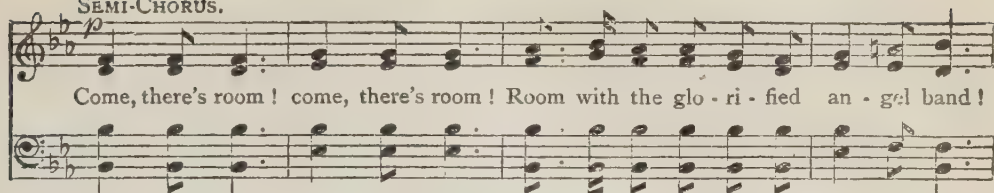
1. When the dew-y light was fa-ding, And the sky in beau-ty smiled, Came a whis-per
2. Mo-ther, raise me just a mo-ment; You'll forgive me when I say, You were an-gry

1. like an e-cho, From a pale and dy-ing child: "Mother, in that golden region, With its pear-ly
2. when you told me I was al-ways in your way. You were sor-ry in a moment, I could read it

1. gates so fair, Up a-mong the hap-py an-gels, Is there room for Ma-ry there?
2. on your brow; But you'll not re-call it, mo-ther. You must ne-ver mind it now."

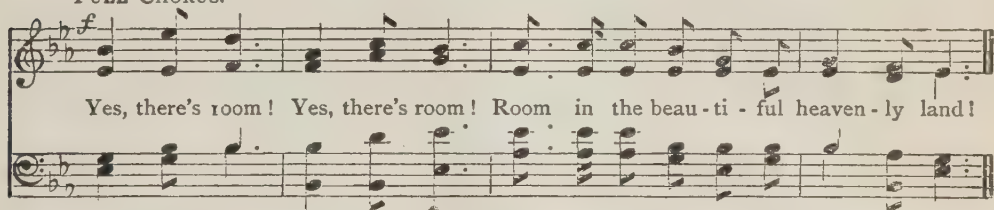
When the Daylight was Fading—continued.

SEMI-CHORUS.



Come, there's room ! come, there's room ! Room with the glo - ri - fied an - gel band !

FULL CHORUS.



Yes, there's room ! Yes, there's room ! Room in the beau - ti - ful heaven - ly land !

3. "When my baby sister calls me,
And you hear my voice no more,
When she plays among the roses
By our little cottage door,
Never chide her when you're angry,—
Do it kindly and in love,
That you both may dwell with Mary
In the sunny land above."

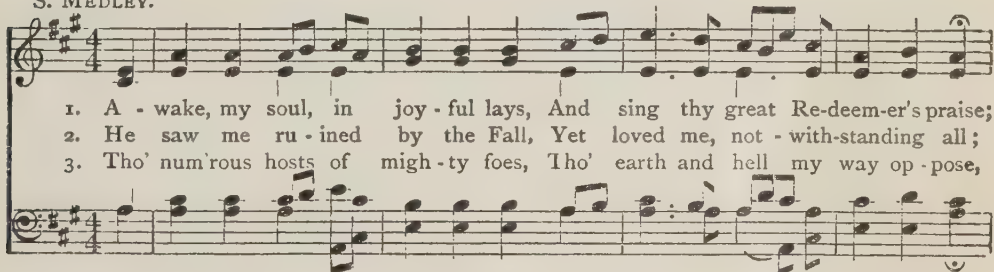
4. Then she plumed her snowy pinions,
Till she folded them to rest,
'Mid the welcome song of rapture,
On her loving Saviour's breast.
In the bright and golden region,
With its pearly gates so fair,
She is singing with the angels :
There is room for Mary there !

No. 372.

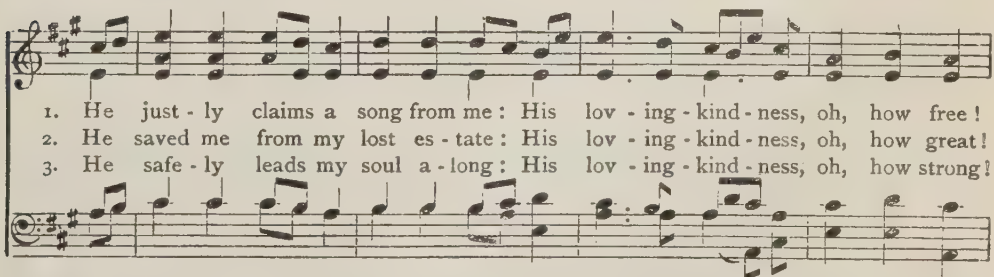
Loving-Kindness.

L. M.

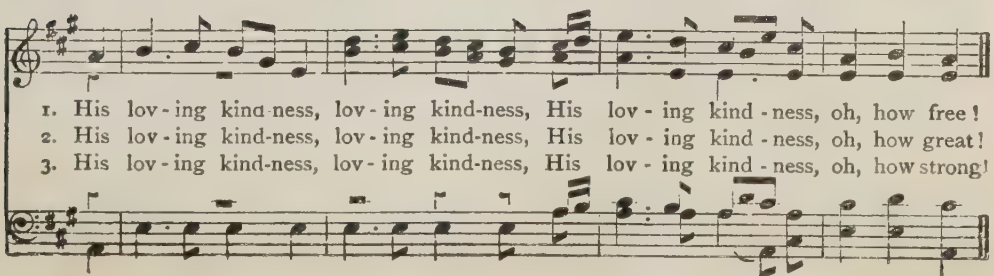
S. MEDLEY.



1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined by the Fall, Yet loved me, not - with-standing all ;
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of migh - ty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,



1. He just - ly claims a song from me : His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free !
2. He saved me from my lost es - tate : His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great !
3. He safe - ly leads my soul a - long : His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong !



1. His lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free !
2. His lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great !
3. His lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how strong !

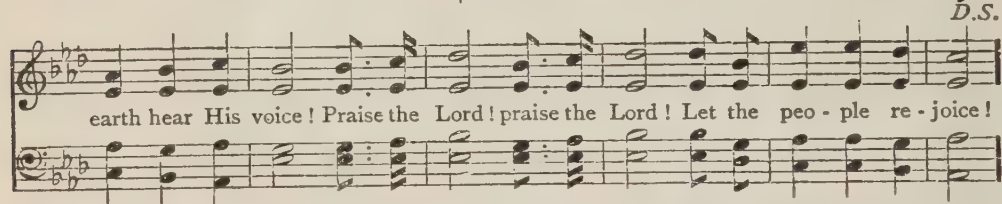
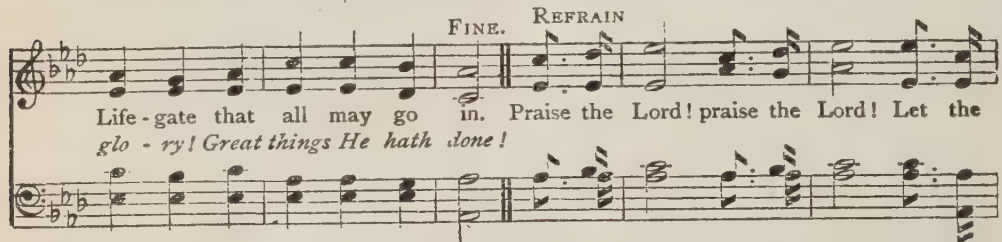
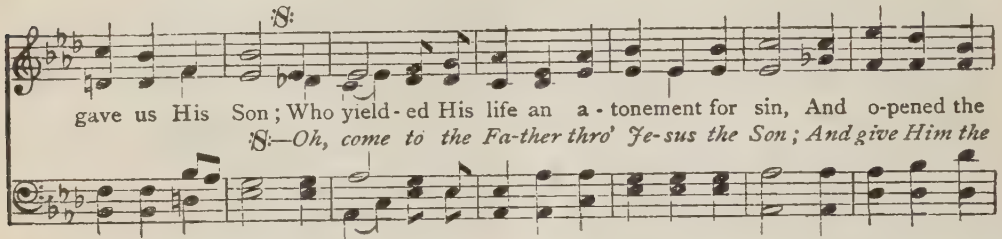
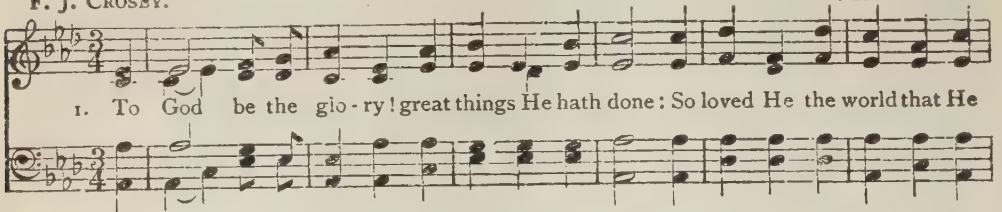
No. 373.

To God be the Glory!

"Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His Name!"—PSALM xxix. 2.

F. J. CROSEY.

W. H. DOANE.



2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things
He hath done,
And great our rejoicing thro' Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

No. 374.

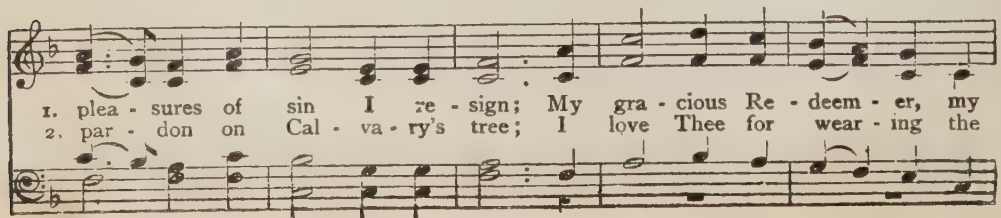
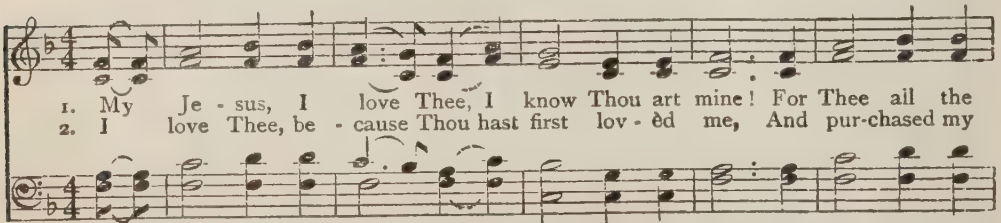
My Jesus, I Love Thee.

115.

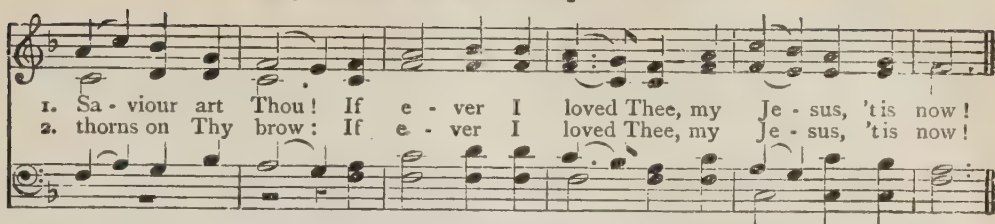
"Whom having not seen, ye love."—1 PETER i. 8.

W. R. FEATHERSTON.

A. J. GORDON.



My Jesus, I Love Thee.—continued.



1. Sa - viour art Thou! If e - ver I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
 2. thorns on Thy brow: If e - ver I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!

3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
 And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
 "If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now!"
4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,
 I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
 I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
 "If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now!"

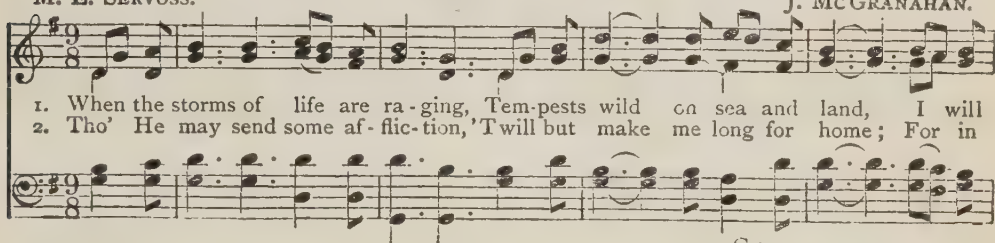
No. 375.

He will Hide Me!

M. E. SERVOS.

"In the shadow of His hand hath He hid me."—ISAIAH xlix. 2.

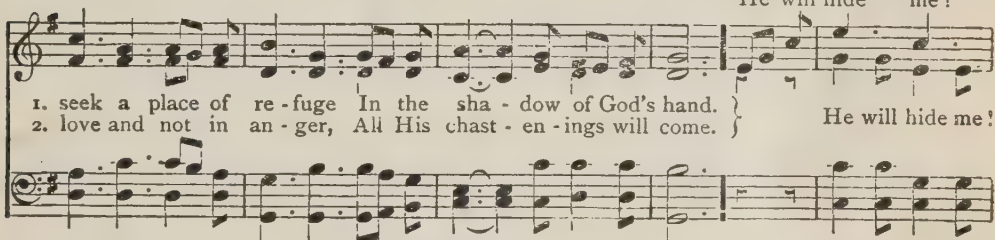
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. When the storms of life are ra - ging, Tem - pests wild on sea and land, I will
 2. Tho' He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home; For in

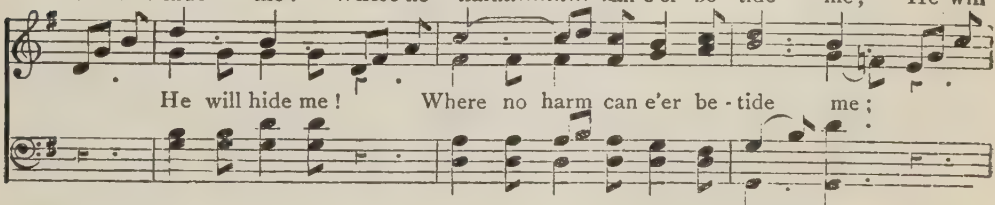
CHORUS.

He will hide me!



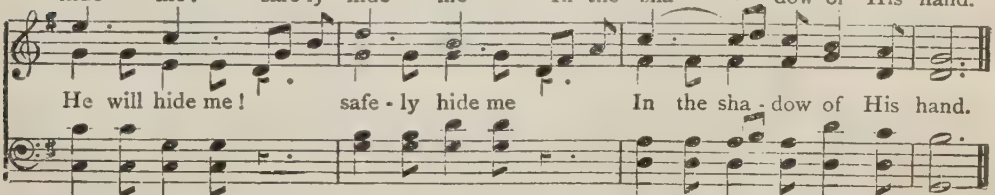
1. seek a place of re - fuge In the sha - dow of God's hand.
 2. love and not in an - ger, All His chast - en - ings will come. } He will hide me!

He will hide me! Where no harm..... can e'er be - tide me; He will



He will hide me! Where no harm can e'er be - tide me;

hide me! safe - ly hide me In the sha - - dow of His hand.



He will hide me! safe - ly hide me In the sha - dow of His hand.

3. Enemies may strive to injure,
 Satan all his arts employ;
 God will turn what seems to harm me
 Into everlasting joy.

4. So, while here the cross I'm bearing,
 Meeting storms and billows wild,
 Jesus for my soul is caring,
 Nought can harm His Father's child.

No. 376.

My Father Knows.

"He knoweth the way that I take."—JOB xxiii. 10.

MRS. MAXWELL.

G F. ROOT.

1. I'm a pil - grim and a stran - ger, Rough and thorn - y is the road;
2. Oh, how sweet is this as - su - rance, 'Midst the con - flict and the strife!

1. Of - ten in the midst of dan - ger; But it leads to God.
D.S. Anx - ious cares and thoughts op - press me: But my Fa - ther knows.
2. Al - though sor - rows past en - du - rance Fol - low me through life.
D.S. While I feel His pres - ence near me; For my Fa - ther knows.

1. Clouds and dark - ness oft dis - tress me, Great and ma - ny are my foes;
2. Home in pros - pect still can cheer me, Yes, and give me sweet re - pose,
3. Yes, He sees and knows me daily,
Watches over me in love;
Sends me help when foes assail me—
Bids me look above.
Soon my journey will be ended,
Life is drawing to a close;
I shall then be well attended:
This my Father knows.
4. I shall then with joy behold Him—
Face to face my Father see;
Fall with rapture and adore Him,
For His love to me.
Nothing more shall then distress me,
In the land of sweet repose;
Jesus stands engaged to bless me:
This my Father knows.

No. 377.

He Knows.

MARY G. BRAINARD (alt.)

P. P. BLISS.

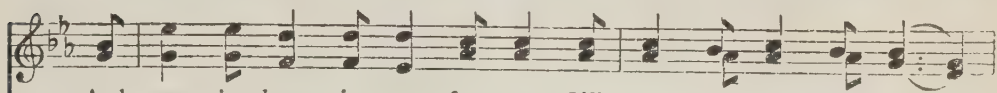
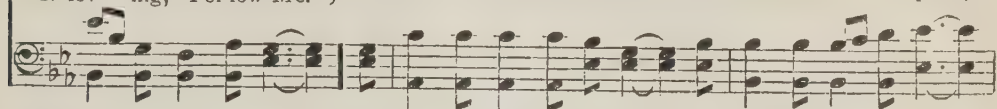
1. I know not what a-waits me; God kind - ly veils mine eyes, And o'er each step of my
2. One step I see be - fore me: 'Tis all I need to see: The light of heav'n more

1. on - ward way He makes new scenes to rise; And ev - 'ry joy He sends me comes A
2. brightly shines, When earth's il - lu - sions flee; And sweet - ly thro' the si - lence comes His

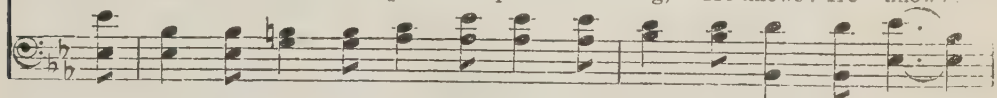
He Knows.—continued. CHORUS.



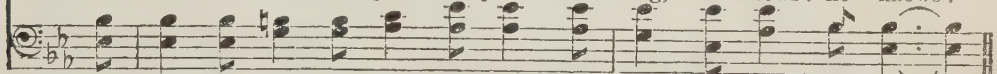
1. sweet and glad sur-prise. } Where He may lead I'll fol - low, My trust in Him re - pose ;
2. lov - ing, "Fol-low Me." }



And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, "He knows! He knows!"



And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, "He knows! he knows!"



3. Oh, blissful lack of wisdom !
'T is blessed not to know ;
He holds me with His own right hand,
And will not let me go ;
And lulls my troubled soul to rest
In Him who loves me so.

4. So on I go—not knowing,
I would not if I might ;
I'd rather walk in the dark with God
Than go alone in the light ;
I'd rather walk by faith with Him
Than go alone by sight.

No. 378.

Joy to the World.

"The Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."—ISAIAH ix. 6.

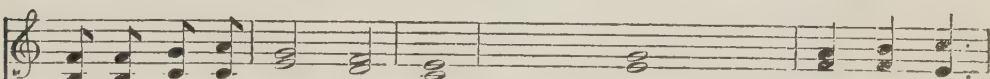
I. WATTS (alt.)
Joyfully.

Reverently.

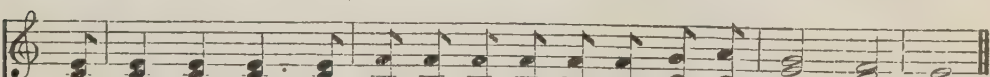
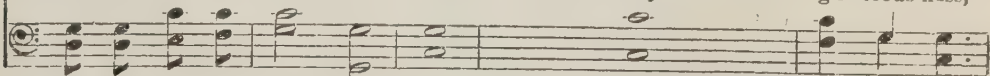
G. F. ROOT.



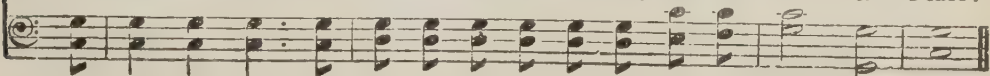
1. Joy to the world ! the Lord is come : The migh - ty God, the E - ver - last - ing
2. Joy to the world ! the Sa - viour reigns, The migh - ty God, the E - ver - last - ing
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, The migh - ty God, the E - ver - last - ing



1. Fa - ther, and the Prince of Peace ! Let every heart pre - pare Him room ;
2. Fa - ther, and the Prince of Peace ! Oh praise Him, floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
3. Fa - ther, and the Prince of Peace ! And saves us by His righ - teous - ness,



The migh - ty God, the E - ver - last - ing Fa - ther, and the Prince of Peace !



No. 379.

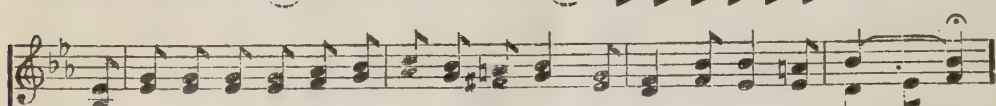
Ye Must be Born Again.

W. T. SLEEPER.

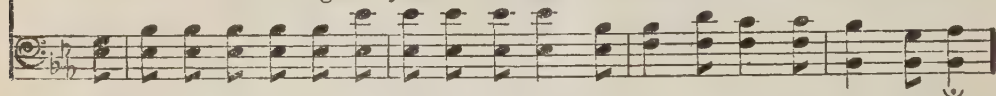
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



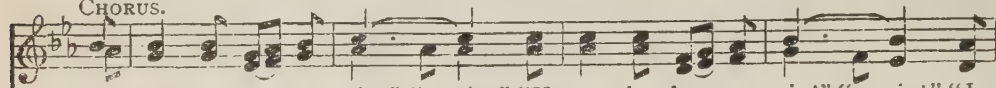
1. A ru-ler once came to Je-sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-va-tion and light;
2. Ye children of men, at-tend to the word So so-lemn-ly ut-tered by Je-sus, the Lord;



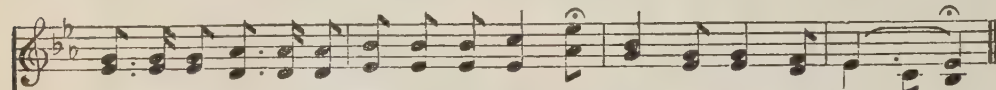
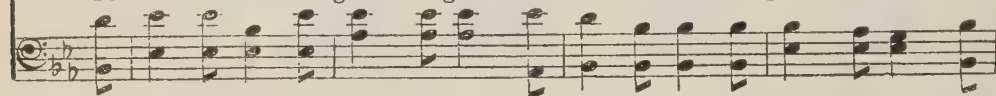
1. The Mas-ter made an-swer in words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain!" "a - gain!"
2. And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain: "Ye must be born a - gain!" "a - gain!"



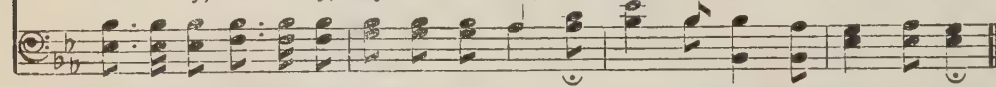
CHORUS.



"Ye must be born a - gain!" "a - gain!" "Ye must be born a - gain!" "a - gain!" "I



ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un - to' thee, Ye must be born a - gain!" "a - gain!"



3. O ye who would enter that glorious rest,
And sing with the ransomed the song of the blest;
The life everlasting if ye would obtain,
"Ye must be born again!"
4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see,
At the beautiful gate may be watching for thee;
Then list to the note of this solemn refrain:
"Ye must be born again!"

No. 380. Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

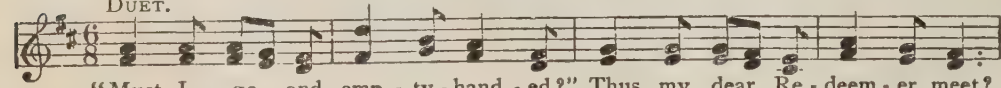
After a month of Christian life, nearly all of it passed upon a sick bed, a young man, nearly thirty years of age, lay dying. Suddenly a look of sadness crossed his face, and to the query of a friend, he exclaimed: "No, I am not afraid; Jesus saves me now! But oh, *must I go—and empty-handed!*"

C. C. LUTHER.

(DANIEL xii. 3.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

DUET.

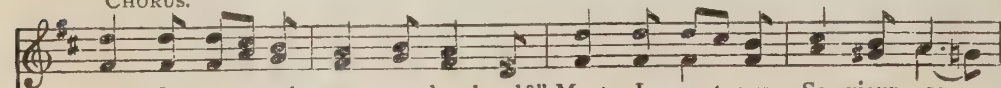


1. "Must I go—and emp - ty - hand - ed?" Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?



1. Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?

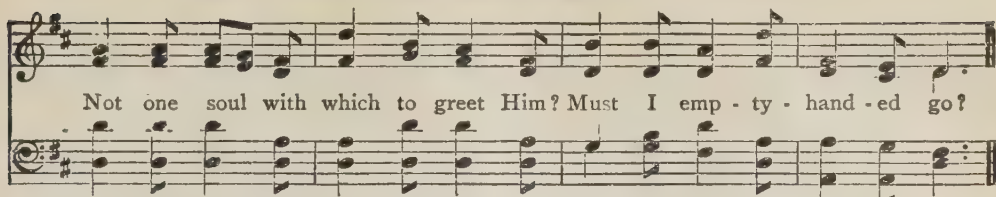
CHORUS.



"Must I go—and emp - ty - hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sa - viour so—



Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?—continued.



2. Not at death I shrink or falter,
For my Saviour saves me now;
But to meet Him empty-handed,
Thought of that now clouds my brow.

3. Oh, the years of sinning wasted,
Could I but recall them now,
I would give them to my Saviour,
To His will I'd gladly bow.

4. Oh, ye saints, arouse, be earnest!
Up and work while yet 'tis day,
Ere the night of death o'ertake you:
Strive for souls while still you may

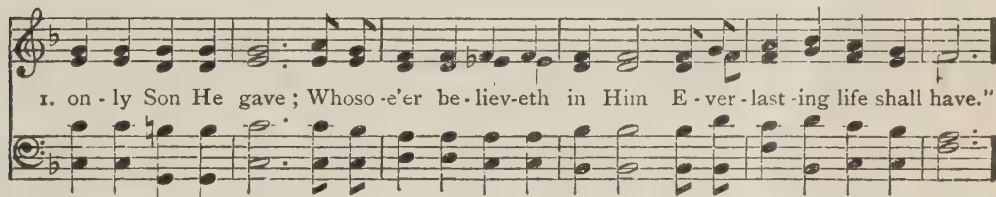
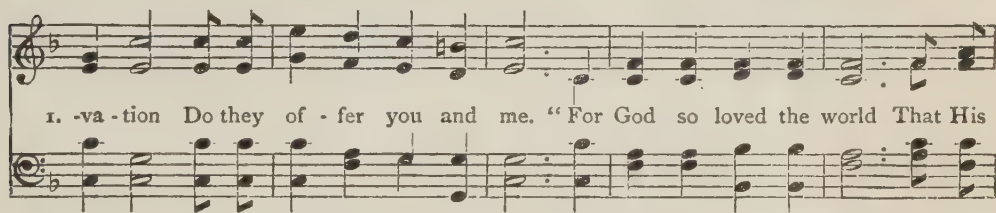
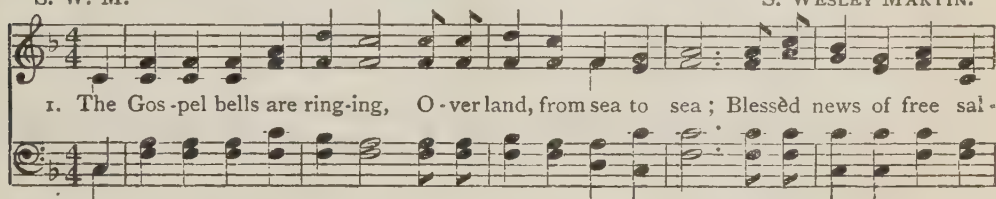
No. 381.

The Gospel Bells.

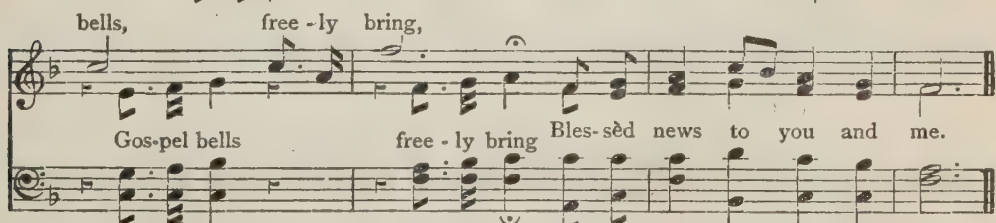
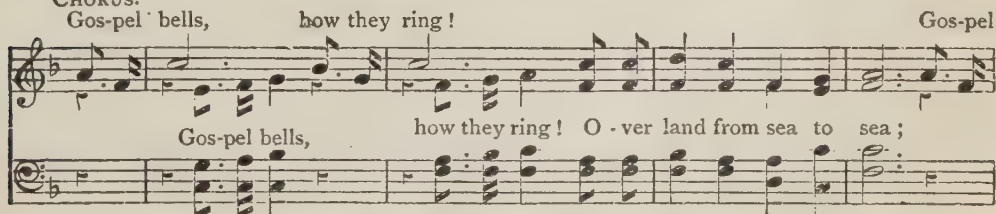
"God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son."—JOHN iii. 16.

S. W. M.

S. WESLEY MARTIN.



CHORUS.



2. The Gospel bells invite us
To a feast prepared for all;
Do not slight the invitation,
Nor reject the gracious call.
"I am the Bread of life;
Eat of Me, thou hungry soul:
Though your sins be red as crimson,
They shall be as white as wool."

3. The Gospel bells give warning,
As they sound from day to day,
Of the fate which doth await them
Who for ever will delay.
"Escape thou for thy life,
Tarry not in all the plain;
Nor behind thee look—oh never,
Lest thou be consumed in pain."

4. The Gospel bells are joyful,
As they echo far and wide,
Bearing notes of perfect pardon,
Through a Saviour crucified.
"Good tidings of great joy
To all people do I bring;
Unto you is born a Saviour,
Which is Christ the Lord" and KITEA

"I have stretched out my hands unto Thee."—PSALM lxxxviii. 9.

C. WESLEY.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No o - ther help I know;
 2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;
 Cho.—I do be - lieve, I do be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;

D.C. for CHORUS.

1. If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
 2. What pain, what la - bour, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
And through His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

3. O Jesus, could I this believe,
 I now should feel Thy power;
 And all my wants Thou wouldst relieve
 In this accepted hour.

4. Author of faith, to Thee I lift
 My weary, longing eyes:
 Oh, let me now receive that gift;
 My soul without it dies.

No. 383.

Over the Line!

"Let him come unto Me."—JOHN vii. 37.

MRS. N. K. BRADFORD.

E. H. PHELPS.

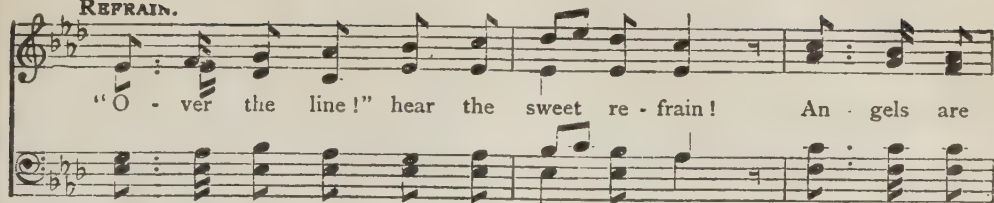
1. Oh, ten - der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice As He
 2. "But my sins are ma - ny, my faith is small:" Lo! the

1. lov - ing - ly called to me: "Come o - ver the line! it is
 2. an - swer came quick and clear: "Thou need - est not trust in thy-

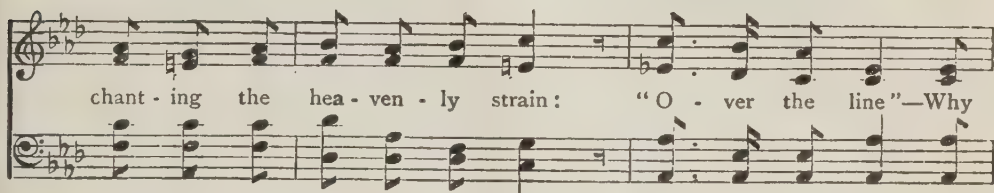
1. on - ly a step— I am wait - ing, My child, for thee!"
 2. - self at all; Step o - ver the line: I am here!"

Over the Line!—continued.

REFRAIN.



"O - ver the line!" hear the sweet re - frain! An - gels are



chant - ing the hea - ven - ly strain: "O - ver the line"—Why



should I re - main, With a step be - tween me and Je - sus!

3. "But my flesh is weak," I tearfully said,
"And the way I cannot see;
I fear if I try I may sadly fail,
And thus may dishonour Thee."

"Over the line!" hear the sweet refrain!
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain:
"Over the line"—Why shou'd I remain,
With a step between me and Jesus!

4. Ah, the world is cold, and I cannot go back;
Press forward I surely must:
I will place my hand in His wounded palm,
Step over the line, and *trust*.

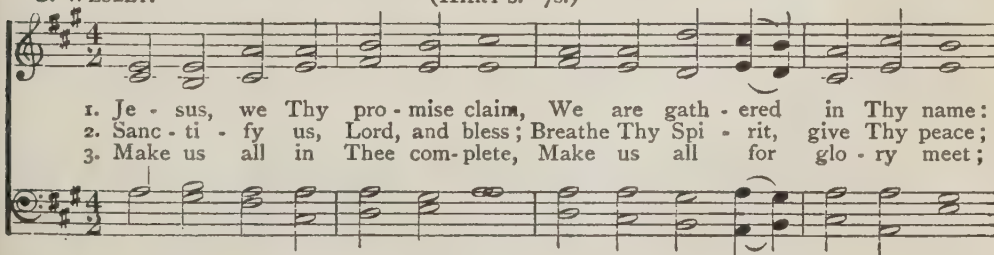
"Over the line!" hear the sweet refrain!
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain:
"Over the line" I *will not* remain,
I'll cross it and go to Jesus.

No. 384. The Promised Presence.

"Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them."
MATTHEW xviii. 20.

C. WESLEY.

(HART's. 7s.)



1. Je - sus, we Thy pro - mise claim, We are gath - ered in Thy name:
2. Sanc - ti - fy us, Lord, and bless; Breathe Thy Spi - rit, give Thy peace;
3. Make us all in Thee com - plete, Make us all for glo - ry meet;



1. In the midst do Thou ap - pear; Man - i - fest Thy pre - sence here.
2. Come and dwell with - in each heart, Light, and life, and joy im - part.
3. Meet t'ap - pear be - fore Thy sight; Part - ners with the saints in light!

No. 385. I'll Stand by Until the Morning.

"All at once those on the wreck were cheered and comforted; for from another vessel there came across the wave the welcome cry, 'I've come to save you! I'll stand by you till the morning!'"

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. *Pierce and wild the storm is ra-ging Round a help-less bark; On to doom 'tis swift-ly*
 2. *Wea-ry, help-less, hopeless sea-men Faint-ing on the deck, With what joy they hail their*

Joy!..... be-hold the Sa-viour!
 CHORUS.

1. *dri-ving, O'er the wa-ters dark! }*
 2. *sa-viour, As he hails the wreck! }* Joy! O joy! be - hold the Sa-viour

Joy!..... the mes-sage hear!

Joy! O joy! the mes-sage hear! "I'll stand by un-til the morn-ing; I've come to save you: do not

fear!" Yes, "I'll stand by un-til the morn-ing; I've come to save you; do not fear!" "do not fear!"

3. On a wild and stormy ocean,
 Sinking 'neath the wave,
 Souls that perish, heed the message!—
 Christ has come to save!

4. Daring death thy soul to rescue,
 He in love has come;
 Leave the wreck! and in Him trusting,
 Thou shalt reach thy home!

No. 386. Have You any Room for Jesus?

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

EL NATHAN (arr.)

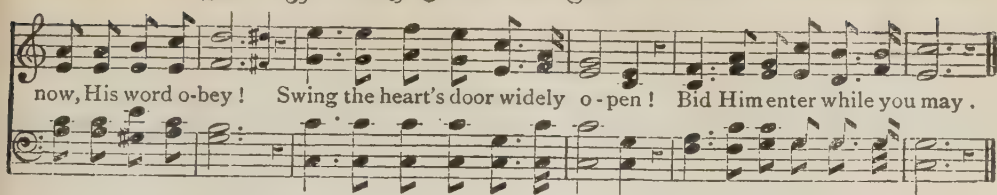
C. C. WILLIAMS.

1. Have you a - ny room for Je-sus, He who bore your load of sin; As He knocks and asks ad-
 2. Room for pleasure, room for bus'ness; But for Christ the cruci - fied— Not a place that He can

CHORUS.

1. mission, Sin-ner, will you let Him in? } Room for Je-sus, King of glo-ry! Hast-en
 2. en-ter In the heart for which He died? }

Have You any Room for Jesus?—continued.



3. Have you any time for Jesus,
As in grace He calls again?
Oh, "TO-DAY" is "time accepted,"
To-morrow you may call in vain.

4. Room and time now give to Jesus:
Soon will pass God's day of grace;
Soon thy heart be cold and silent,
And thy Saviour's pleadings cease.

No. 387. Gathering Home.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one, O ye children of Israel."—ISAIAH xxvii. 12.

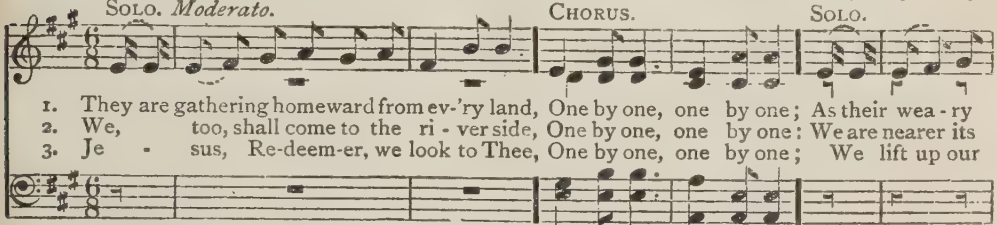
MARY LESLIE.

SOLO. *Moderato.*

CHORUS.

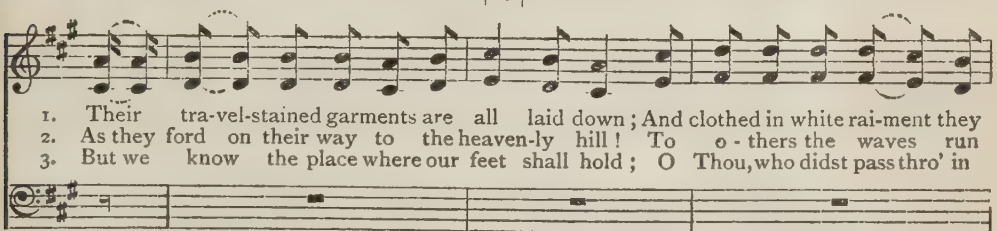
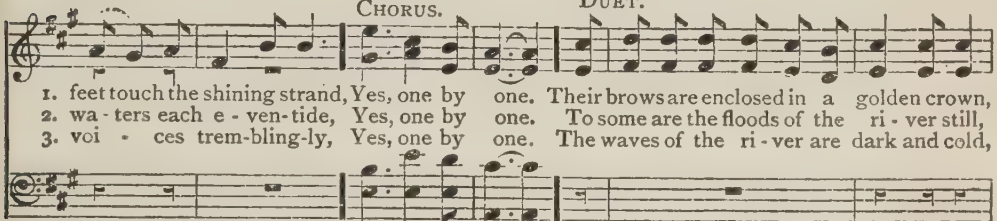
W. A. OGDEN.

SOLO.

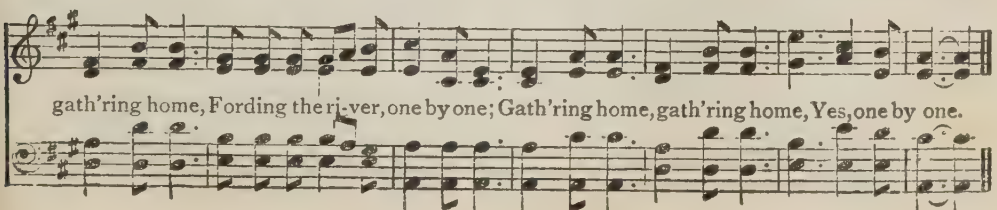


CHORUS.

DUET.



CHORUS.



No. 388.

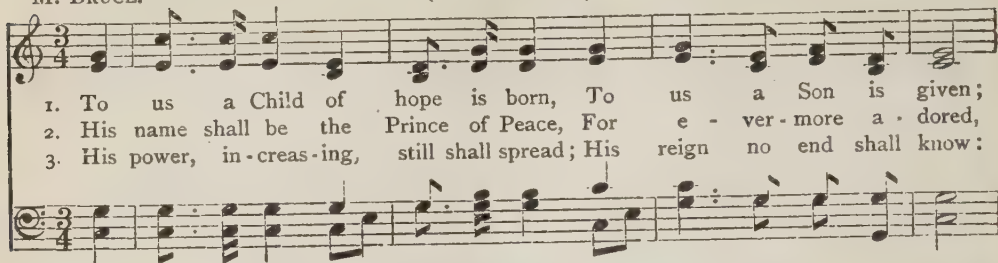
The Prince of Peace.

"Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given."—ISAIAH ix. 6.

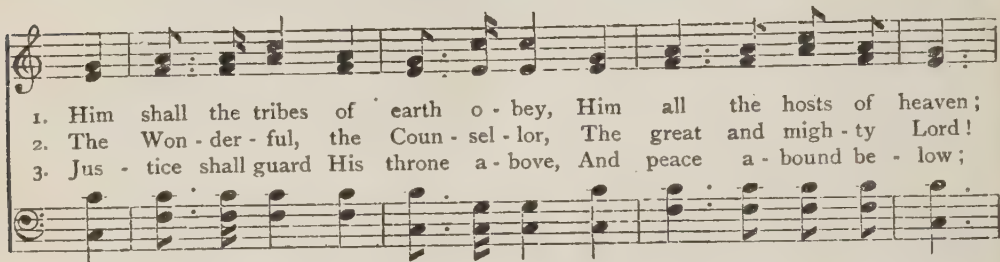
M. BRUCE.

(ZERAH. C.M.)

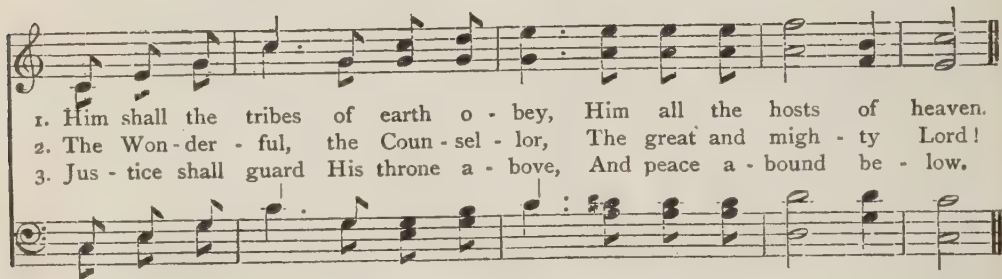
DR. L. MASON.



1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given;
 2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For e - ver - more a - dored,
 3. His power, in - creas - ing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know:



1. Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heaven;
 2. The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - lor, The great and migh - ty Lord!
 3. Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low;



1. Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heaven.
 2. The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - lor, The great and migh - ty Lord!
 3. Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

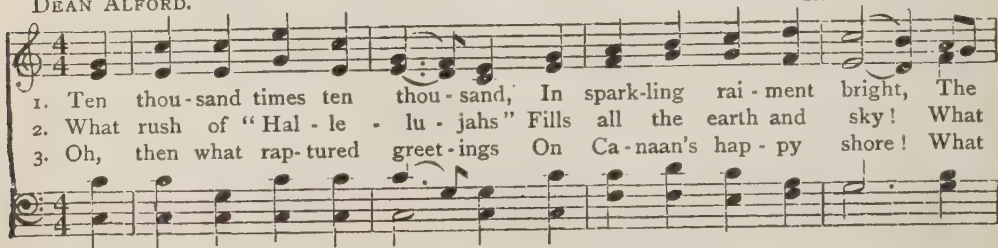
No. 389. Ten Thousand times Ten Thousand.

"The number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands "

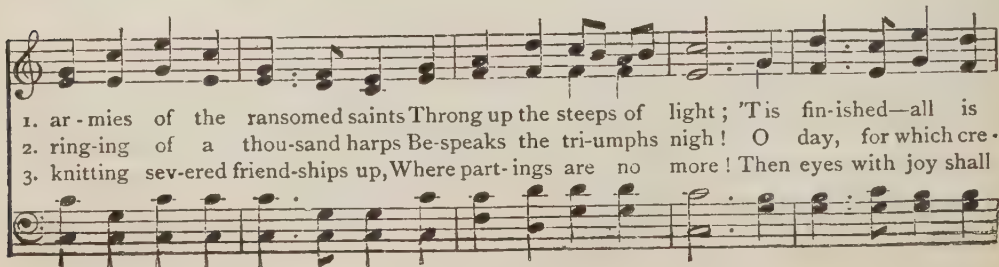
DEAN ALFORD.

REV. v. II.

IRA D. SANKEY.

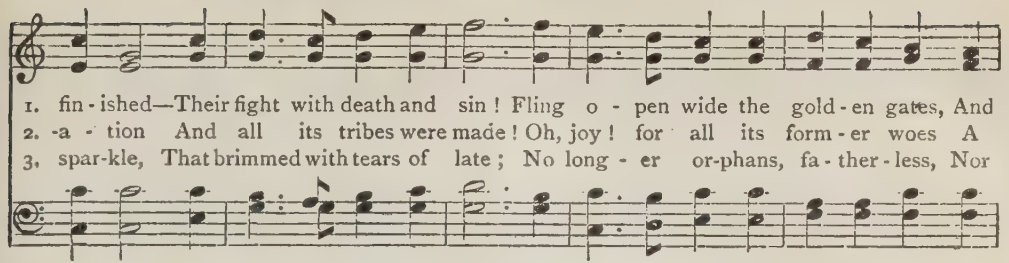


1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - ling rai - ment bright, The
 2. What rush of "Hal - le - lu - jahs" Fills all the earth and sky! What
 3. Oh, then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore! What



1. ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light; 'Tis fin - ished—all is
 2. ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umphs nigh! O day, for which cre -
 3. knitting sev - ered friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more! Then eyes with joy shall

Ten Thousand times Ten Thousand.—continued.

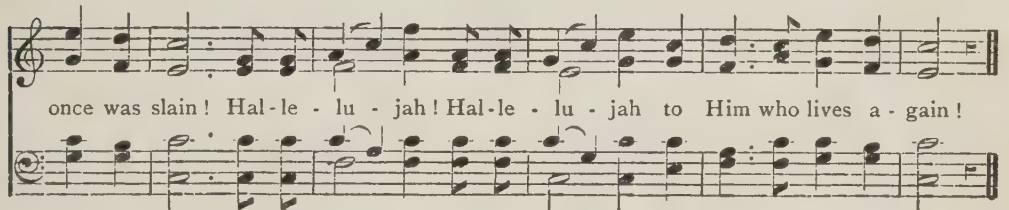


1. fin-ished—Their fight with death and sin! Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates, And
 2. -a - tion And all its tribes were made! Oh, joy! for all its form-er woes A
 3. spar-ple, That brimmed with tears of late; No long - er or-phans, fa-ther-less, Nor

REFRAIN.



1. let the vic-tors in.
 2. thou-sand-fold re-paid! } Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah to the Lamb who
 3. wi-dows des - o - late.



once was slain! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah to Him who lives a - gain!

No. 390. I Hear the Words of Love.

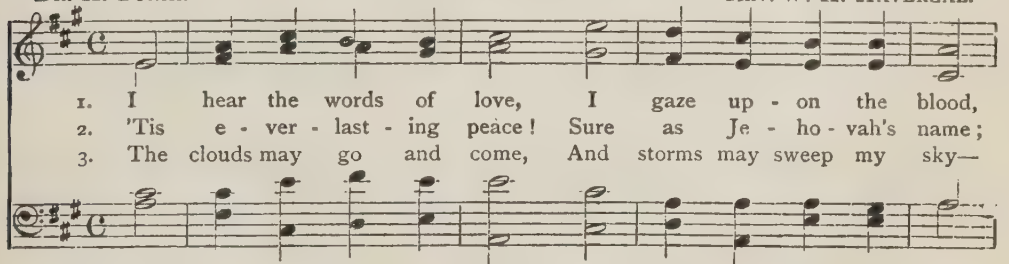
"I have loved thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee."

JER. xxxi. 3.

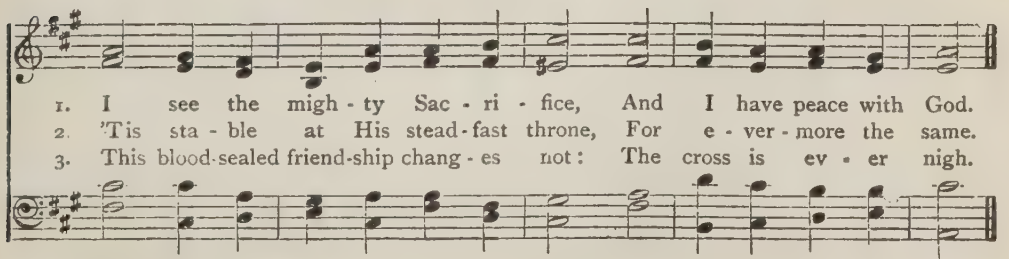
DR. H. BONAR.

(ST. MICHAEL'S. S.M.)

1565. Arr. by
 REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



1. I hear the words of love, I gaze up - on the blood,
 2. 'Tis e - ver - last - ing peace! Sure as Je - ho - vah's name;
 3. The clouds may go and come, And storms may sweep my sky—



1. I see the migh - ty Sac - ri - fice, And I have peace with God.
 2. 'Tis sta - ble at His stead-fast throne, For e - ver - more the same.
 3. This blood-sealed friend-ship chang - es not: The cross is ev - er nigh.

4. My love is oft-times low,
 My joy still ebbs and flows;
 But peace with Him remains the same—
 No change Jehovah knows

5. I change, He changes not,
 The Christ can never die;
 His love, not mine, the resting-place,
 His truth, not mine, the tie.

No. 391.

Behold, what Love!

C.M.

"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be

M. S. S.

called the sons of God."—1 JOHN iii. 1.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Behold, what love, what boundless love, The Fa-ther hath be-stowed On sinners lost, that
2. No long - er far from Him, but now By "precious blood" made nigh, Ac-cept-ed in the

CHORUS.
1. we should be Now called "the sons of God!" } Be - hold,..... what manner of
2. "Well-beloved," Near to God's heart we lie. } Be-hold, what manner of love! be -

love!..... what manner of love the Fa-ther hath bestowed up-on us, That
- hold, what manner of love!

we,..... that we should be call'd,..... should be call'd the sons of God!
we should be call'd, we should be call'd the sons of God!

3. What we in glory soon shall be,
It doth not yet appear;
But when our precious Lord we see,
We shall His image bear.

4. With such a blessed hope in view,
We would more holy be,
More like our risen, glorious Lord,
Whose face we soon shall see.

No. 392.

Who is He?

"We see Jesus . . . crowned with glory and honour."

B. R. H.

HEB. ii. 9.

REV. B. R. HANBY.

Tenderly.

CHORUS. *Foysful.*

1. Who is He in yon-der stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall? } 'Tis the Lord! O wondrous sto-ry!
2. Who is He in deep dis-tress, Fasting in the wil-der-ness? }

'Tis the Lord, the King of Glo-ry! At His feet we hum-bly fall—Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

Who is He?—continued.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. Who is He the people bless
For His words of gentleness?</p> <p>4. Who is He to whom they bring
All the sick and sorrowing?</p> <p>5. Who is He who stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?</p> <p>6. Who is He the gathering throng
Greet with loud triumphant song?</p> | <p>7. Lo, at midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?</p> <p>8. Who is He on yonder tree
Dies in grief and agony?</p> <p>9. Who is He who from the grave
Comes to succour, help, and save?</p> <p>10. Who is He who from His throne
Rules through all the worlds alone?</p> |
|--|--|

No. 393.

My Redeemer.

P. P. BLISS.

"O Lord, my Strength, and my Redeemer."—PSALM xix. 14.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. - I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,

1. On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
2. In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.

CHORUS.

With His blood.....

Sing, oh sing,..... of my Re-deem-er! With His blood He purchased me! He
Sing, oh sing, of my Re-deemer! Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deemer! With His blood..... He

With His blood He purchased me!

pur-chased me!..... On the cross..... He sealed my
pur-chased me! He purchased me! On the cross He sealed my par-don, On the

With His blood He pur-chased me!

par-don, Paid the debt,..... and made me free.....
cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt, and made me free, and made me free.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3. I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell;
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.</p> | <p>4. I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heavenly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God, with Him to be.</p> |
|--|---|

"I will give you rest."—MATTHEW xi. 28.

REV. S. C. MORGAN.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Come, thou wea - ry! Je - sus calls thee To His wound - ed side;
 2. "Seek - ing Je - sus"? Je - sus seeks thee—Wants thee as thou art;
 3. If thou let Him, He will save thee—Make thee all His own;

1. "Come to Me," saith He, "and e - ver Safe a - - bide."
 2. He is knock - ing, e - ver knock - ing At thy heart.
 3. Guide thee; keep thee; take thee, dy - ing, To His throne.

4. Wilt thou still refuse His offer?
 Wilt thou say Him nay?
 Wilt thou let Him, grieved, rejected,
 Go away?

5. Dost thou feel thy life is weary?
 Is thy soul distrest?
 Take His offer, wait no longer:
 Be at rest!

No. 395.

Peace! Be Still!

"Jesus rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace! be still!"—MARK iv. 39.

MARY A. BAKER.

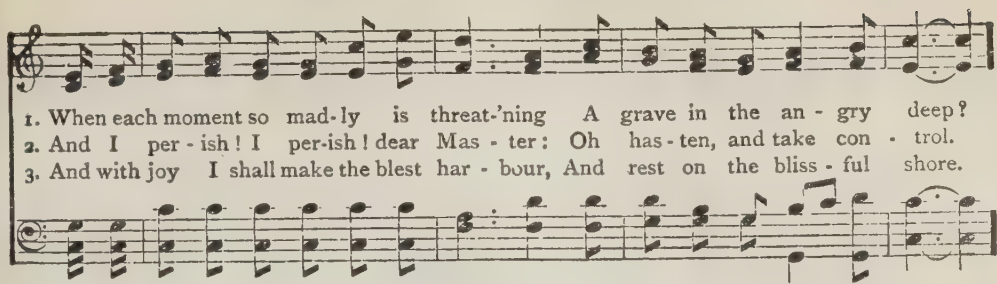
H. R. PALMER.

1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is ra - ging! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
 2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spi - rit I bow in my grief to - day;
 3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest;

1. The sky is o'er - shadowed with black - ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh:
 2. The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled; Oh, wa - ken and save, I pray!
 3. Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And hea - ven's with - in my breast;

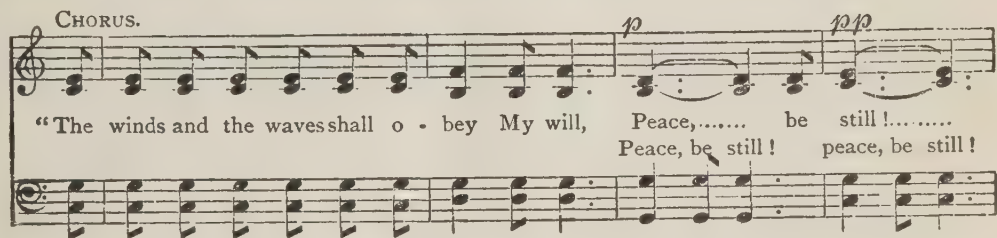
1. "Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?"—How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
 2. Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
 3. Lin - ger, O bles - sed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;

Peace! Be Still!—continued.

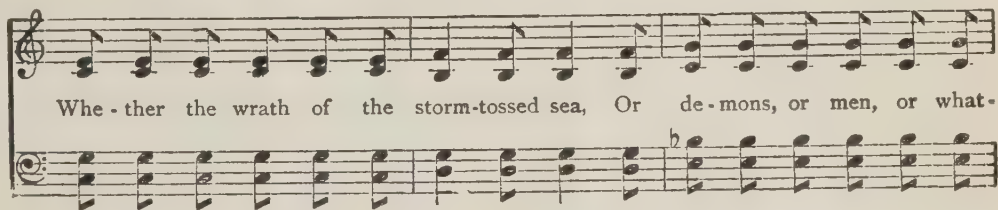


1. When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
 2. And I per - ish! I per-ish! dear Mas - ter: Oh has - ten, and take con - trol.
 3. And with joy I shall make the blest har - bour, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

CHORUS.

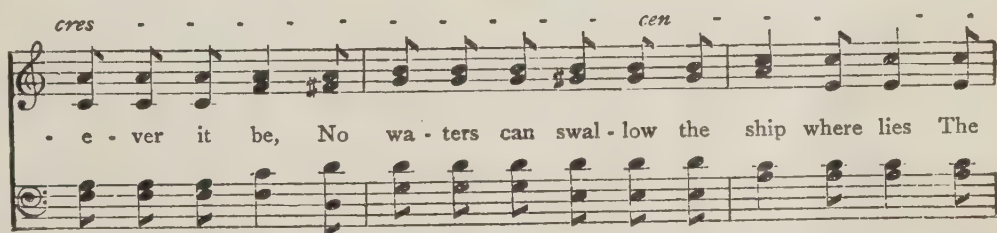


"The winds and the waves shall o - bey My will, Peace,..... be still!.....
 Peace, be still! peace, be still!"



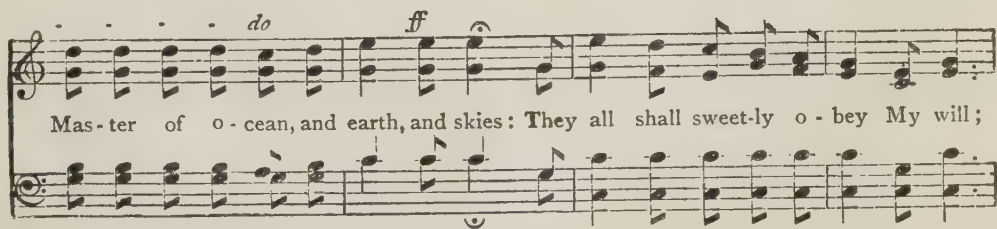
Whe - ther the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons, or men, or what -

cres - - - - - *cen* - - - - -



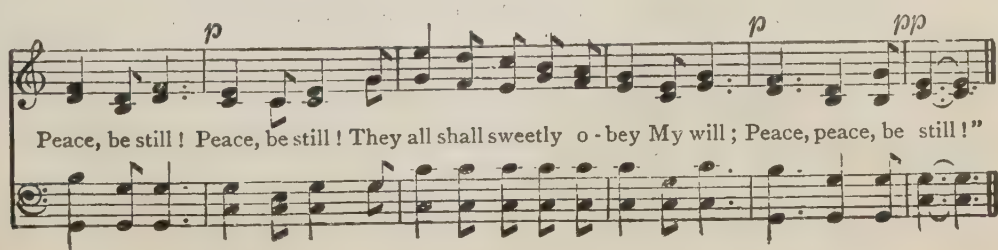
- e - ver it be, No wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The

- - - - - *do* *ff*



Mas - ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies: They all shall sweet-ly o - bey My will;

p *p* *pp*



Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!"

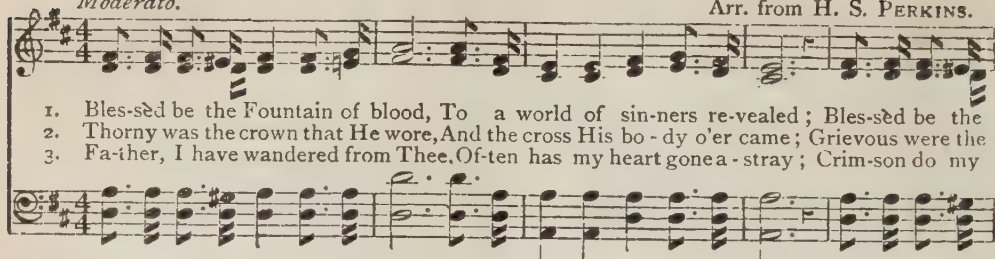
No. 396.

The Blood of the Lamb.

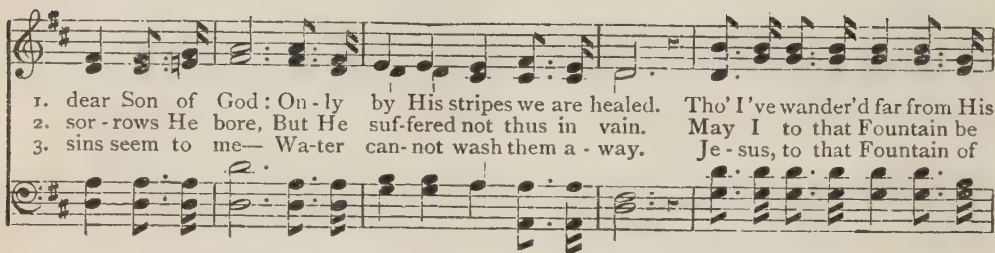
"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM li. 7.

Moderato.

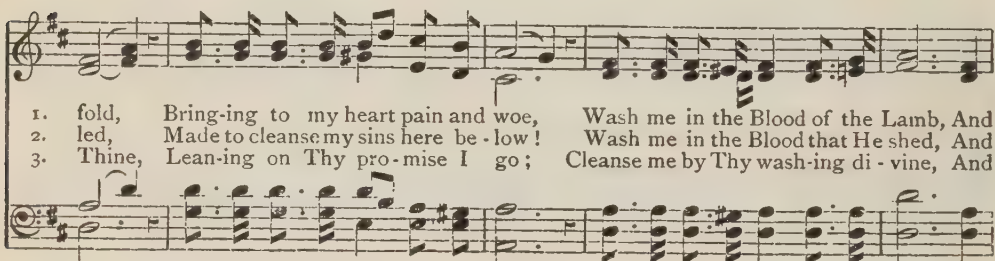
Arr. from H. S. PERKINS.



1. Bles-sèd be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed; Bles-sèd be the
 2. Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bo-dy o'er came; Grievous were the
 3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee. Of-ten has my heart gone a-stray; Crim-son do my

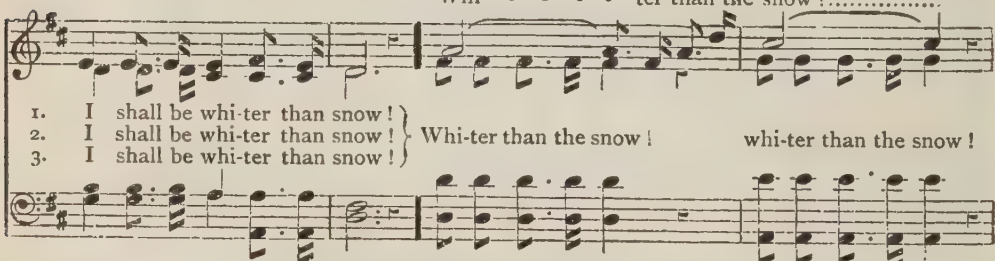


1. dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed. Tho' I've wander'd far from His
 2. sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered not thus in vain. May I to that Fountain be
 3. sins seem to me— Wa-ter can-not wash them a-way. Je-sus, to that Fountain of



1. fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe, Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And
 2. led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low! Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And
 3. Thine, Lean-ing on Thy pro-mise I go; Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di-vine, And

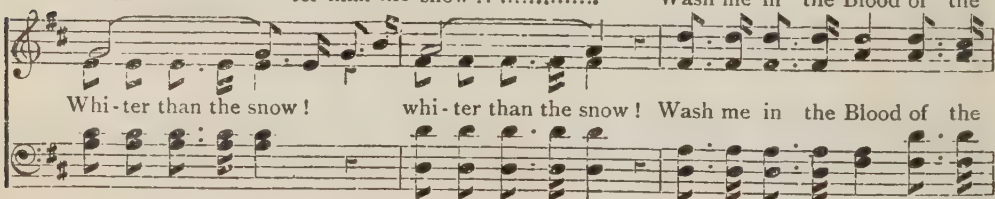
Whi - - - - - ter than the snow !.....



1. I shall be whi-ter than snow ! } Whi-ter than the snow ! whi-ter than the snow !
 2. I shall be whi-ter than snow ! }
 3. I shall be whi-ter than snow ! }

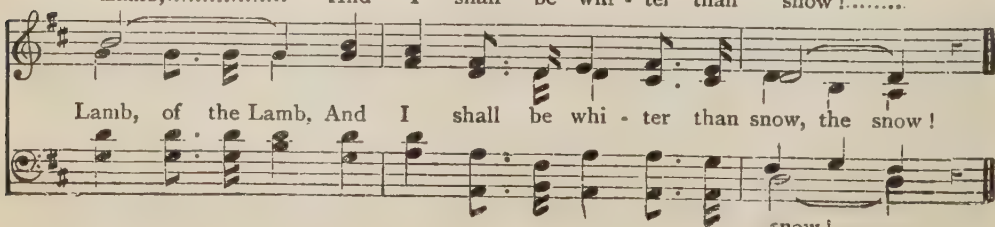
Whi - - - - - ter than the snow !.....

Wash me in the Blood of the



Whi-ter than the snow ! whi-ter than the snow ! Wash me in the Blood of the

Lamb,..... And I shall be whi - ter than snow !.....



Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whi - ter than snow, the snow !

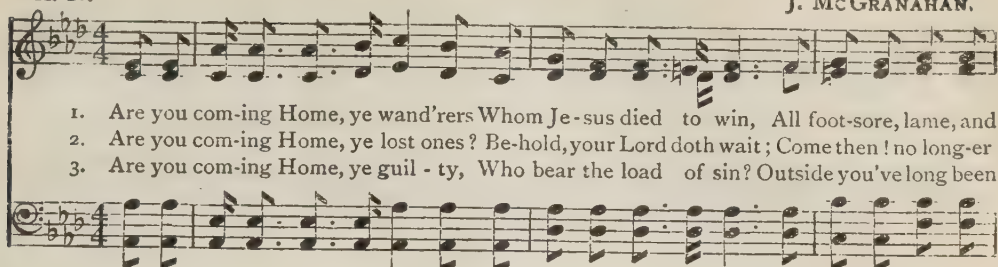
snow !.....

No. 397. Are You Coming Home To-night?

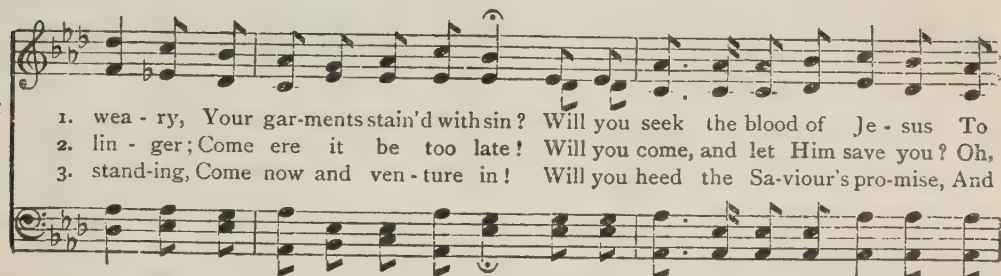
A. N.

"All things are ready, come!"—MATT. xxii. 4.

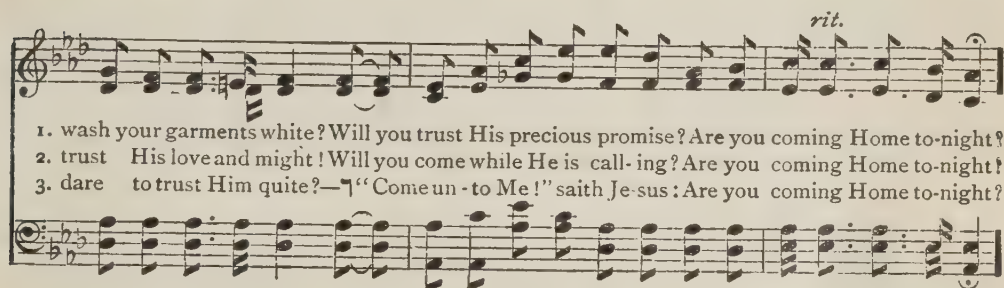
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Are you com-ing Home, ye wand'ers Whom Je-sus died to win, All foot-sore, lame, and
2. Are you com-ing Home, ye lost ones? Be-hold, your Lord doth wait; Come then! no long-er
3. Are you com-ing Home, ye guil - ty, Who bear the load of sin? Outside you've long been

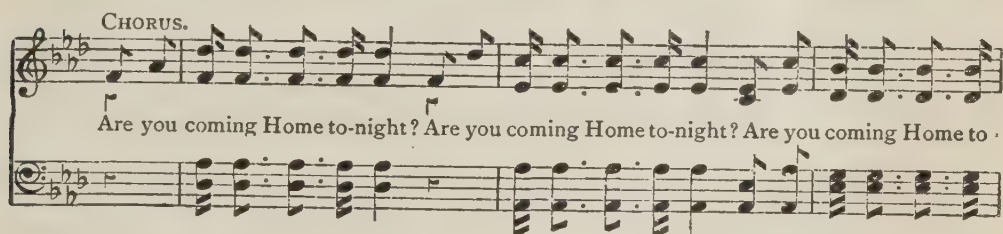


1. wea - ry, Your gar-ments stain'd with sin? Will you seek the blood of Je - sus To
2. lin - ger; Come ere it be too late! Will you come, and let Him save you? Oh,
3. stand-ing, Come now and ven - ture in! Will you heed the Sa-viour's pro-mise, And

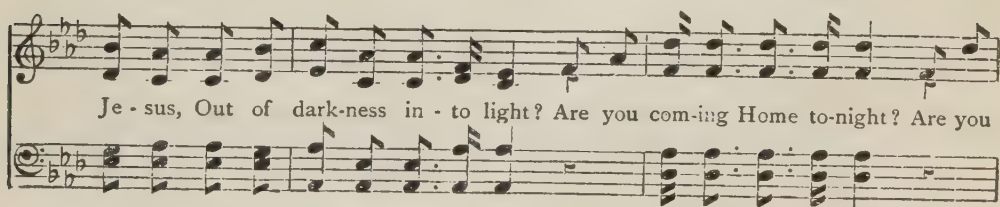


1. wash your garments white? Will you trust His precious promise? Are you coming Home to-night?
2. trust His love and might! Will you come while He is call-ing? Are you coming Home to-night?
3. dare to trust Him quite?—"Come un-to Me!" saith Je-sus: Are you coming Home to-night?

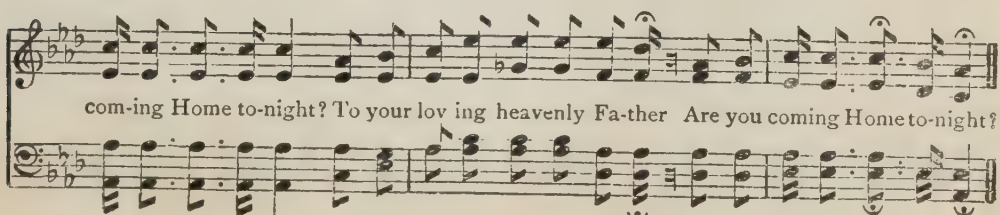
CHORUS.



Are you coming Home to-night? Are you coming Home to-night? Are you coming Home to -



Je - sus, Out of dark-ness in - to light? Are you com-ing Home to-night? Are you



com-ing Home to-night? To your lov ing heavenly Fa-ther Are you coming Home to-night?

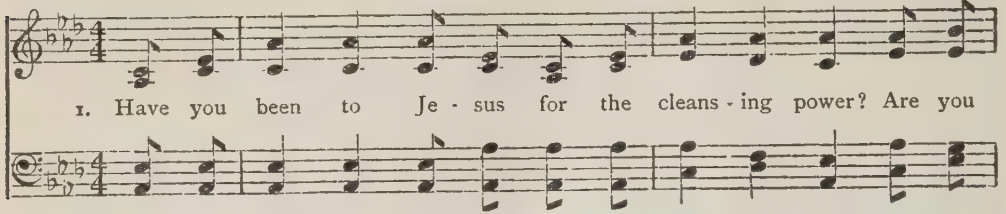
No. 398.

Have You Been to Jesus?

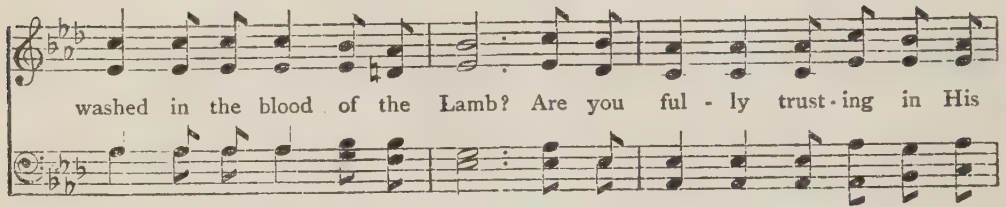
"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM li. 7.

REV. E. A. H.

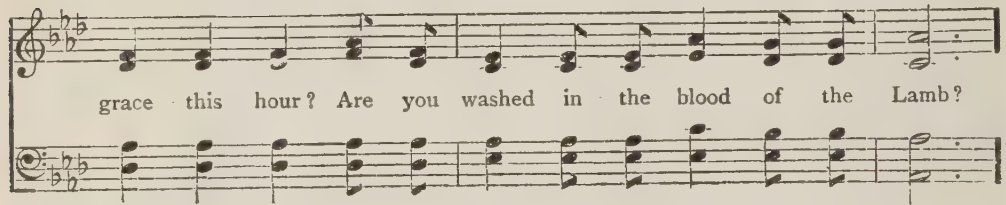
REV. E. A. HOFFMANN.



1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing power? Are you

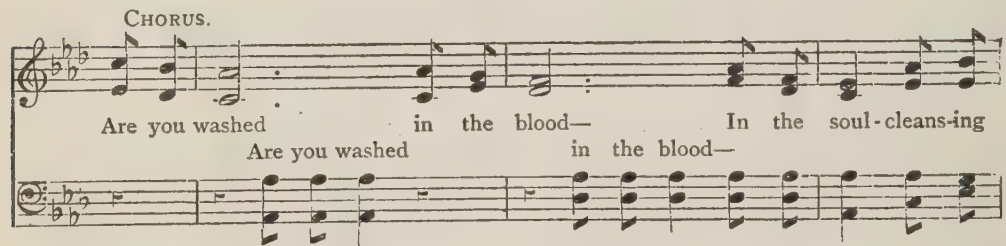


washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His

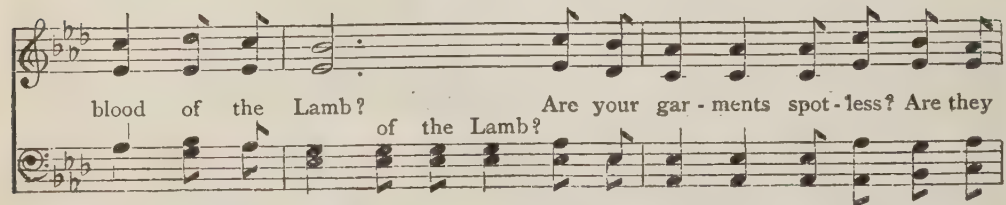


grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

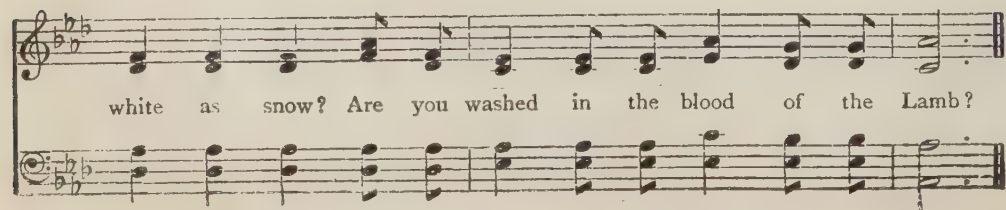
CHORUS.



Are you washed in the blood— In the soul-cleans-ing
Are you washed in the blood—



blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot - less? Are they
of the Lamb?



white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Have You Been to Jesus?—continued.

2.

Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3.

When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white,
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

4.

Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb;
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean—
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

No. 399.

Cut it Down!

P. P. B.

"Cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground?"—LUKE xiii. 7.

P. P. BLISS.

Slow.

1. *Justice.* Cut it down, cut it down, Spare not the fruit - less tree!
2. *Mercy.* One year more, one year more, Oh, spare the fruit - less tree!
3. *Justice.* Cut it down, cut it down, And burn the worth - less tree!

1. It spreads a harm - ful shade a-round, It spoils what else were use - ful ground;
2. Be - hold its branch - es broad and green; Its spread - ing leaves have hope - ful been,
3. For o - ther use the soil pre - pare, Some o - ther tree will flou - rish there,

1. No fruit for years on it I've found; Cut it down! cut it down!
2. Some fruit there - on may yet be seen, One year more! one year more!
3. And in my vine - yard much fruit bear, Cut it down! cut it down!

4. *Mercy.* One year more, one year more,
For mercy spare the tree!
Another year of care bestow,
On its fair form some fruit may grow,
If not—then lay the cumb'rer low,
One year more! one year more!

5. Still it stands, still it stands,
A fair, but fruitless tree!
The Master, seeking fruit thereon,
Has come—but, grieved at finding none,
Now speaks to Justice—Mercy flown—
"Cut it down! cut it down!"

No. 400.

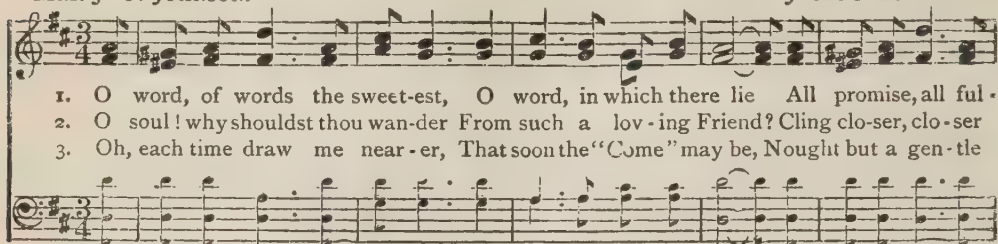
"Come!"

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

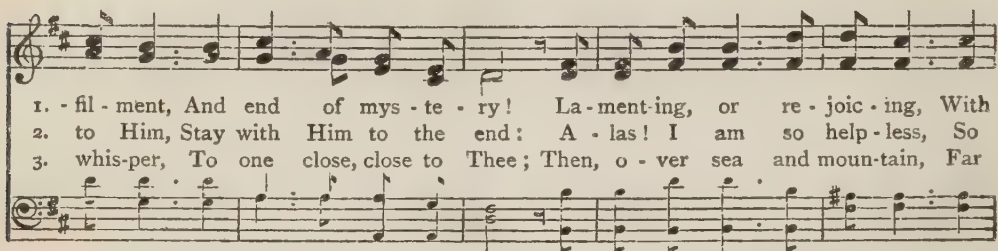
MRS. J. G. JOHNSON.

MATT. xi. 28.

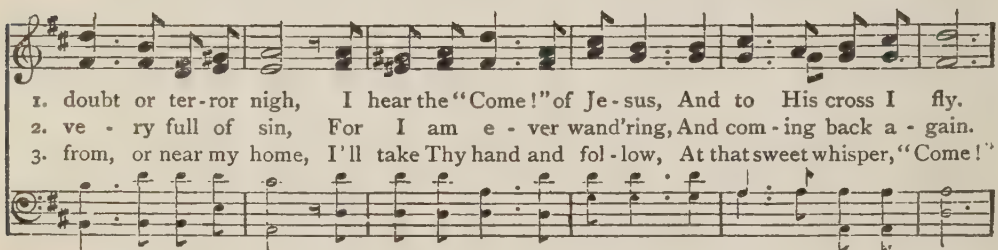
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. O word, of words the sweet-est, O word, in which there lie All promise, all ful-
 2. O soul! why shouldst thou wan-der From such a lov-ing Friend? Cling clo-ser, clo-ser
 3. Oh, each time draw me near-er, That soon the "Come" may be, Nought but a gen-tle

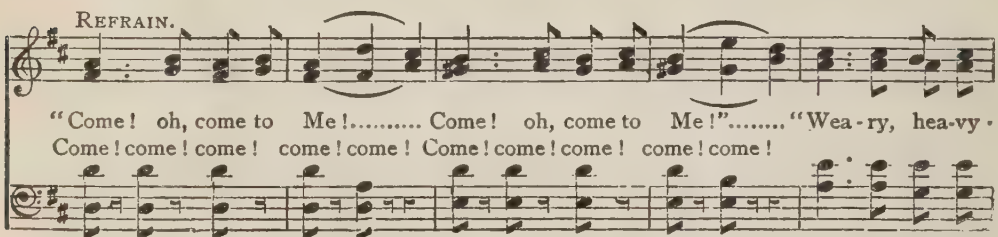


1. -fil-ment, And end of mys-te-ry! La-ment-ing, or re-joic-ing, With
 2. to Him, Stay with Him to the end: A-las! I am so help-less, So
 3. whis-per, To one close, close to Thee; Then, o-ver sea and moun-tain, Far

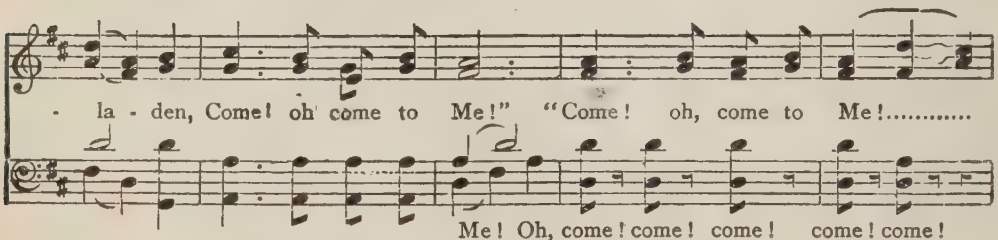


1. doubt or ter-ror nigh, I hear the "Come!" of Je-sus, And to His cross I fly.
 2. ve-ry full of sin, For I am e-ver wand'ring, And com-ing back a-gain.
 3. from, or near my home, I'll take Thy hand and fol-low, At that sweet whisper, "Come!"

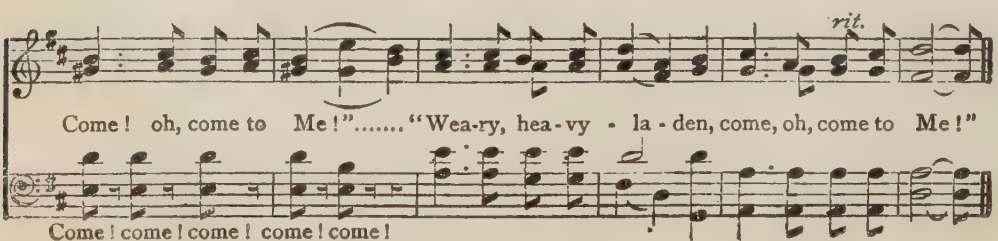
REFRAIN.



"Come! oh, come to Me!..... Come! oh, come to Me!"..... "Wea-ry, hea-vy-
 Come! come! come! come! come! Come! come! come! come! come!"



-la-den, Come! oh come to Me!" "Come! oh, come to Me!.....
 Me! Oh, come! come! come! come! come! come!

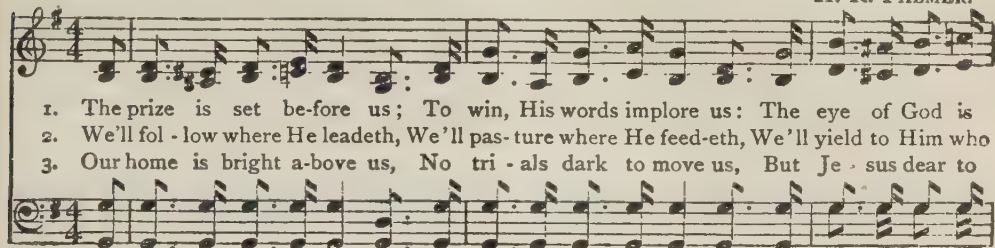


Come! oh, come to Me!"..... "Wea-ry, hea-vy - la-den, come, oh, come to Me!"
 Come! come! come! come! come!

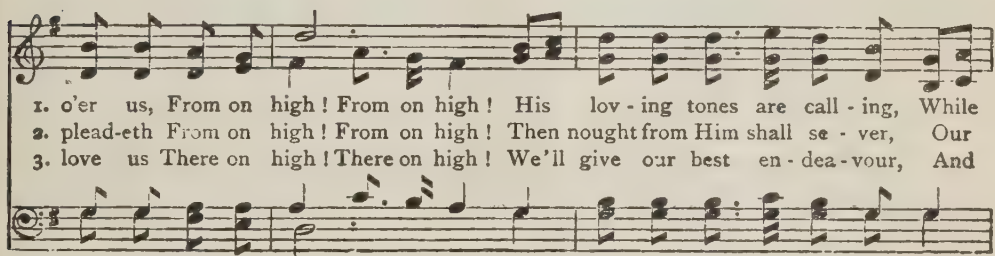
"I press toward the mark."—PHILIPPIANS iii. 7.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

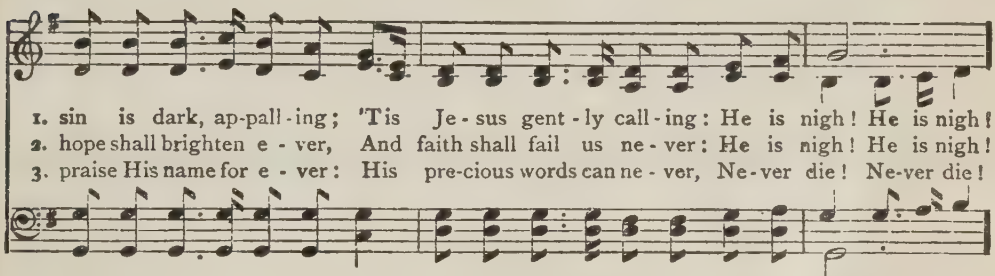
H. R. PALMER.



1. The prize is set be-fore us; To win, His words implore us: The eye of God is
 2. We'll fol-low where He leadeth, We'll pas-ture where He feed-eth, We'll yield to Him who
 3. Our home is bright a-bove us, No tri-als dark to move us, But Je-sus dear to

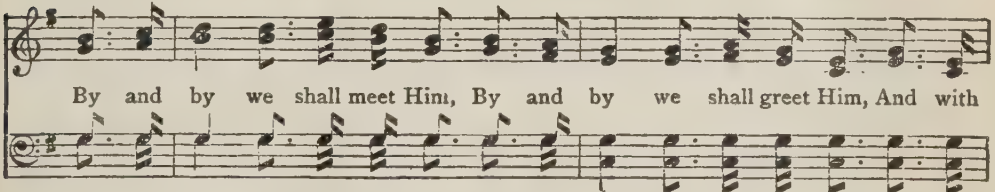


1. o'er us, From on high! From on high! His lov-ing tones are call-ing, While
 2. plead-eth From on high! From on high! Then nought from Him shall se-ver, Our
 3. love us There on high! There on high! We'll give our best en-dea-vour, And

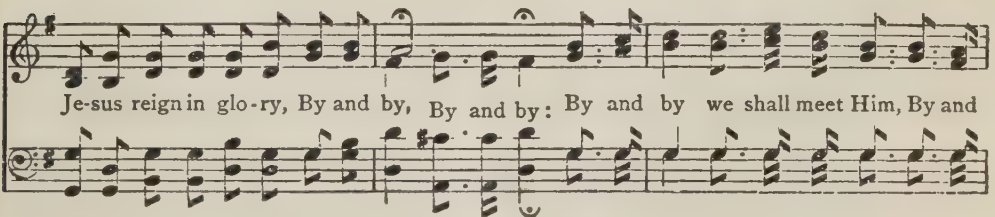


1. sin is dark, ap-pall-ing; 'Tis Je-sus gent-ly call-ing: He is nigh! He is nigh!
 2. hope shall brighten e-ver, And faith shall fail us ne-ver: He is nigh! He is nigh!
 3. praise His name for e-ver: His pre-cious words can ne-ver, Ne-ver die! Ne-ver die!

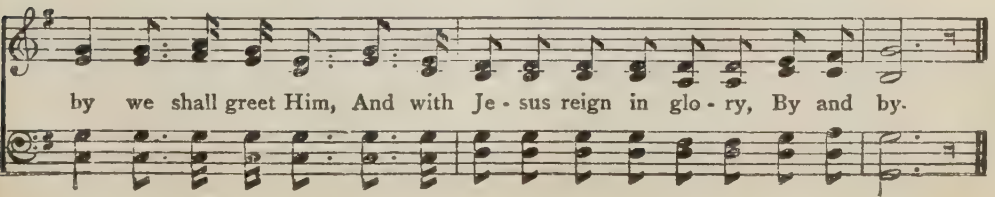
CHORUS.



By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with



Je-sus reign in glo-ry, By and by, By and by: By and by we shall meet Him, By and



by we shall greet Him, And with Je-sus reign in glo-ry, By and by.

No. 402.

Glory to God on High!

"Glory to God in the highest!"—LUKE ii. 14.

JAMES ALLEN.

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6s. & 4s.)

F. GIARDINI.

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heaven and earth re - ply,
2. While they a - round the throne Cheer - ful - ly join in one,
3. Join, all ye ran - somed race, Our Lord and God to bless;

1. "Praise ye His name!" His love and grace a - dore, Who all our
2. Prais - ing His name,— Ye who have felt His blood Seal - ing your
3. Praise ye His name! In Him we will re - joice, And make a

1. sor - rows bore; Sing loud for e - ver - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
2. peace with God, Sound His dear name a - broad, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
3. joy - ful noise, Shout - ing with heart and voice, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"

No. 403.

The Beautiful City.

"The building of the wall of it was of jasper : and the city was pure gold, like unto clear

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

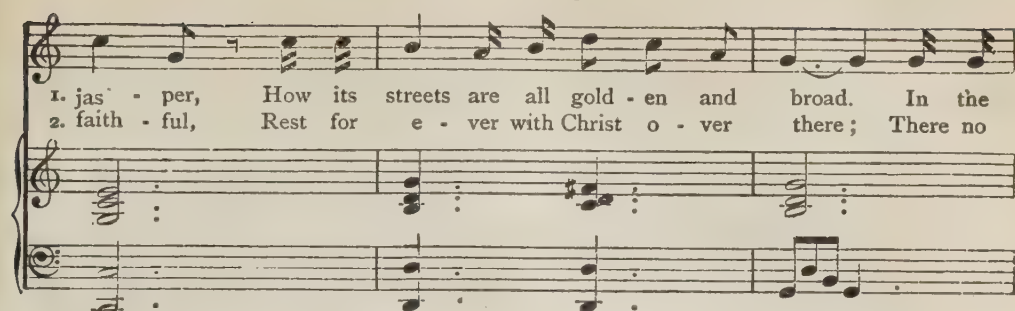
glass."—REV. xxi. 18.

O. F. PRESBURY.

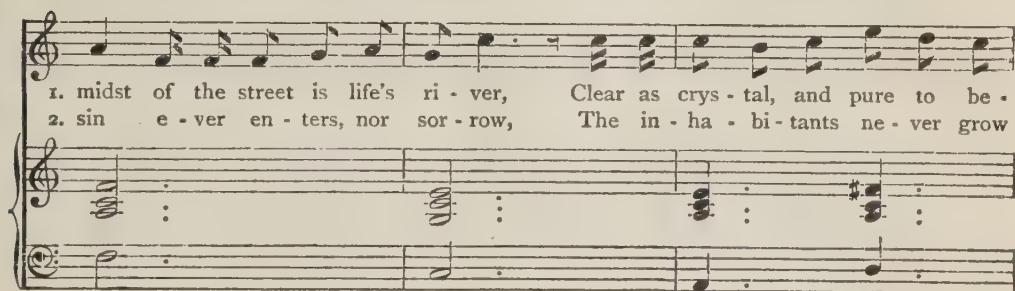
1. I have read of a beau - ti - ful Ci - ty, Far a -
2. I have read of bright man - sions in Heav - en, Which the

1. way in the king - dom of God; I have read how its walls are of
2. Sa - viour has gone to pre - pare; And the saints who on earth have been

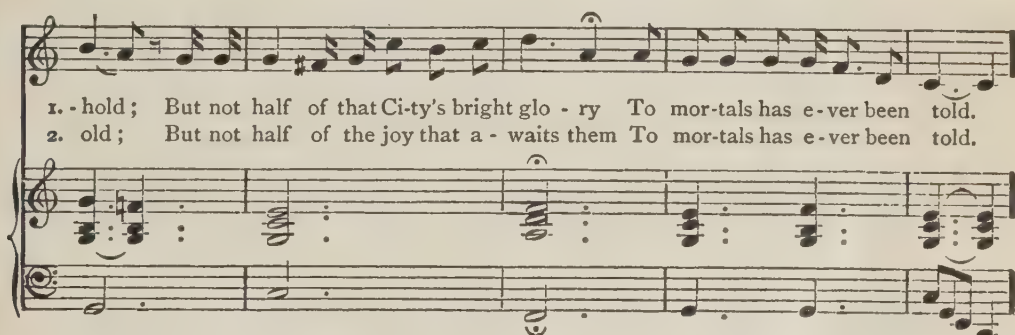
The Beautiful City.—continued.



1. jas - per, How its streets are all gold - en and broad. In the
2. faith - ful, Rest for e - ver with Christ o - ver there; There no

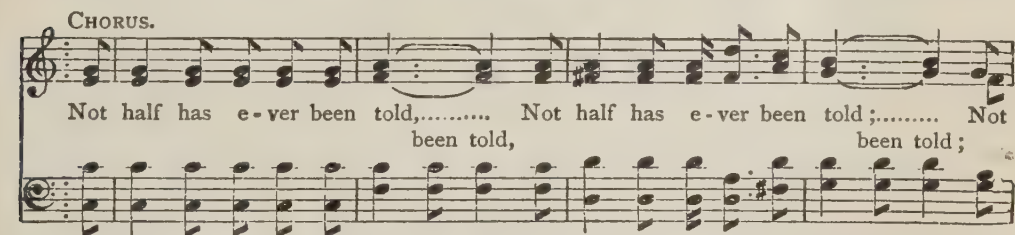


1. midst of the street is life's ri - ver, Clear as crys - tal, and pure to be -
2. sin e - ver en - ters, nor sor - row, The in - ha - bi - tants ne - ver grow



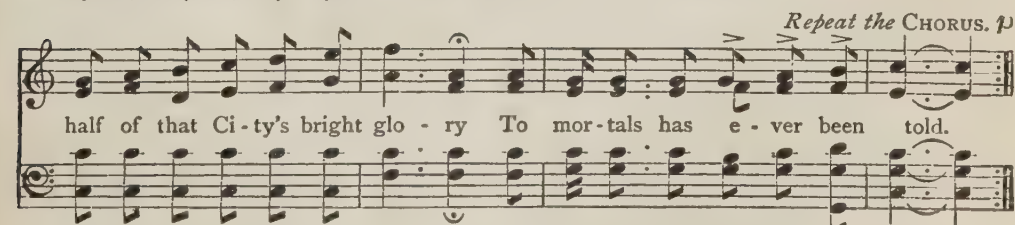
1. - hold; But not half of that Ci - ty's bright glo - ry To mor - tals has e - ver been told.
2. old; But not half of the joy that a - waits them To mor - tals has e - ver been told.

CHORUS.



Not half has e - ver been told,..... Not half has e - ver been told;..... Not
been told, been told;

Repeat the CHORUS. p



half of that Ci - ty's bright glo - ry To mor - tals has e - ver been told.

3. I have read of white robes for the righteous,
Of bright crowns which the glorified wear,
When our Father shall bid them "Come, enter,
And My glory eternally share :"
How the righteous are evermore blessed,
As they walk thro' the streets of pure gold;
But not half of the wonderful story
To mortals has ever been told.

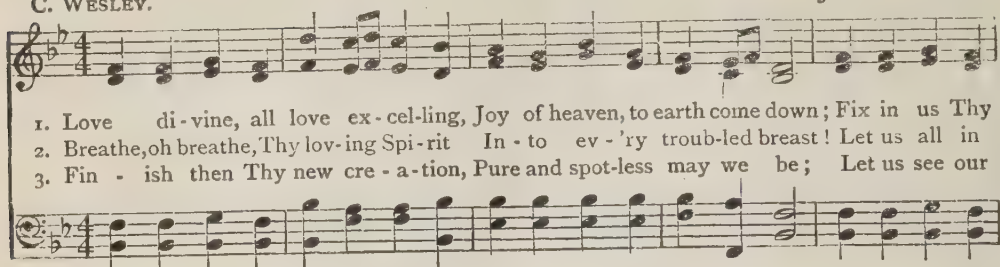
4. I have read of a Christ so forgiving,
That vile sinners may ask and receive
Peace, and pardon for ev'ry transgression,
If when asking they only believe.
I have read how He'll guide and protect us,
If for safety we enter His fold;
But not half of His goodness and mercy
To mortals has ever been told.

No. 404. Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

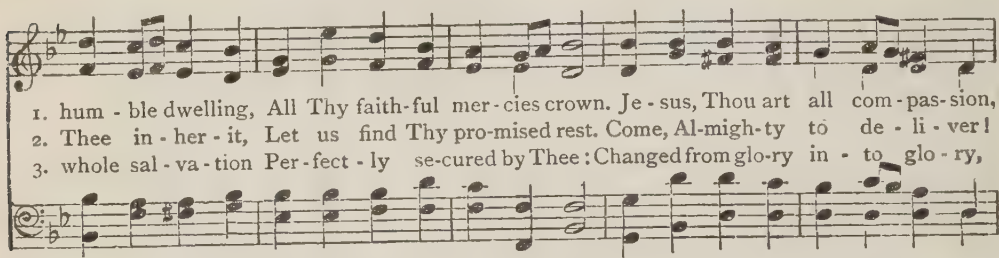
"God is love."—1 JOHN iv. 8.

C. WESLEY.

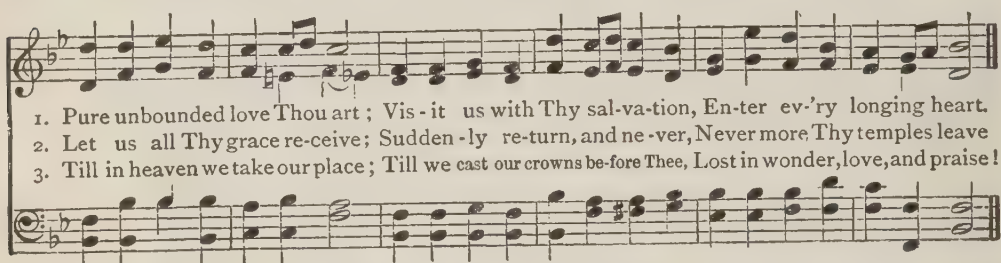
JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down; Fix in us Thy
2. Breathe, oh breathe, Thy lov-ing Spi-rit In-to ev-'ry troub-led breast! Let us all in
3. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure and spot-less may we be; Let us see our



1. hum-ble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown. Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion,
2. Thee in-her-it, Let us find Thy pro-mised rest. Come, Al-migh-ty to de-li-ver!
3. whole sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly se-cured by Thee: Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry,



1. Pure unbounded love Thou art; Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry longing heart.
2. Let us all Thy grace re-ceive; Sudden-ly re-turn, and ne-ver, Never more Thy temples leave
3. Till in heaven we take our place; Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

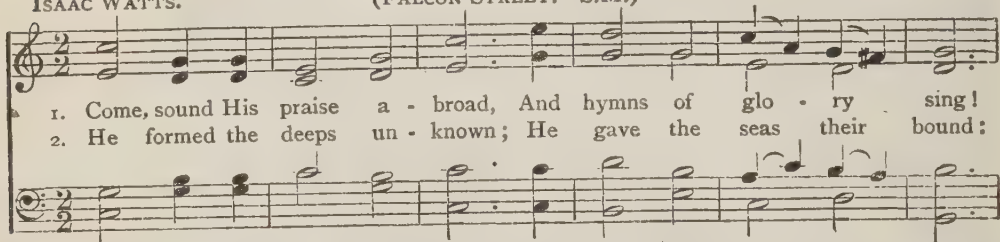
No. 405. Come, Sound His Praise!

"Sing forth the honour of His name: make His praise glorious."—PSALM lxvi. 2.

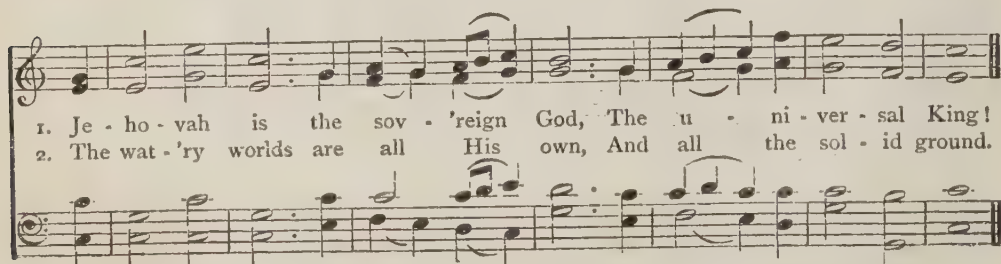
ISAAC WATTS.

(FALCON STREET. S.M.)

ISAAC SMITH.



1. Come, sound His praise a-broad, And hymns of glo-ry sing!
2. He formed the deeps un-known; He gave the seas their bound:



1. Je-ho-vah is the sov-'reign God, The u-ni-ver-sal King!
2. The wat-'ry worlds are all His own, And all the sol-id ground.

3. Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His work, and not our own,
He formed us by His word.

4. To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

No. 406.

Sweet is the Work.

"Sing praises unto His name; for it is pleasant."—PSALM cxxxv. 3.

ISAAC WATTS.

(MIGDOL. L.M.)

DR. L. MASON.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall seize my breast;

1. To show Thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
2. Oh, may my heart in tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound!

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

4. Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

No. 407.

The Golden Shore.

"The street of the city was pure gold."—REV. xxi. 21.

A. N.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

D.C.

1. { We are out on the o - cean sail - ing, Home - ward bound we sweet - ly glide; }
2. { We are out on the o - cean sail - ing, To a home be - yond the tide. }
3. { Mil - lions now are safe - ly land - ed, O - ver on the gold - en shore; }
4. { Mil - lions more are on their jour - ney, Yet there's room for mil - lions more. }

CHORUS. *cres.*

All the storms will soon be over, Then we'll anchor in the harbour; We are out on the ocean sailing

To a home be - yond the tide, We are out on the o - cean sail - ing To a home beyond the tide.

3. Spread your sails, while heavenly breezes
Gently waft our vessel on;
All on board are sweetly singing—
Free salvation is the song.

4. When we all are safely anchored,
We will shout—our trials o'er;
We will walk about the city,
And we'll sing for evermore.

No. 408.

Only a Little While!

"The time is short."—1 CORINTHIANS vii. 29.

M. P. A. CROZIER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. On - ly a lit - tle while Of walk - ing with wea - ry feet,
 2. Suf - fer if 'tis God's will, And work for Him while we may; From
 3. On - ly a lit - tle while! For toil - ing a few short days, And

1. Pa - tient - ly o - ver the thorn - y way That leads to the gold - en street.
 2. Cal - va - ry's cross to Zi - on's crown Is on - ly a lit - tle way.
 3. then comes the rest, the qui - et rest, E - ter - ni - ty's end - less praise.

No. 409.

Light after Darkness.

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Light af - ter dark - ness, Gain af - ter loss, Strength af - ter weak - ness, Crown af - ter cross;
 2. Sheaves af - ter sow - ing, Sun af - ter rain, Sight af - ter mys - t'ry, Peace af - ter pain;
 3. Near af - ter dis - tant, Gleam af - ter gloom, Love af - ter loneli - ness, Life af - ter tomb;

1. Sweet af - ter bit - ter, Hope af - ter fears, Home af - ter wan - d'ring, Praise af - ter tears.
 2. Joy af - ter sor - row, Calm af - ter blast, Rest af - ter wear - i - ness, Sweet rest at last.
 3. Af - ter long a - go - ny, Rap - ture of bliss, Right was the path - way Lead - ing to this.

No. 410. Will Jesus Find us Watching?

"Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

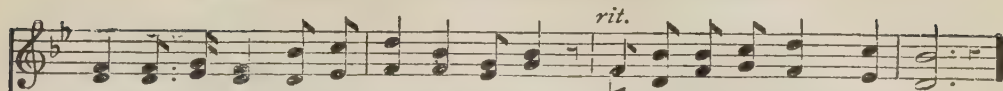
F. J. CROSBY.

MATT. xxiv. 42.

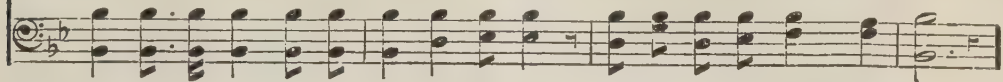
W. H. DOANE.

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Wheth - er it be noon or night,
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one,

Will Jesus Find us Watching?—continued.



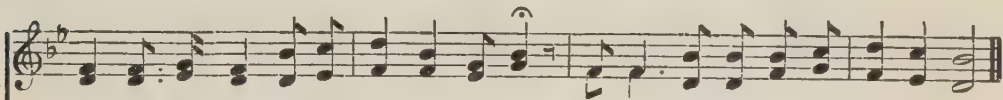
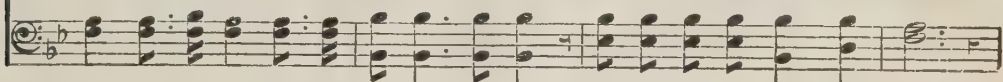
1. Faith-ful to Him will He find us watch-ing, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 2. When to the Lord we res-tore our tal-ents, Will He an-swer thee?—"Well done!"



REFRAIN.



Oh, can we say we are rea-dy, bro-ther?—Rea-dy for the soul's bright home?



Say, will He find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?



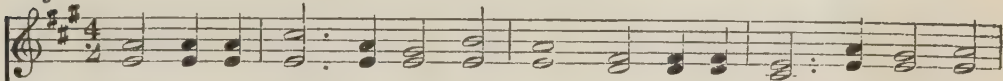
- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. Have we been true to the trust He left us?
 Do we seek to do our best?
 If in our hearts there is nought condemns us,
 We shall have a glorious rest.</p> | <p>4. Blessèd are those whom the Lord finds watch-
 In His glory they shall share; [ing,
 If He shall come at the dawn or midnight,
 Will He find us watching there?</p> |
|---|--|

No. 411.

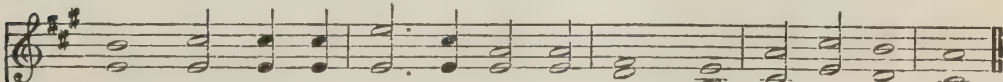
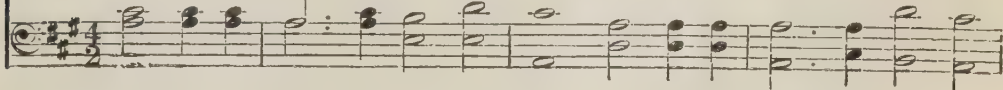
Jesus, my Saviour!

"The Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world."—I JOHN iv. 14.

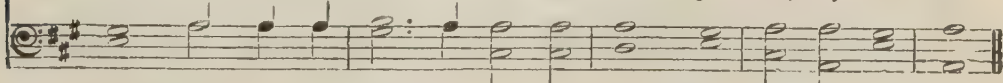
J. PEEL CLAPHAM.



1. A lit-tle pil-grim on life's way, Bear-ing His cross from day to
 2. If Sa-tan temp-ted him a-side, He ne-ver on him-self re-



1. day, When faint and wea-ry, used to say, "Je-sus, my Sa-viour!"
 2. -lied, But grasped the shield of faith and cried, "Je-sus, my Sa-viour!"



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. And looking up from what he feared,
 Though far away his rest appeared,
 Oh, how the thought his spirit cheered,
 "Jesus, my Saviour!"</p> | <p>4. Thus, Lord, direct my youthful way,
 Thyself to love, Thy law obey;
 Then shall I praise through endless day
 "Jesus, my Saviour!"</p> |
|--|--|

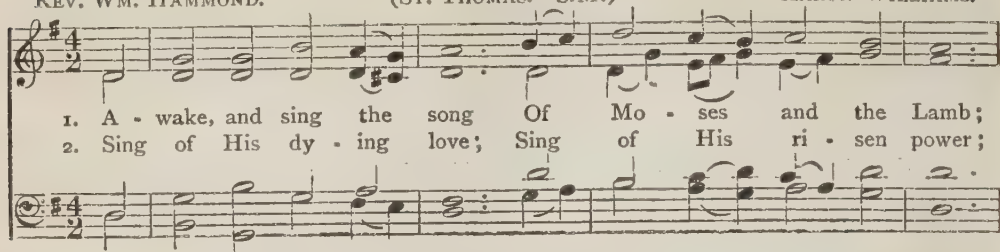
No. 412. Awake, and Sing the Song

"Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early."—PSALM cviii. 2.

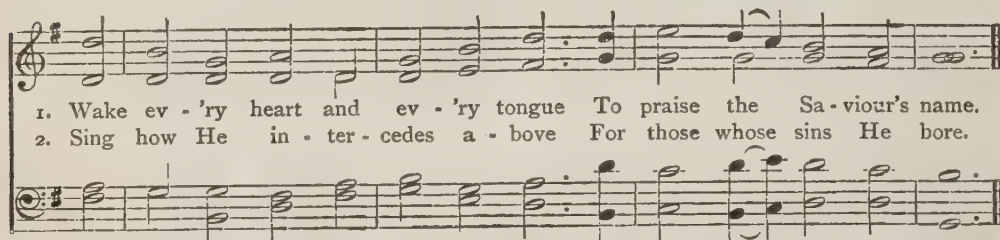
REV. WM. HAMMOND.

(ST. THOMAS. S.M.)

AARON WILLIAMS.



1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of His ri - sen power;



1. Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue To praise the Sa - viour's name.
2. Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.

3. Ye pilgrims, on the road
To Zion's city, sing!
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God—
In Christ, th' eternal King!

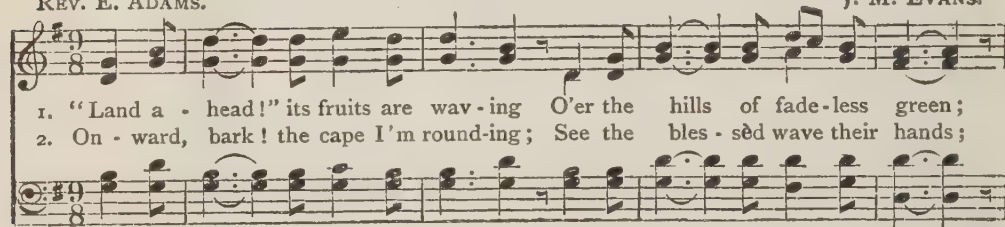
4. There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

No. 413. Safe within the Vail.

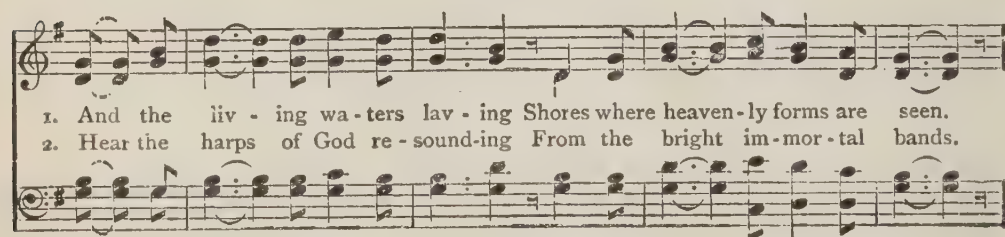
"Within the vail."—HEB. vi. 19.

REV. E. ADAMS.

J. M. EVANS.

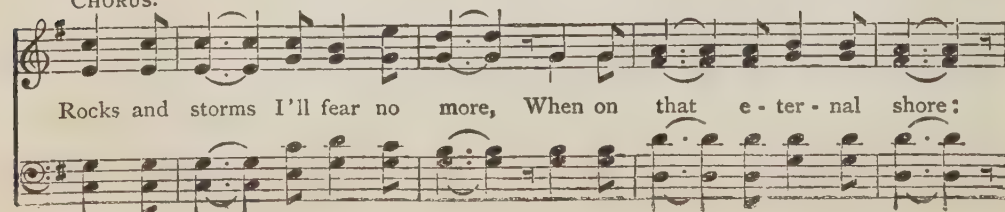


1. "Land a - head!" its fruits are wav - ing O'er the hills of fade - less green;
2. On - ward, bark! the cape I'm round - ing; See the bles - sed wave their hands;



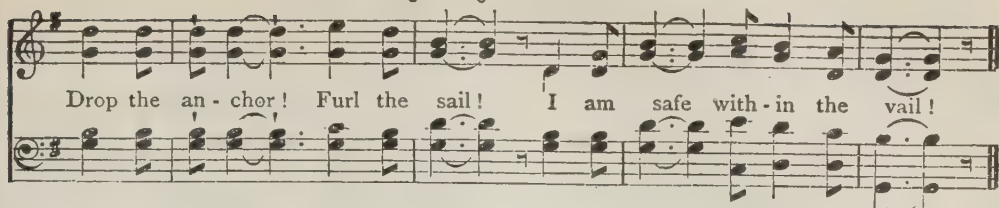
1. And the liv - ing wa - ters lav - ing Shores where heav - en - ly forms are seen.
2. Hear the harps of God re - sound - ing From the bright im - mor - tal bands.

CHORUS.



Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on that e - ter - nal shore:

Safe within the Vail.—continued.



3. There "let go the anchor," riding
On this calm and silvery bay;
Seaward fast the tide is gliding,
Shores in sunlight stretch away.

4. When we're free from all temptation,
And the storms of life are past;
We'll praise the Rock of our salvation,
Who hath brought us home at last!

No. 414. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

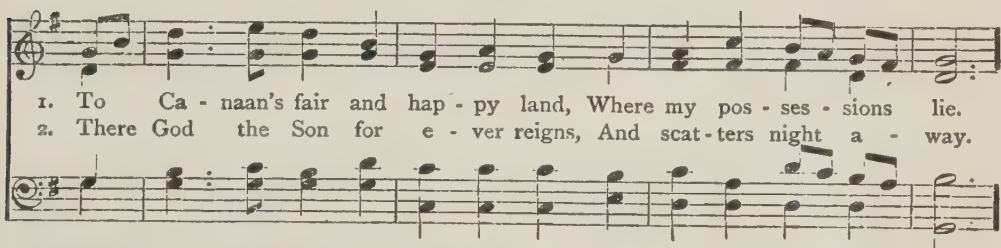
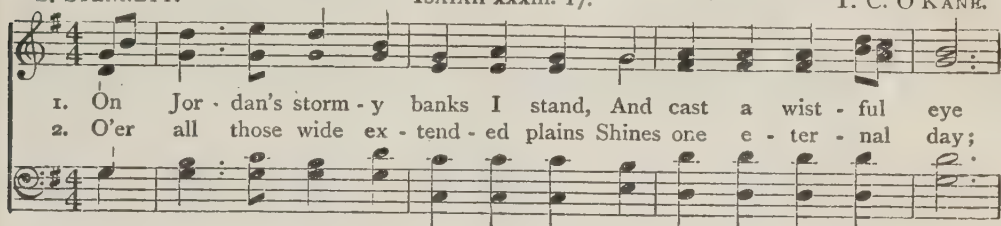
C. M.

"Thine eyes shall . . . behold the land that is very far off."

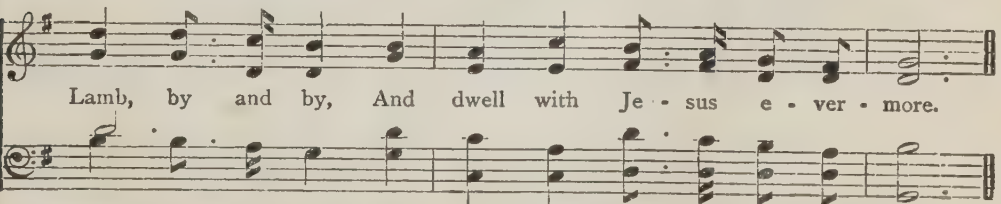
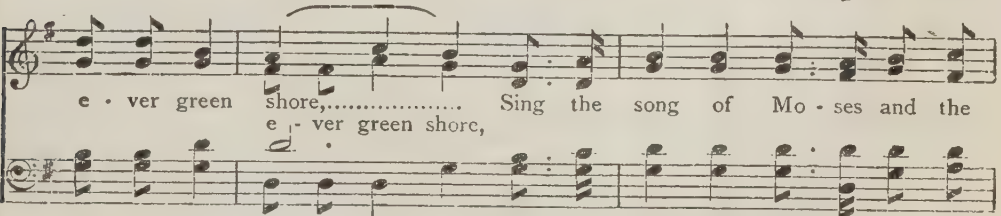
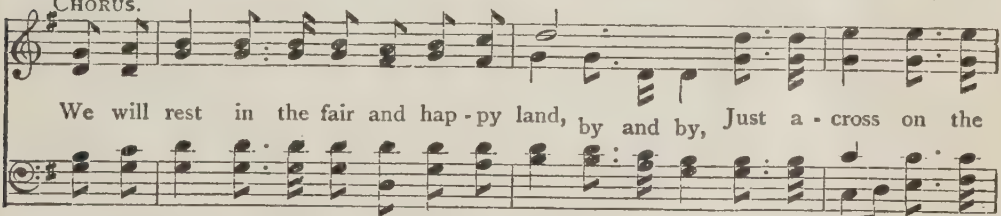
S. STENNETT.

ISAIAH xxxiii. 17.

T. C. O'KANE.



CHORUS.



3. When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4. Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay:
Though Jordan's waves around me roll
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 415.

If Papa were Only Ready!

P. P. B.

[One of Mr. Bliss's first Songs.]

P. P. BLISS.

Thoughtfully.

1. "I should like to die," said Wil-lie, "if my pa-pa could die too; But he
2. "But she told me, I re-member, once while sit-ting on her knee, That the

1. says he is - n't rea - dy, 'cause he has so much to do; And my lit - tle sis - ter
2. an - gels ne - ver wea - ry, watch - ing o - ver her and me; And that if we're good—(and

1. Nel - lie says that I must sure - ly die, And that she and mam - ma then she stopp'd, be -
2. mam - ma told me just the same be - fore), They will let us in - to hea - ven when they

ad lib
1. - cause it made me cry; And that she and mamma—then she stopp'd, be - cause it made me cry
2. see us at the door; They will let us in - to hea - ven when they see us at the door.

3. "There I know I shall be happy, and shall always want to stay,
I shall love to hear the singing, I shall love the endless day;
I shall love to look at Jesus, I shall love Him more and more,
And I'll see the happy angels who for ever Him adore;
And I'll see the happy angels who for ever Him adore.
4. "There will be none but the holy—I shall know no more of sin;
There I'll see mamma and Nellie, for I know He'll let them in;
But I'll have to tell the angel, when I meet him at the door,
That he must excuse my papa, 'cause he couldn't leave the store;
That he must excuse my papa, 'cause he couldn't leave the store.
5. "Nellie says, that may-be I shall very soon be called away:
If papa were only ready, I should like to go to-day;
But if I should go before him to that world of light and joy,
Then I guess he'd want to come to heaven to see his little boy;
Then I guess he'd want to come to heaven to see his little boy.

No. 416.

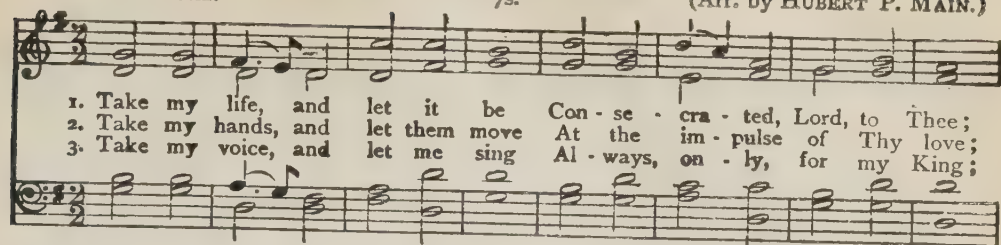
Consecration.

MOZART.

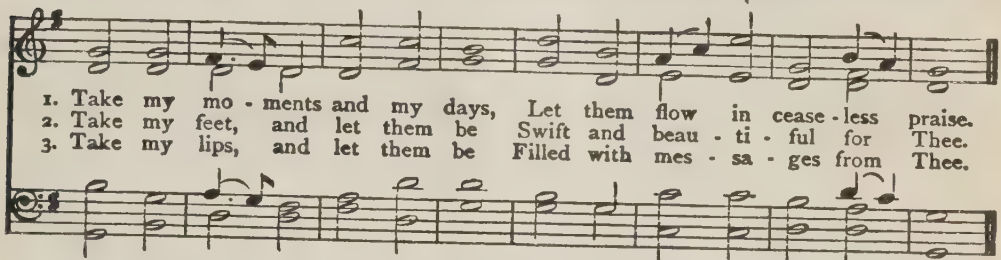
F. R. HAVERGAL.

75.

(Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN.)



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;



1. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold ;
 Not a mite would I withhold ;
 Take my intellect, and use
 Ev'ry power as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it Thine ;
 It shall be no longer mine :
 Take my heart ; it is Thine own,
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

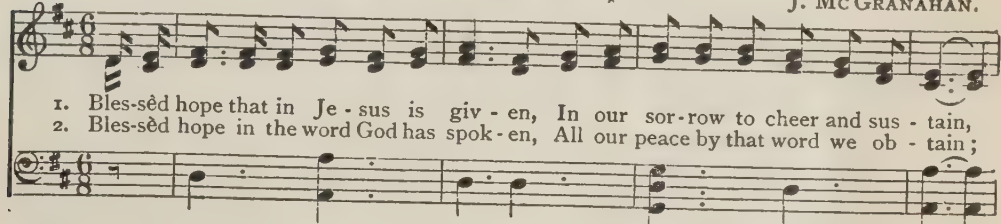
6. Take my love ; my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure-store :
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, ALL for Thee.

No. 417.

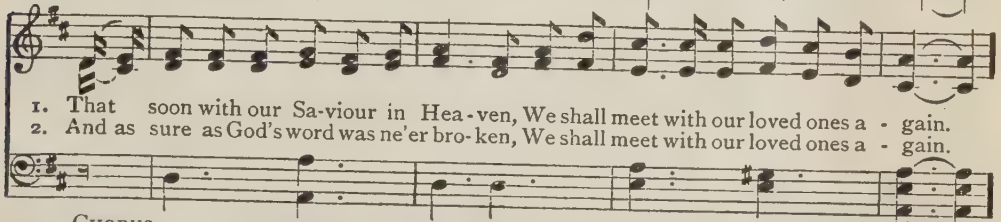
Blessèd Hope!

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

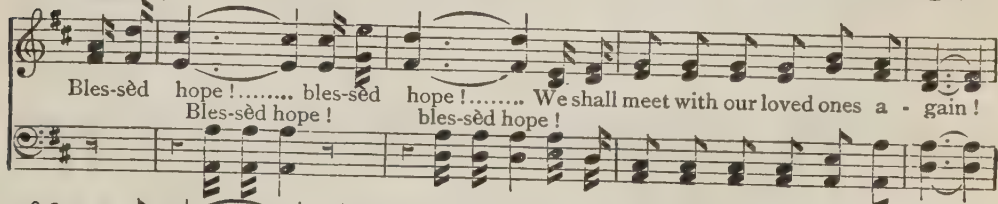


1. Bles-sèd hope that in Je - sus is giv - en, In our sor-row to cheer and sus - tain,
 2. Bles-sèd hope in the word God has spok - en, All our peace by that word we ob - tain;

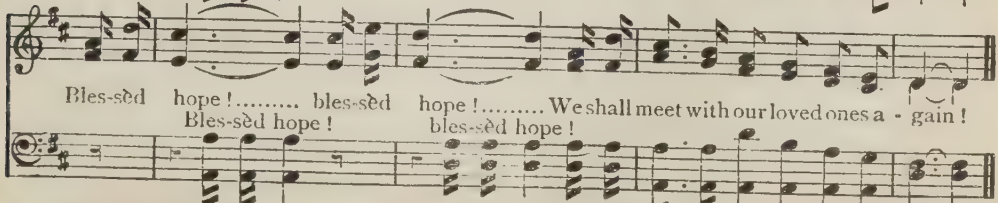


1. That soon with our Sa-viour in Hea-ven, We shall meet with our loved ones a - gain.
 2. And as sure as God's word was ne'er bro-ken, We shall meet with our loved ones a - gain.

CHORUS.



Bles-sèd hope !..... bles-sèd hope !..... We shall meet with our loved ones a - gain !
 Bles-sèd hope ! bles-sèd hope !



Bles-sèd hope !..... bles-sèd hope !..... We shall meet with our loved ones a - gain !
 Bles-sèd hope ! bles-sèd hope !

3. Blessèd hope ! how it shines in our sorrow,
 Like the star over Bethlehem's plain,
 That it may be. with Him, ere the morrow,
 We shall meet with our loved ones again.

4. Blessèd hope ! the bright star of the morning,
 That shall herald His coming to reign ;
 Oh, the glory that waits its fair dawning,
 When we meet with our loved ones again.

No. 418. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

C.M.

MRS. E. MILLS.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. xxxi. 16.

DR. WM. MILLER.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come, When I shall lay my
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peaceful shelt'ring dome; This world's a wil-der-

CHORUS.

1. ar-mour by, And dwell in peace at home? } We'll work till Je-sus comes; We'll
2. -ness of woe, This world is not my home. }
We'll work till Je - sus comes;

work till Je-sus comes; We'll work till Je-sus comes; And we'll be gathered home.
We'll work till Je-sus comes; We'll work till Je-sus comes;

3. To Jesus Christ I fled for rest:
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succour on His breast,
Till He conduct me home.

4. I sought at once my Saviour's side:
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

No. 419. Sound the Alarm!

"Sound an alarm!"—JOEL ii. 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

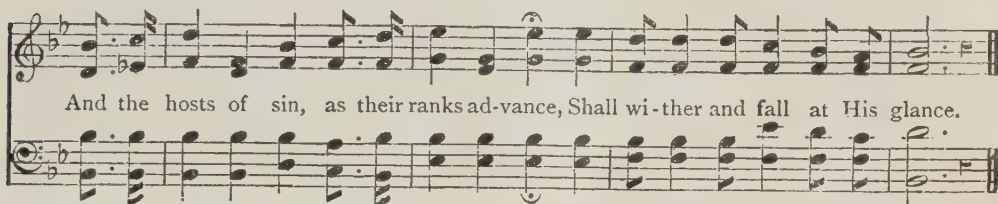
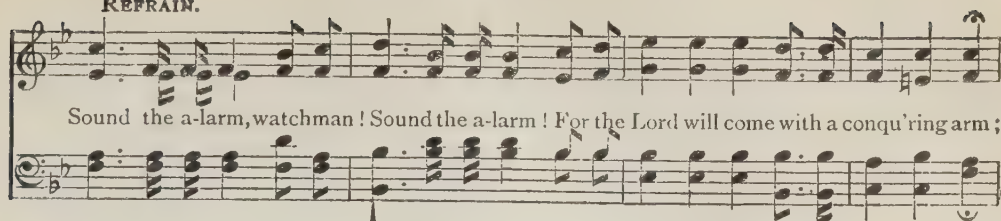
W. H. DOANE.

1. Sound the a-larm! Let the watch-man cry!—"Up! for the day of the Lord is nigh;
2. Sound the a-larm! Let the cry go forth, Swift as the wind, o'er the realms of earth;

1. Who will es-cape from the wrath to come? Who have a place in the soul's bright home?
2. "Flee to the Rock where the soul may hide! Flee to the Rock! in its cleft a-bide!"

Sound the Alarm!—continued.

REFRAIN.



3. Sound the alarm on the mountain's brow !
Plead with the lost by the wayside now :
Warn them to come and the truth embrace ;
Urge them to come and be saved by grace.

4. Sound the alarm in the youthful ear ;
Sound it aloud that the old may hear ;
Blow ye the trump while the day-beams last !
Blow ye the trump till the light is past !

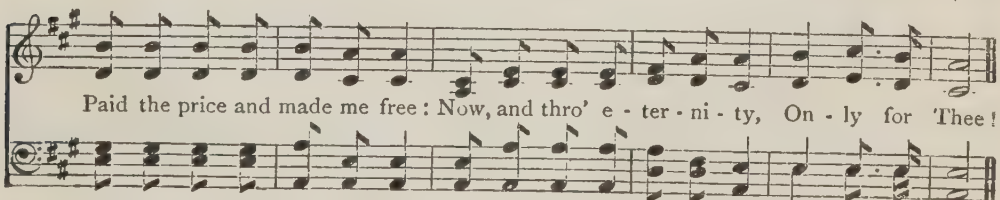
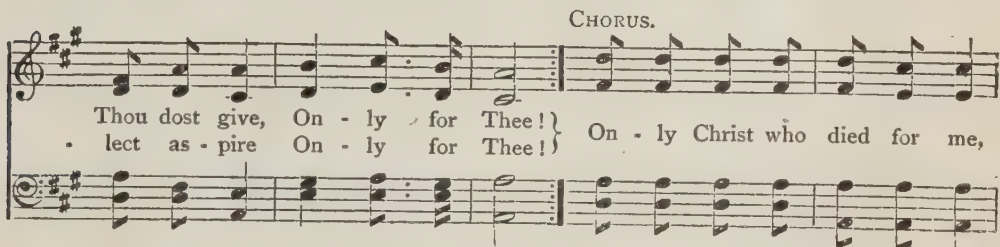
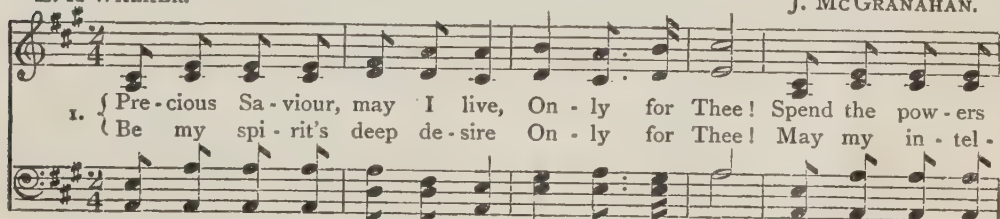
No. 420.

Only for Thee.

E. A WALKER.

"To me to live is Christ."—PHILIPPIANS i. 21.

J. McGRANAHAN.



2. In my joys may I rejoice,
Only for Thee !
In my choices make my choice,
Only for Thee !
Meekly may I suffer grief,
Only for Thee !
Gratefully accept relief,
Only for Thee !

3. Be my smiles and be my tears,
Only for Thee !
Be my young and riper years,
Only for Thee !
Be my peace and be my strife,
Only for Thee !
Be my love and be my life,
Only for Thee !

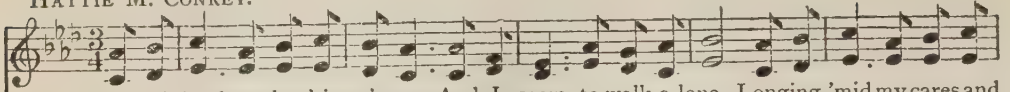
No. 421.

Jesus Only.

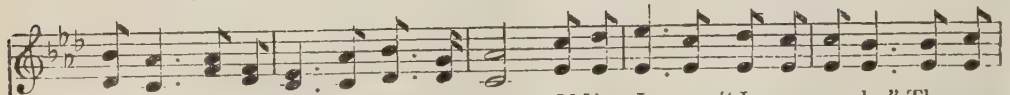
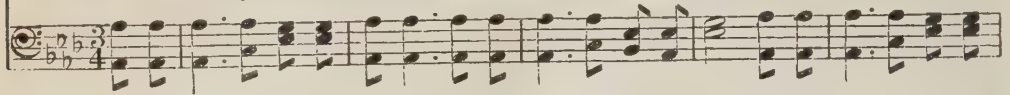
"They saw no man, save Jesus only."—MATT. xvii. 8.

HATTIE M. CONREY.

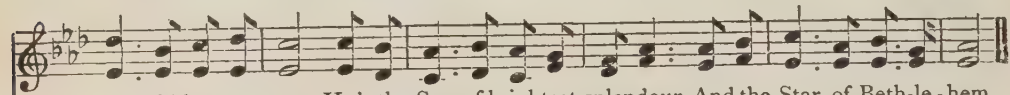
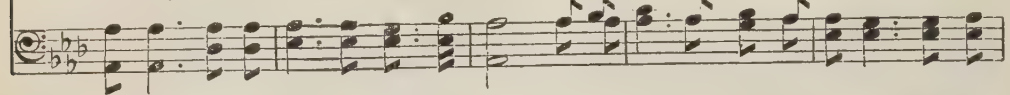
R. LOWRY.



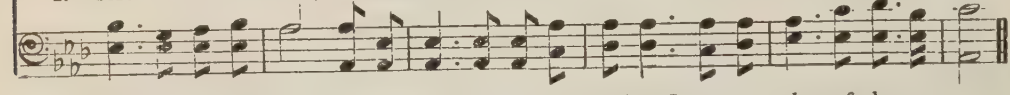
1. What tho' clouds are hov'ring o'er me, And I seem to walk a-lone—Longing, 'mid my cares and
2. What tho' all my earthly journey Bringeth nought but wea-ry hours; And, in grasping for life's



1. cross-es, For the joys that now are flown! If I've Je-sus, "Je-sus on-ly," Then my
2. ro-ses, Thorns I find in-stead of flowers! If I've Je-sus, "Je-sus on-ly," I pos-



1. sky will have a gem; He's the Sun of brightest splendour, And the Star of Beth-le-hem.
2. -sess a clus-ter rare; He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," And the "Rose of Sharon" fair.



3. What though all my heart is yearning
For the loved of long ago—
Bitter lessons sadly learning
From the shadowy page of woe!
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"
He'll be with me to the end;
And, unseen by mortal vision,
Angel bands will o'er me bend.

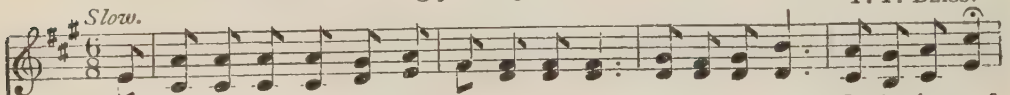
4. When I soar to realms of glory,
And an entrance I await,
If I whisper, "Jesus only!"
Wide will ope the pearly gate;
When I join the heavenly chorus,
And the angel-hosts I see,
Precious Jesus, "Jesus only,"
Will my theme of rapture be.

No. 422.

Sin in the Camp.

"Thou canst not stand before thine enemies, until ye take away the accursed thing from among you."—JOSH. vii. 13.

P. P. BLISS.



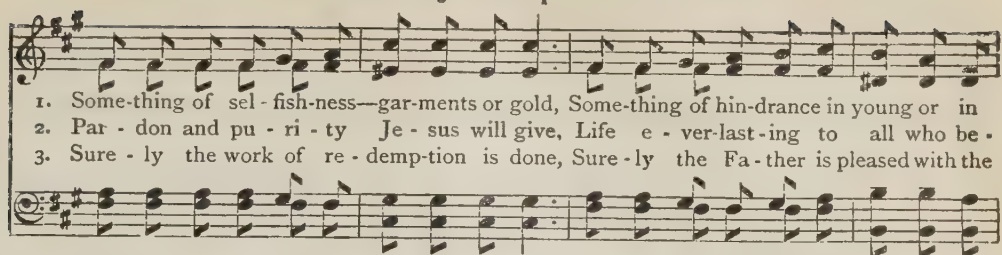
1. There's sin in the camp, there is trea-son to-day! Is it in me? Is it in me?
2. I come in my need to the life-giv-ing Word, Is it for me? Is it for me?
3. There's peace in be-liev-ing, what-e-ver be-tides, Is it for me? Is it for me?



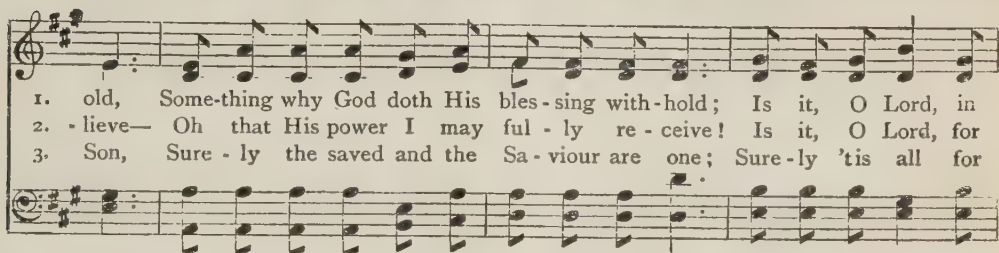
1. There's cause in our ranks for de-feat and de-lay, Is it, O Lord, in me?
2. By faith in its power let my soul be res-tored, Is it, O Lord, for me?
3. There's rest for the soul that in Je-sus a-bides, Is it, O Lord, for me?



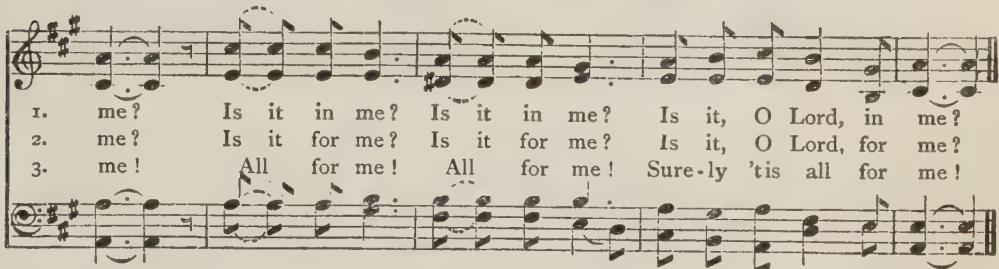
Sin in the Camp.—continued.



1. Some-thing of sel-fish-ness—gar-ments or gold, Some-thing of hin-drance in young or in
 2. Par-don and pu-ri-ty Je-sus will give, Life e-ver-last-ing to all who be-
 3. Sure-ly the work of re-demp-tion is done, Sure-ly the Fa-ther is pleased with the



1. old, Some-thing why God doth His bles-sing with-hold; Is it, O Lord, in
 2. -lieve— Oh that His power I may ful-ly re-ceive! Is it, O Lord, for
 3. Son, Sure-ly the saved and the Sa-viour are one; Sure-ly 'tis all for



1. me? Is it in me? Is it in me? Is it, O Lord, in me?
 2. me? Is it for me? Is it for me? Is it, O Lord, for me?
 3. me! All for me! All for me! Sure-ly 'tis all for me!

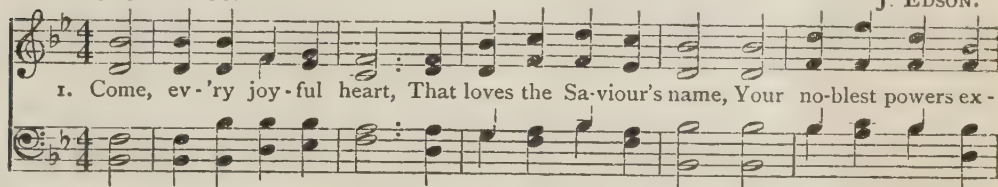
No. 423. Come, Every Joyful Heart!

6.6.6.6. 8.8.

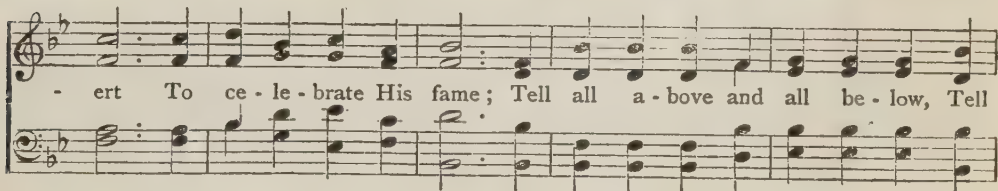
"My mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips."—PSALM lxxiii. 5.

REV. S. STENNETT.

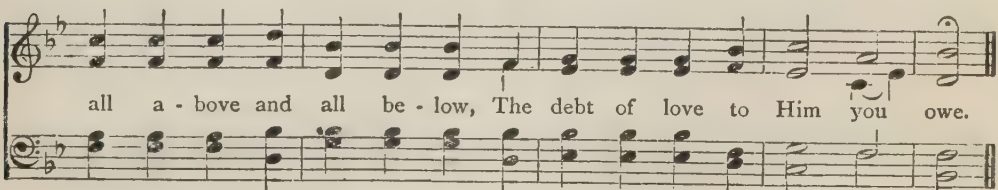
J. EDSON.



1. Come, ev-'ry joy-ful heart, That loves the Sa-viour's name, Your no-blest powers ex-



-ert To ce-le-brate His fame; Tell all a-bove and all be-low, Tell



all a-bove and all be-low, The debt of love to Him you owe.

2. He left His starry crown,
 And laid His robes aside;
 On wings of love came down,
 And wept, and bled, and died:
 What He endured no tongue can tell,
 To save our souls from death and hell.

3. From the dark grave He rose—
 The mansion of the dead;
 And thence His mighty foes
 In glorious triumph led:
 Up thro' the sky the Conqueror rode,
 And reigns on high, the Saviour God.

4. From thence He'll quickly come—
 His chariot will not stay—
 And bear our spirits home
 To realms of endless day:
 There shall we see His lovely face,
 And ever be in His embrace.

No. 424. When I Surbey the Wondrous Cross.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. vi. 14.

I. WATTS.

(HAMBURG. L.M.)

Arr. by DR. L. MASON.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God:

1. My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
2. All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.

3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 425. Tell Me More about Jesus.

"I will tell thee what the Lord hath said to me."—1 SAM. xv. 16

P. P. BLISS.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. 'Tis known on earth and hea-ven too, 'Tis sweet to me be-cause 'tis true; The "old, old
2. Earth's fairest flowers will droop and die, Dark clouds o'erspread yon a-zure sky; Life's dear-est

CHORUS.
1. story" is e-ver new; Tell me more a-bout Je-sus. } "Tell me more a-bout Je-sus!"
2. joys flit fleet-est by; Tell me more a-bout Je-sus. }

"Tell me more a-bout Je-sus!" Him would I know who loved me so; "Tell me more a-bout Je-sus!"

3. When overwhelmed with unbelief,
When burdened with a blinding grief,
Come kindly then to my relief;
Tell me more about Jesus.

4. And when the Glory-land I see,
And take the "place prepared" for me,
Through endless years my song shall be—
"Tell me more about Jesus!"

No. 426. The Gospel of Thy Grace.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son."—JOHN iii. 16.

REV. A. T. PIERSON.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. The gos-pel of Thy grace My stub-born heart has won; For God so loved the
 2. The ser-pent "lift-ed up" Could life and heal-ing give, So Je-sus on the
 3. "The soul that sin-neth dies;" My aw-ful doom I heard; I was for e-ver

REFRAIN.

1. world, He gave His on-ly Son, That "Who-so-e-ver will be-lieve, Shall
 2. cross Bids me to look and live; For "Who-so-e-ver will be-lieve, Shall
 3. lost, But for Thy gra-cious word That "Who-so-e-ver will be-lieve, Shall

e-ver-last-ing life re-ceive!" "Shall e-ver-last-ing life re-ceive!"

4. "Not to condemn the world"
 The "Man of sorrows" came;
 But that the world might have
 Salvation through His name;
 For "Whosoever will believe,
 Shall everlasting life receive!"

5. "Lord, help my unbelief!"
 Give me the peace of faith,
 To rest with childlike trust
 On what Thy gospel saith,
 That "Whosoever will believe,
 Shall everlasting life receive!"

No. 427. Remember Me, O Mighty One!

Anon. "According to Thy mercy, remember Thou me."—PSALM xxv. 7

With earnest expression.

Arr. by GEO. F. ROOT.

1. When storms around are sweep-ing, When lone my watch I'm keep-ing, 'Mid fires of e-vil fall-ing, 'Mid
 2. When walk-ing on life's o-cean, Con-trol its ra-ging mo-tion; When from its dan-gers shrink-ing, When
 3. When weight of sin op-press-es, When dark des-pair dis-tress-es, All thro' the life that's mor-tal, And

CHORUS. *rit.*

1. tempt-ers' voi-ces, call-ing,
 2. in its dread deeps sink-ing, } Re-mem-ber me, O Might-y One! Re-mem-ber me, O Might-y One!
 3. when I pass death's por-tal,

No. 428.

Will you be There, and I?

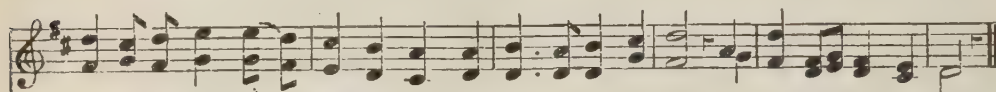
"I beheld; and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, . . . stood before the throne, and before the Lamb."—REV. vii. 9.

M. C. W.

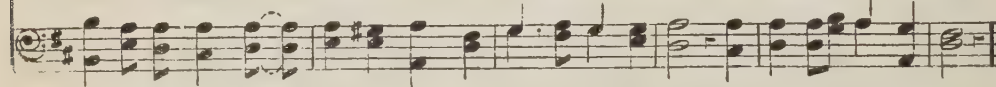
MRS. M. C. WILSON.



1. We know there's a bright and a glo-rious home, A-way in the hea-vens high, Where
2. In robes of white, o'er streets of gold, Be-neath a cloud-less sky, They



1. all the redeemed shall with Jesus dwell: Will you be there, and I? Will you be there, and I?
2. walk in the light of their Father's love: Will you be there, and I? Will you be there, and I?



3. From every kingdom of earth they come,
To join the triumphal cry
Of "Worthy the Lamb that once was slain!"
Will you be there, and I?
4. If we take the loving Saviour now,
And follow Him faithfully— [home,
When He gathers His children in that bright
Then you'll be there, and I!

No. 429.

Pressing On.

S.M.

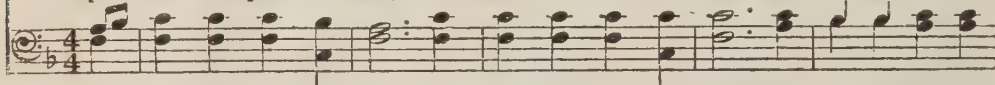
"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."—HEB. iv. 9.

DR. H. BONAR.

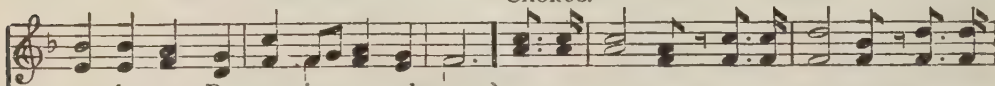
GEO. C. STREBBS.



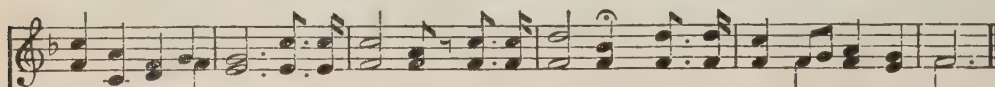
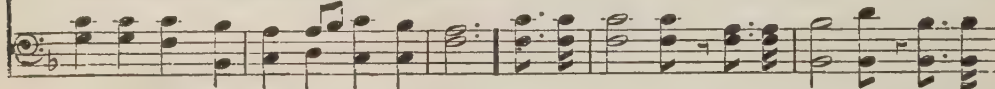
1. This is the day of toil Be-neath earth's sul-try noon, This is the day of
2. Spend and be spent would we, While last-eth time's brief day; No turn-ing back in



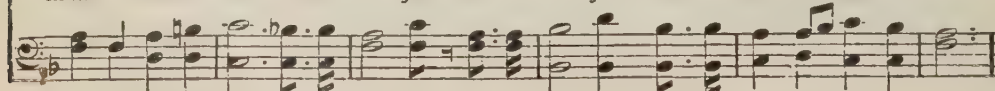
CHORUS.



1. ser-vice true; But rest-ing com-eth soon. } Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! There re-
2. cow-ard fear, No ling-ring by the way. }



- mains a rest for us! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! There re-mains a rest for us!



3. Onward we press in haste,
Upward our journey still:
Ours is the path the Master trod
Through good report and ill.
4. The way may rougher grow,
The weariness increase;
We gird our loins and hasten on:
The end, the end is peace.

No. 430.

Jesus, Tender Saviour!

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN iv. 19.

H. N. WHITNEY.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Sa - viour, Thou hast died for me! Make me ve - ry
2. Now I know Thou lov - est, And dost plead for me! Make me ve - ry

1. thank - ful In my heart to Thee. When the sad, sad sto - ry
2. thank - ful In my prayers to Thee. Soon, I hope in glo - ry

1. Of Thy grief I read, Make me ve - ry sor - ry For my sins, in - deed.
2. At Thy side to stand; Make me fit to meet Thee In that hap - py land.

No. 431.

At Even!

"He healed them that had need of healing."—LUKE ix. 11.

REV. H. TWELLS.

(EDEN. L.M.)

DR. L. MASON.

1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide; and we, Op - pressed with va - rious ills, draw near:

1. Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way!
2. What if Thy form we can - not see! We know and feel that Thou art here.

3. O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel!
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had:
4. And all, O Lord, crave perfect rest,
And to be wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of sin within.

5. O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man!
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide:
6. Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

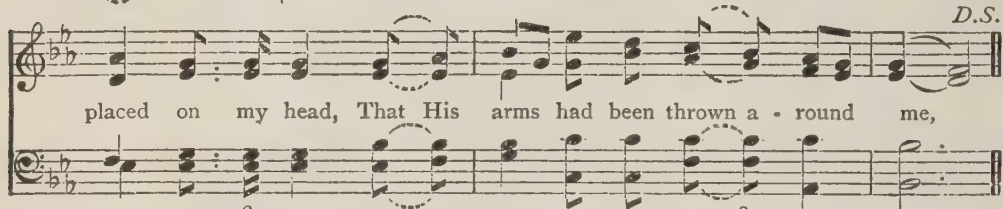
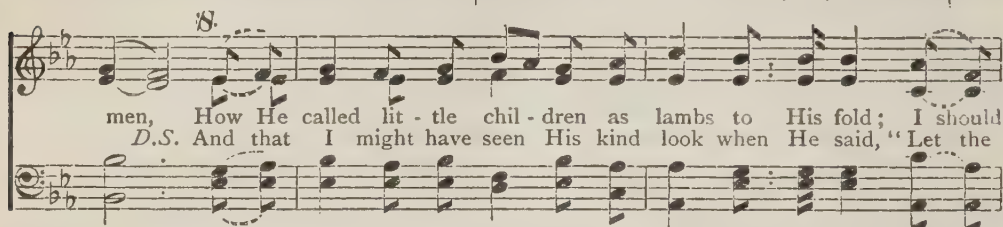
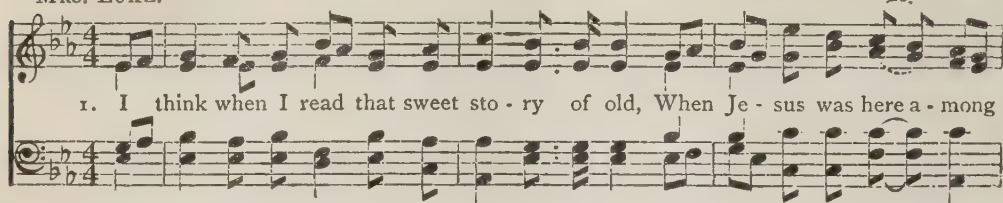
No. 432.

The Sweet Story of Old.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God."—MARK x. 14.

MRS. LUKE.

Greek Air.



Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share of His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above—
In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare,
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For "of such is the kingdom of heaven."

But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for that blessed and glorious time,
The fairest, and brightest, and best;
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

No. 433.

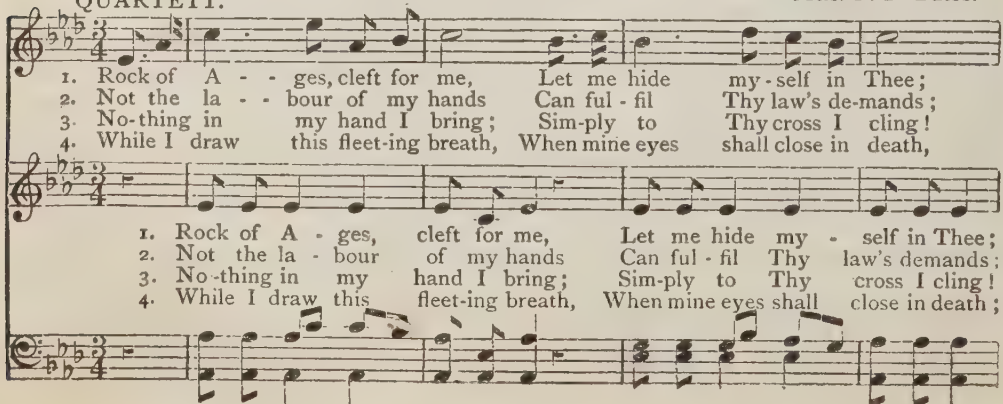
Rock of Ages.

TOPLADY.

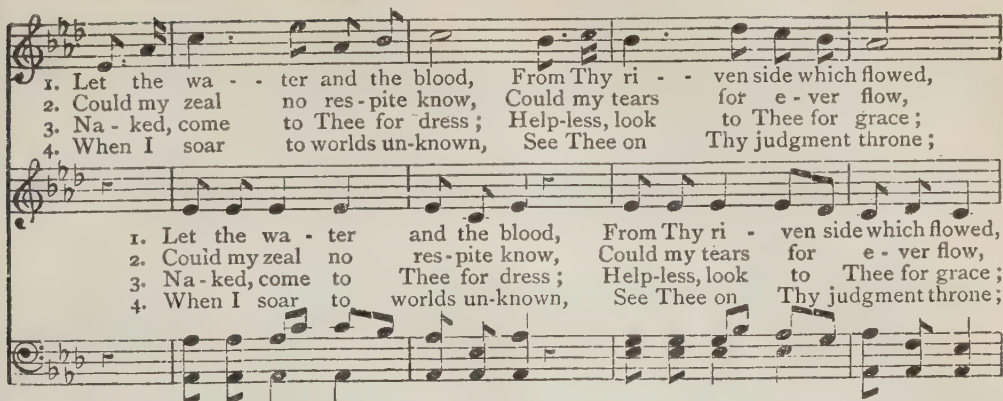
"That Rock was Christ."—I CORINTHIANS x. 4.

MRS. P. P. BLISS.

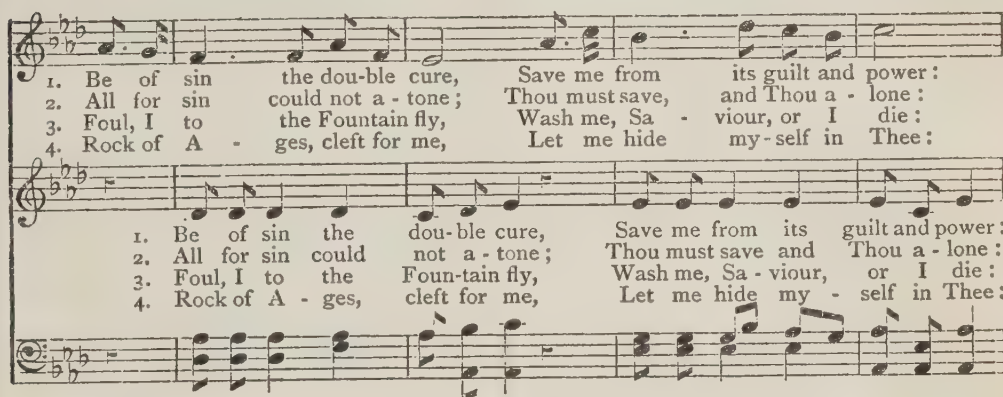
QUARTETT.



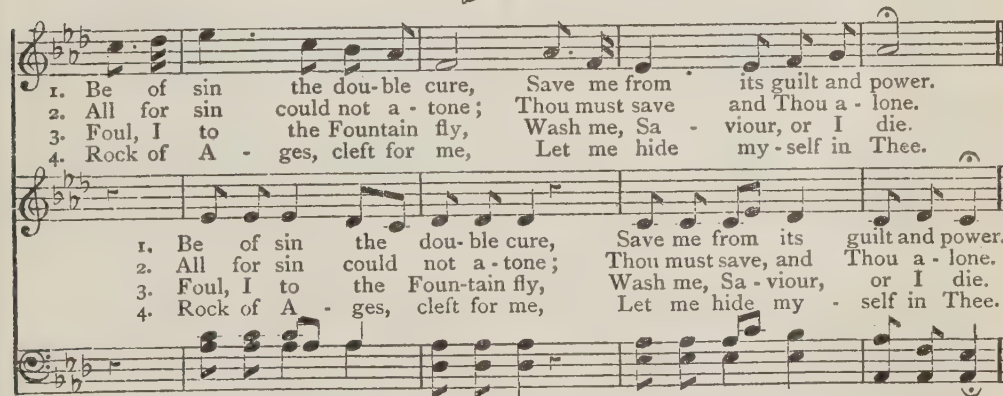
Rock of Ages.—continued.



1. Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy ri - ven side which flowed,
 2. Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for e - ver flow,
 3. Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
 4. When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne;



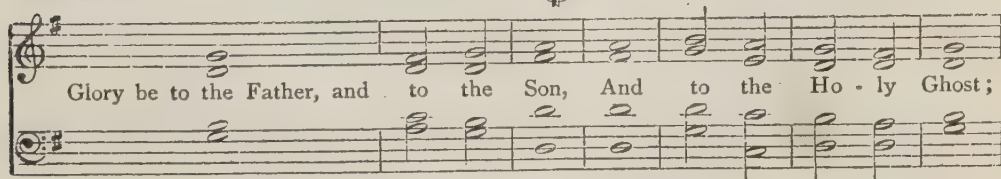
1. Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power:
 2. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
 3. Foul, I to the Fountain fly, Wash me, Sa - viour, or I die:
 4. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee:



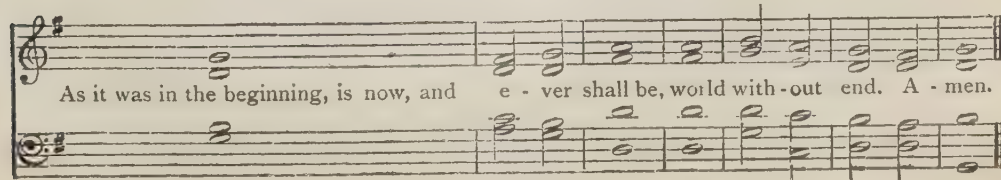
1. Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power.
 2. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
 3. Foul, I to the Fountain fly, Wash me, Sa - viour, or I die.
 4. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 434.

Gloria Patri.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost;

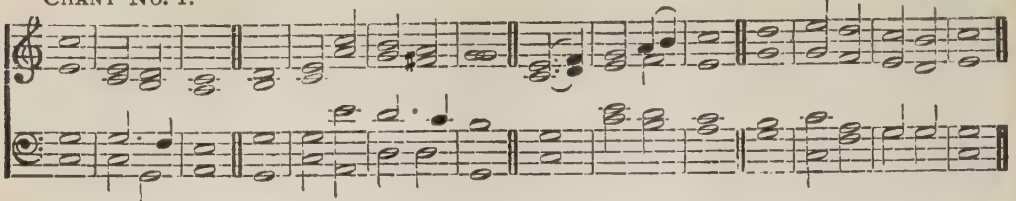


As it was in the beginning, is now, and e - ver shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

The following Psalms and Paraphrases may be sung to either of these Chants.

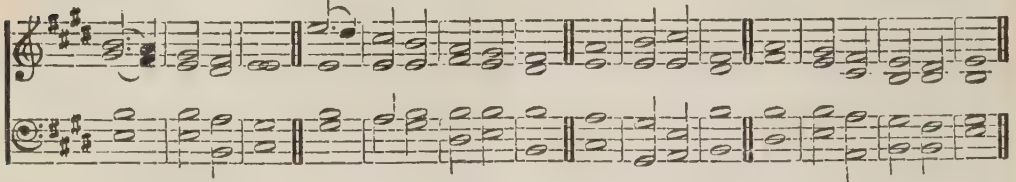
CHANT No. 1.

CROTCH.



CHANT No. 2.

MORNINGTON.



435.

PSALM CIII.

C.M.

1. O THOU, my soul, bless God the Lord,
And all that in me is
Be stirrèd up, His holy name
To magnify and bless.
2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
And not forgetful be
Of all His gracious benefits
He hath bestowed on thee :
3. All thine iniquities who doth
Most graciously forgive ;
Who thy diseases all and pains '
Doth heal, and thee relieve :
4. Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
To death may'st not go down ;
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
And tender mercies crown.

436.

PSALM CXXI.

C.M.

1. I to the hills will lift mine eyes,
From whence doth come mine aid :
My safety cometh from the Lord,
Who heaven and earth hath made.
2. Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will
He slumber that thee keeps :
Behold, He that keeps Israël
He slumbers not nor sleeps.
3. The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay :
The moon by night thee shall not smite,
Nor yet the sun by day.
4. The Lord shall keep thy soul ; He shall
Preserve thee from all ill :
Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

437.

PSALM CXXXIII.

C.M.

1. BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
And how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
In unity to dwell !
2. Like precious ointment on the head,
That down the beard did flow,
Even Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
Did of his garments go :
3. As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
On Zion's hills descend ;
For there the blessing God commands,
Life that shall never end.

438.

PARAPHRASE II.

C.M.

1. O God of Bethel ! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led :
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace :
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race !
3. Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide :
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
4. Oh, spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
5. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore ;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God
And portion evermore.

439.

PARAPHRASE XXX.

C.M

1. COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return :
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.
2. His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave ;
And though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.
3. Long hath the night of sorrow reigned '
The dawn shall bring us light :
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.
4. Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him and rejoice,
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.
5. As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round ;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground ;
6. So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light :
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

1. As when the Hebrew prophet raised
The brazen serpent high, [cured,
The wounded looked, and straight were
The people ceased to die :
2. So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows :
Who looks to Him with lively faith
Is saved from endless woes.
3. For God gave up His Son to death,
So generous was His love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
Eternal life above.
4. Not to condemn the sons of men
The Son of God appeared :
No weapons in His hand are seen,
Nor voice of terror heard :
5. He came to raise our fallen state,
And our lost hopes restore :
Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
And bids us fear no more.

6. But vengeance just for ever lies
Upon the rebel race,
Who God's eternal Son despise,
And scorn His offered grace.

441.

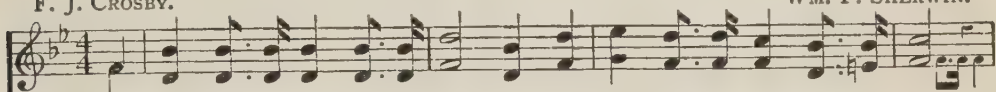
1. FATHER of peace, and God of love !
We own Thy power to save—
That power by which our Shepherd rose
Victorious o'er the grave.
2. Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,
When, by His sacred blood,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore,
Th' eternal covenant stood.
3. Oh, may Thy Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to Thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray;
But keep Thy precepts still ;
4. That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise ;
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in Thine eyes.

No. 442. Awake ! the Trumpet is Sounding !

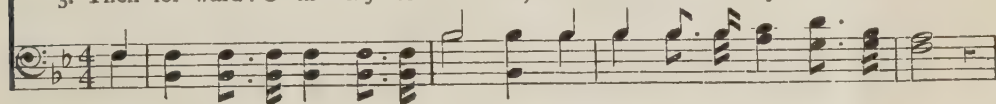
"Put on the whole armour of God."—EPH. vi. 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

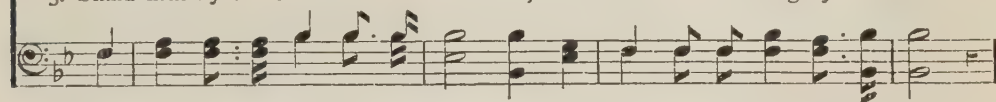
WM. F. SHERWIN.



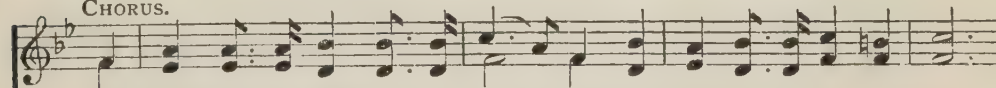
1. A - wake ! for the trum - pet is sound - ing ! A - wake to its call, and o - bey !
2. Then gird on the sword of the Spi - rit, With hel - met, and breastplate, and shield ;
3. Then for - ward ! O ar - my of Zi - on, With hearts that are loy - al and brave !



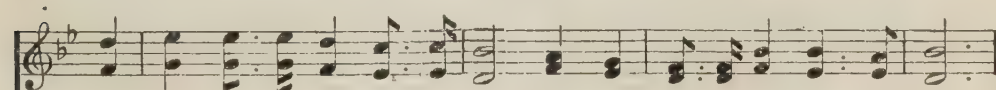
1. The voice of our Lead - er cries, "On - ward !" Oh, let us no lon - ger de - lay !
2. And va - liant - ly fol - low your Cap - tain, De - ter - mined you nev - er will yield !
3. Stand firm by the Cross and its ban - ner ; And trust in the "Mighty to save !"



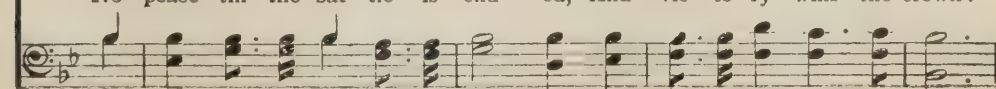
CHORUS.



No truce while the foe is un - con - quered ; No lay - ing the ar - mour down !



No peace till the bat - tle is end - ed, And vic - to - ry wins the crown !

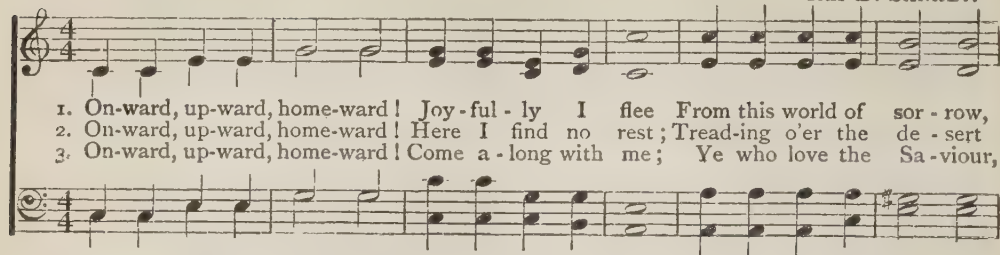


No. 443. Onward, Upward, Homeward!

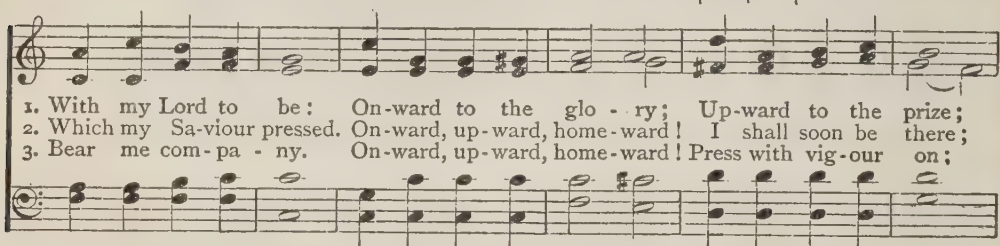
"I press toward the mark."—PHIL. iii. 14.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

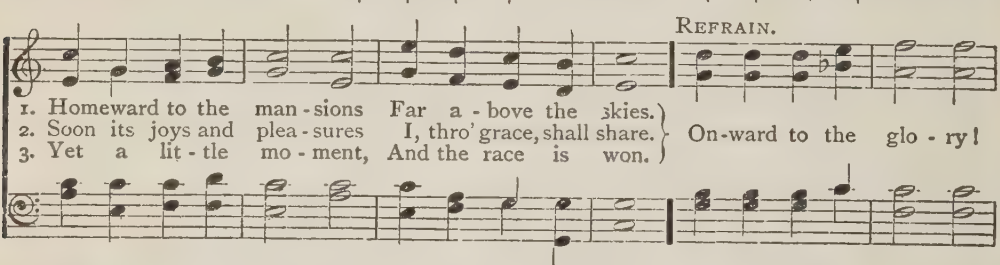
IRA D. SANKEY.



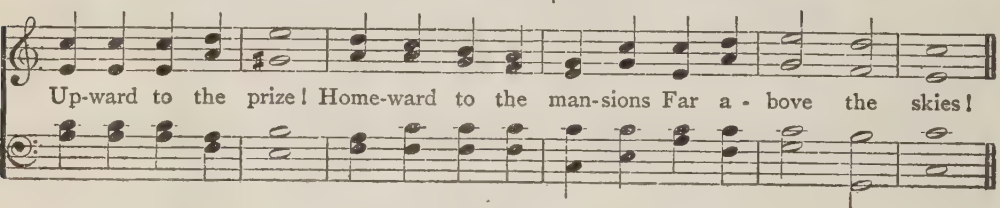
1. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! Joy-ful-ly I flee From this world of sor-row,
2. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! Here I find no rest; Tread-ing o'er the de-sert
3. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! Come a-long with me; Ye who love the Sa-viour,



1. With my Lord to be: On-ward to the glo-ry; Up-ward to the prize;
2. Which my Sa-viour pressed. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! I shall soon be there;
3. Bear me com-pa-ny. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! Press with vig-our on;



REFRAIN.
1. Homeward to the man-sions Far a-bove the skies.)
2. Soon its joys and plea-sures I, thro' grace, shall share. } On-ward to the glo-ry!
3. Yet a lit-tle mo-ment, And the race is won. }



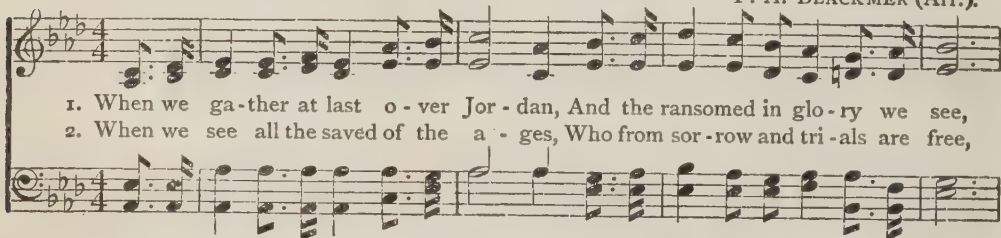
Up-ward to the prize! Home-ward to the man-sions Far a-bove the skies!

No. 444. Numberless as the Sands of the Sea.

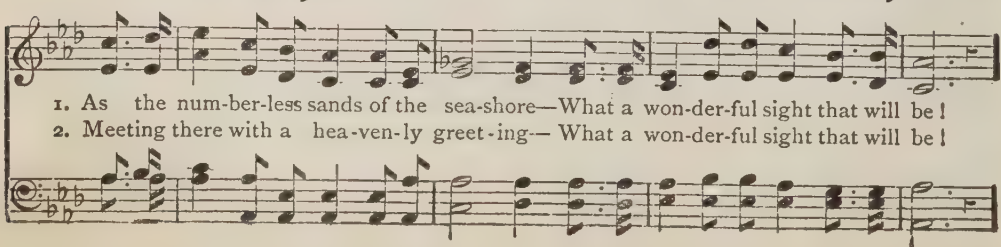
"The number shall be as the sand of the sea."—HOSEA i. 10.

F. A. B.

F. A. BLACKMER (Arr.).



1. When we ga-ther at last o-ver Jor-dan, And the ransomed in glo-ry we see,
2. When we see all the saved of the a-ges, Who from sor-row and tri-als are free,



1. As the num-ber-less sands of the sea-shore—What a won-der-ful sight that will be!
2. Meeting there with a hea-ven-ly greet-ing—What a won-der-ful sight that will be!

Numberless as the Sands of the Sea—continued.

CHORUS.

Numberless as the sands of the sea-shore ! Numberless as the sands of the shore !
of the shore !

Oh, what a sight 't will be, When the ransom'd host we see, As numberless as the sands of the sea-shore !

3. When we stand by the beautiful river,
'Neath the shade of the life-giving tree,
Gazing over the fair land of promise—
What a wonderful sight that will be !

4. When at last we behold our Redeemer,
And His glory transcendent we see,
While as King of all kingdoms He reigneth—
What a wonderful sight that will be !

No. 445. Joy Cometh in the Morning !

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

(PSA. xxx. 5.)

M. M. WIENLAND (Arr.)

E. S. LORENZ (Arr.)

1. Oh, wea-ry pil-grim, lift your head : For joy cometh in the morn-ing ! For God in
2. Ye trembling saints, dis-miss your fears : For joy cometh in the morn-ing ! Oh, wea-ry

CHORUS.

1. His own Word hath said That joy cometh in the morn-ing ! } Joy cometh in the morn-ing
2. mourner, dry your tears : For joy cometh in the morn-ing ! }

Joy cometh in the morning ! Weeping may endure for a night ; But joy cometh in the morning !

3. Rejoice ! the night will soon be gone :
For joy cometh in the morning !
And then shall come the glorious dawn :
For joy cometh in the morning !

4. Oh, may we all be glad to-day !—
For joy cometh in the morning !
Our God shall wipe all tears away :
For joy cometh in the morning !

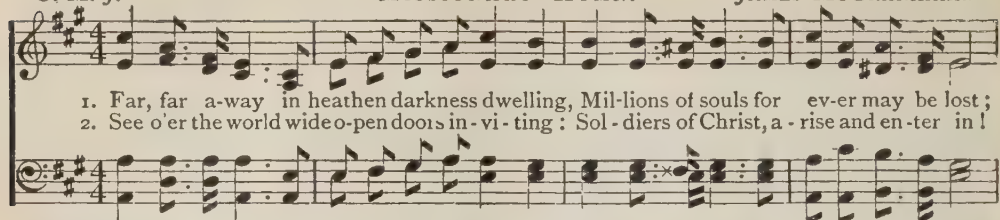
No. 446. "Go Ye into All the World!"

(MATT. xxviii. 18, 20.)

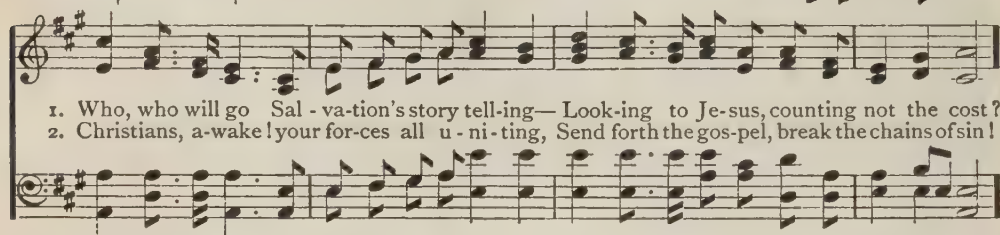
G. M. J.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

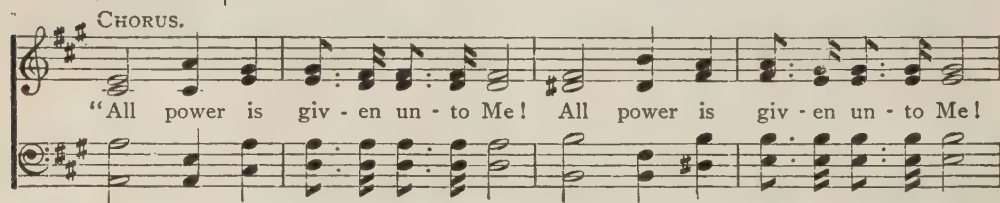


1. Far, far a-way in heathen darkness dwelling, Mil-lions of souls for ev-er may be lost;
2. See o'er the world wide o-pen doo's in-vi-ting: Sol-diers of Christ, a-rise and en-ter in!

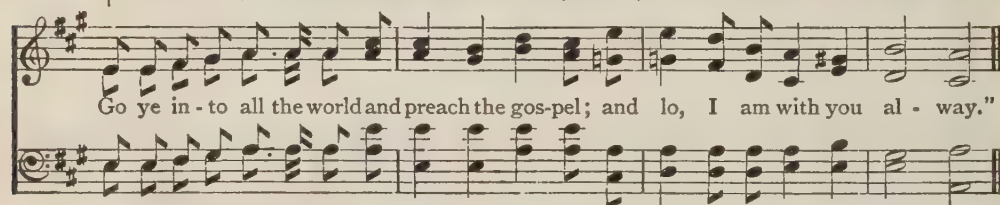


1. Who, who will go Sal-va-tion's story tell-ing— Look-ing to Je-sus, counting not the cost?
2. Christians, a-wake! your for-ces all u-ni-ting, Send forth the gos-pel, break the chains of sin!

CHORUS.



"All power is giv-en un-to Me! All power is giv-en un-to Me!



Go ye in-to all the world and preach the gos-pel; and lo, I am with you al-way."

3.
"Why will ye die?" the voice of God is calling;
"Why will ye die?" re-echo in His Name:
Jesus hath died to save from death appalling;
Life and salvation therefore go proclaim.

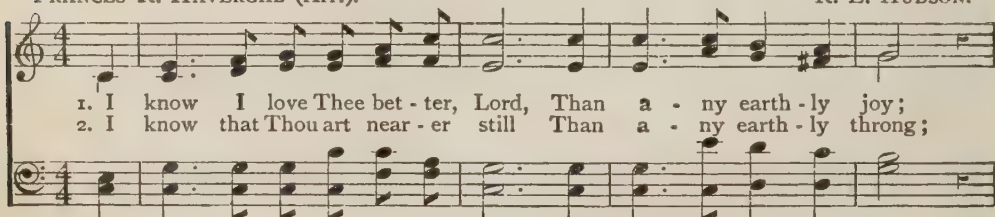
4.
God speed the day when those of every nation,
"Glory to God" triumphantly shall sing;
Ransomed, redeemed, rejoicing in salvation,
Shout "Hallelujah, for the Lord is King!"

No. 447. I Know I love Thee Better, Lord!

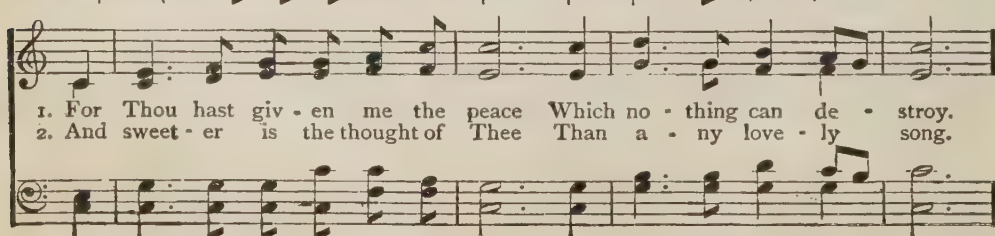
"Behold, the half was not told."—1 KINGS x. 7.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (Arr.).

R. E. HUDSON.



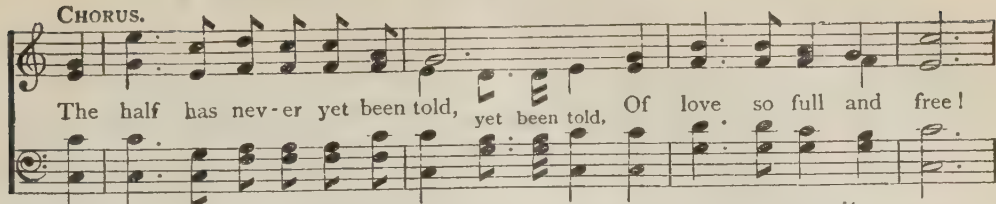
1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a-n-y earth-ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than a-n-y earth-ly throng;



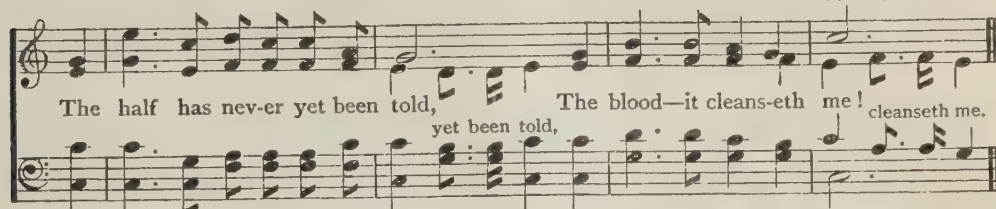
1. For Thou hast giv-en me the peace Which no-thing can de-stroy.
2. And sweet-er is the thought of Thee Than a-n-y love-ly song.

I Know I love Thee Better, Lord!—continued.

CHORUS.



The half has nev-er yet been told, yet been told, Of love so full and free!



The half has nev-er yet been told, yet been told, The blood—it cleans-eth me! cleanseth me.

3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart;
Then may I well be glad!
Without the secret of Thy love,
I could not but be sad.

4. O Saviour, precious Saviour, mine!
What will Thy presence be,
If such a life of joy can crown
Our walk on earth with Thee?

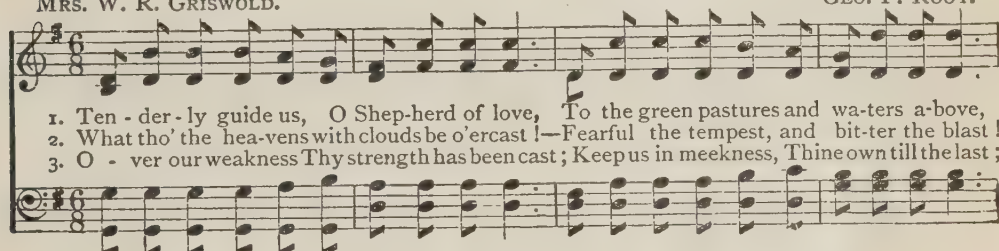
No. 448.

Tenderly Guide Us.

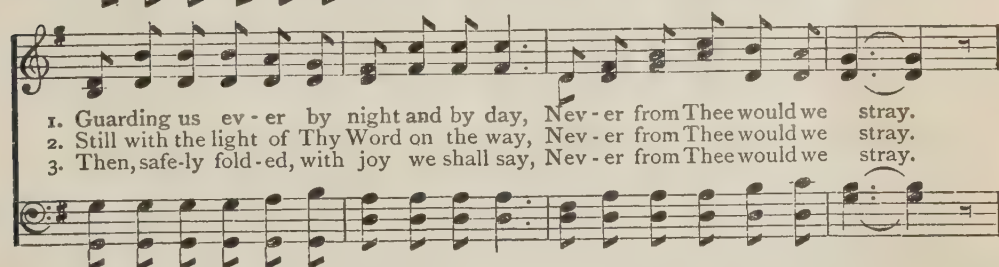
"I will help thee."—ISA. xli. 10.

MRS. W. R. GRISWOLD.

GEO. F. ROOT.

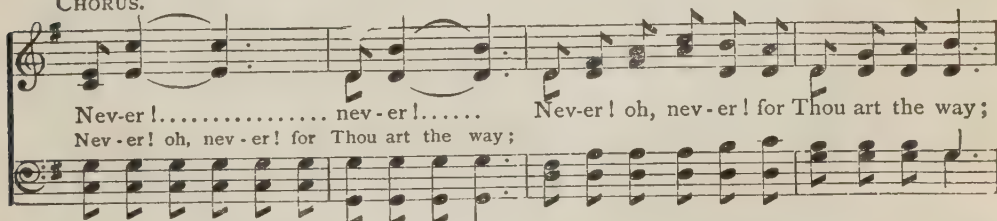


1. Ten - der - ly guide us, O Shep-herd of love, To the green pastures and wa-ters a-bove,
2. What tho' the hea-vens with clouds be o'er-cast!—Fearful the tempest, and bit-ter the blast!
3. O - ver our weakness Thy strength has been cast; Keep us in meekness, Thine own till the last;

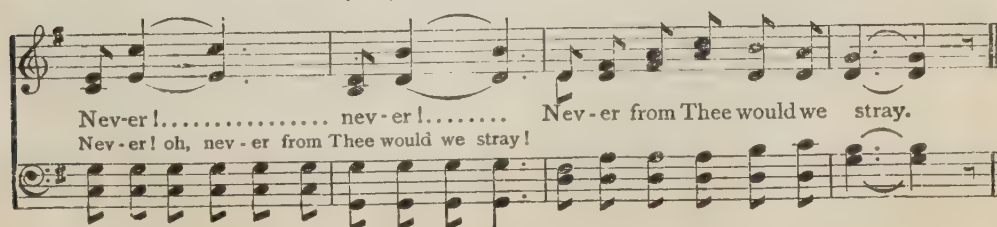


1. Guarding us ev - er by night and by day, Nev - er from Thee would we stray.
2. Still with the light of Thy Word on the way, Nev - er from Thee would we stray.
3. Then, safe - ly fold - ed, with joy we shall say, Nev - er from Thee would we stray.

CHORUS.



Nev-er!..... nev-er!..... Nev-er! oh, nev-er! for Thou art the way;
Nev-er! oh, nev-er! for Thou art the way;



Nev-er!..... nev-er!..... Nev-er from Thee would we stray.
Nev-er! oh, nev-er from Thee would we stray!

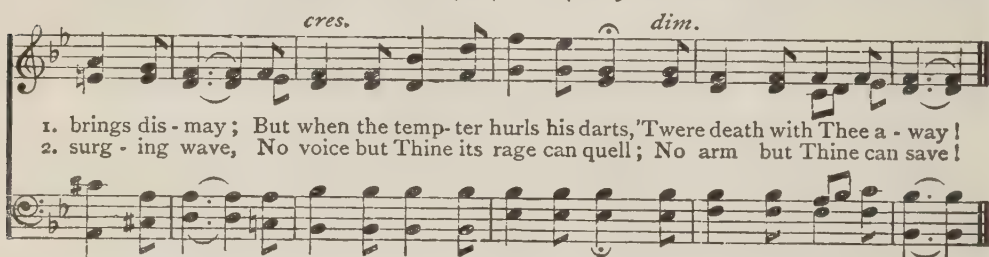
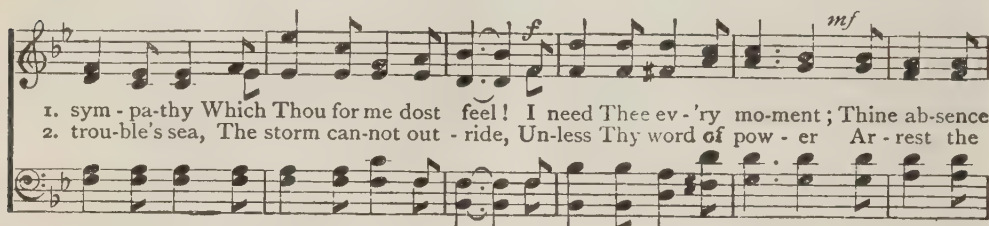
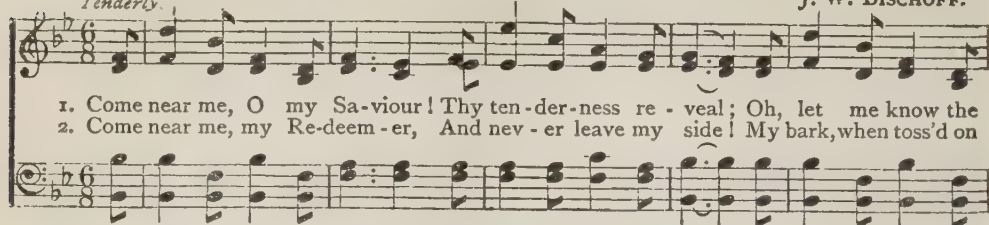
No. 449. Come Hear Me, O my Saviour!

"The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit."—PSALM xxxiv. 18.

G. G. LLOYD.

Tenderly.

J. W. BISCHOFF.



3. Come near me, blessèd Jesus!
I need Thee in my joy,
No less than when the direst ills
My happiness destroy;
For when the sun shines o'er me,
And flowers strew my way,
Without Thy wise and guiding hand,
More easily I stray.

4. Be near me, mighty Saviour,
When comes the latest strife!
For thou hast thro' death's shadows passed,
And open'd the gates of life;
And when among the ransomed
I stand with crown and palm,
To Thee, Divine, unfailing Friend,
I'll raise th' eternal psalm!

No. 450. 'Tis the Saviour, Let Him In!

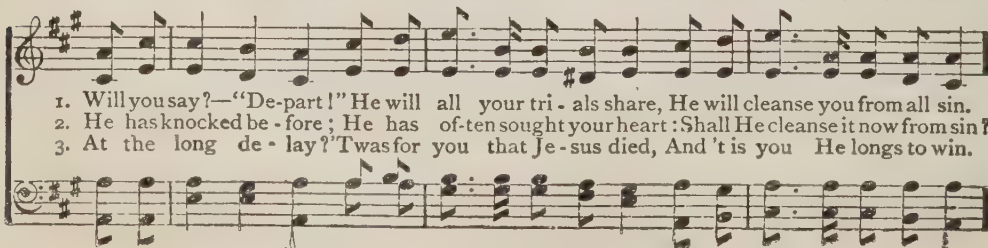
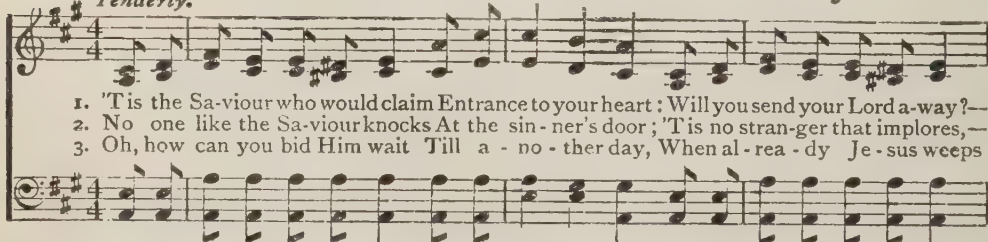
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

MISS J. POLLARD.

Tenderly.

(REV. iii. 20.)

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.



'Tis the Saviour, Let Him In!—continued.

CHORUS. *p*

'Tis your Sa-viour, 'tis your Sa-viour stand-ing there:..... Haste, and
Let Him in!

p *rit.*

let Him in! let Him in!..... Lest He turn a-way, let Him in!
let Him in!

No. 451.

"Follow Me!"

"Follow thou Me!"—JOHN xxi. 22.

G. D. WATSON.

Music arranged.

1. I hear my dy-ing Sa-viour say, "Fol-low Me! come, fol-low Me!" His voice is call-ing
2. He knows my life of guilt and pain; "Fol-low Me! come, fol-low Me!" He knows each ache of
3. Tho' I have sinn'd, He'll par-don me; "Fol-low Me! come, fol-low Me!" From in-bred sin He'll

1. all the day, "Fol-low Me! come, fol-low Me!" For me He trod the bit-ter way; For
2. heart and brain; "Fol-low Me! come, fol-low Me!" How oft-en He has called in vain, And
3. set me free; "Fol-low Me! come, fol-low Me!" In all my change-ful life He'll be My

1. me He gave His life a-way; And drank the gall my debt to pay; "Fol-low Me! come, fol-low Me!"
2. of-fered par-don thro' His name! And now He pleads yet once a-gain: "Fol-low Me! come, fol-low Me!"
3. God, and guide o'er land and sea; My bliss thro' all e-ter-ni-ty; "Fol-low Me! come, fol-low Me!"

4. I'll cast upon Him all my cares;
"Follow Me! come, follow Me!"
My heavy load His arm upbears;
"Follow Me! come, follow Me!"
I'll look to Him—dismiss my fears;
And trust Him through eternal years;
His hand shall wipe away my tears;
"Follow Me! come, follow Me!"

5. Dear Lord, I yield to Thee my will;
I'll follow Thee, yes, follow Thee!
Oh, bid my struggling soul be still;
I'll follow Thee! yes, follow Thee!
Cleanse me, and with Thy Spirit fill,
And keep me safe from every ill;
And all Thy Word in me fulfil;
I'll follow Thee, yes, follow Thee!

No. 452. "I Know Whom I have Believed."

EL NATHAN.

(2 TIMOTHY i. 12.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me hath been made known; Nor why—unworthy
 2. I know not how this sa - ving faith To me He did im - part; Or how be - liev - ing
 3. I know not how the Spi - rit moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin; Re - veal - ing Je - sus

CHORUS. Spirited.

1. as I am— He claimed me for His own.
 2. in His Word Wrought peace within my heart. } But "I know whom I have believed, And am per -
 3. thro' the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him.

- sua - ded that He is a - ble To keep that which I've committed un - to Him a - gainst that day."

4. I know not what of good or ill
 May be reserved for me—
 Of weary ways or golden days
 Before His face I see.

5. I know not when my Lord may come;
 I know not how, nor where;
 If I shall pass the vale of death,
 Or "meet Him in the air."

No. 453. "If God be for Us."

"If God be for us, who can be against us!"—ROM. viii. 31.

G. M. J.

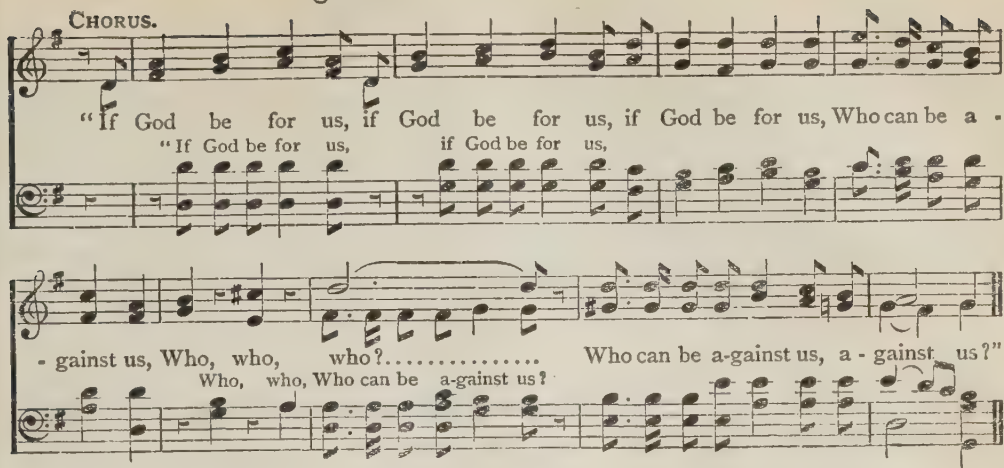
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Re - joice in the Lord! oh, let His mer - cy cheer; He sun - ders the bands that en - thrall;
 2. Be strong in the Lord! re - joic - ing in His might, Be loy - al and true day by day;
 3. Con - fide in His Word—His pro - mis - es so sure; In Christ they are "yea, and a - men";
 4. A - bide in the Lord: se - cure in His con - trol, 'Tis life ev - er - last - ing be - gun;

1. Re - deemed by His blood, why should we ev - er fear—Since Je - sus is our "all in all"?
 2. When e - vils as - sail, be va - liant for the right, And He will be our strength, and stay.
 3. Tho' earth pass a - way, they ev - er shall en - dure, 'Tis written o'er and o'er a - gain.
 4. To pluck from His hand the weakest, trembling soul—It nev - er, nev - er can be done!

"If God be for Us"—continued.

CHORUS.



"If God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be a -
 "If God be for us, if God be for us,
 - gainst us, Who, who, who?..... Who can be a-against us, a - gainst us?"
 Who, who, Who can be a-against us?"

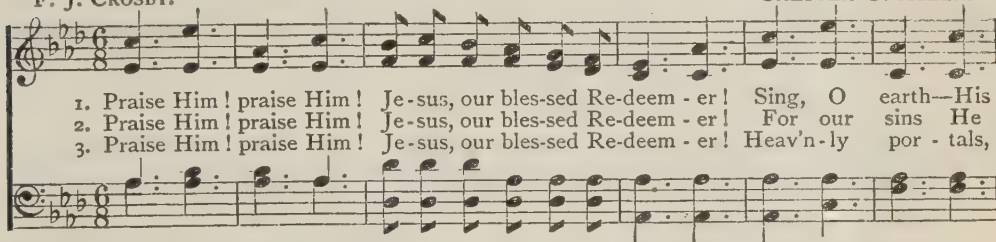
No. 454.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

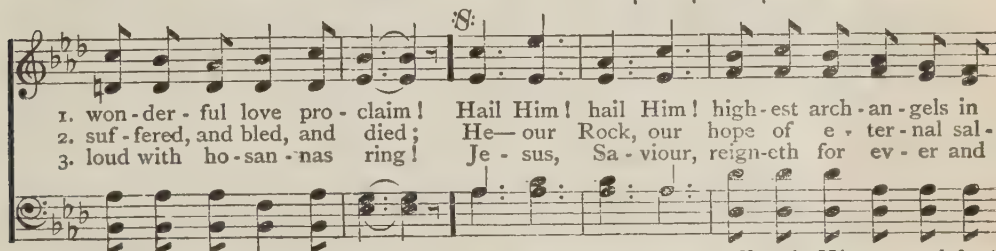
"I will sing praises unto my God."—PSALM cxlvi. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

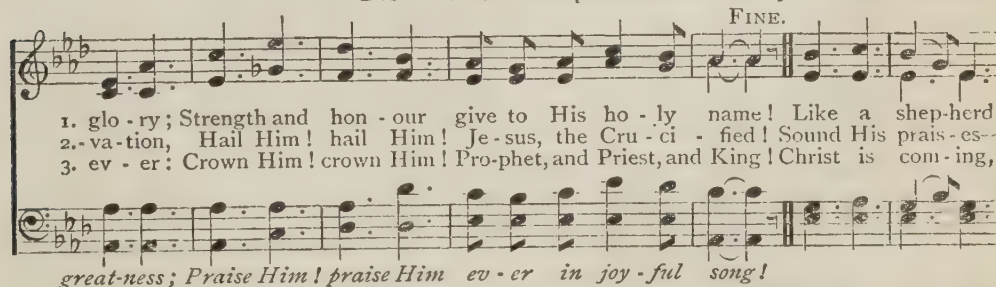


1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bles-sed Re-deem - er! Sing, O earth—His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bles-sed Re-deem - er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bles-sed Re-deem - er! Heav'n-ly por - tals,

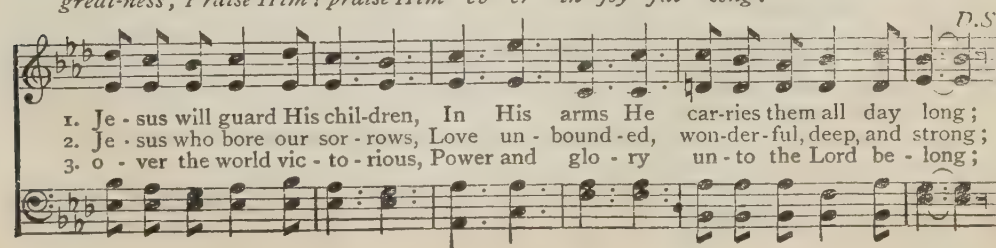


1. won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
 2. suf - fered, and bled, and died; He—our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal -
 3. loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sa - viour, reign-eth for ev - er and

D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel-lent



1. glo - ry; Strength and hon - our give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd,
 2. -va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the Cru - ci - fied! Sound His prais-es—
 3. ev - er: Crown Him! crown Him! Pro-phet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing,
great-ness; Praise Him! praise Him ev - er in joy - ful song!



1. Je - sus will guard His chil-dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long;
 2. Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep, and strong;
 3. o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Power and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;
D.S.

No. 455.

Shine on, O Star!

"I am the bright and morning Star."—REVELATION xxii. 16.

VICTORIA STUART.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Shine on, O Star of beau-ty! From Thy fair home a - bove; Re-lect-ing in Thy
2. Shine on, O Star of Glo-ry! We lift our eyes to Thee; Be-yond the clouds that

CHORUS.

1. bright-ness, Our Fa-ther's look of love. } Shine on!.... shine on!.... Thou bright and
2. ga - ther, Thy ra-diant light we see. } Shine on! shine on!

beau-ti-ful Star!.... Shine on!.... shine on!.... Thou bright and beau-ti-ful Star!....
shine on! Shine on! shine on! shine on!

3. Shine on, O Star unchanging;
And guide our pilgrim way,
Where dawns the golden morrow
Of joy's eternal day.

4. And when, with Thy redeemed ones,
We reach the heavenly shore,
May we with Thee in glory
Shine on for evermore!

No. 456.

Mighty to Save!

"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save."—ISAIAH lxiii. 1.

R. W. TODD.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Oh, who is this that com-eth From E-dom's crim-son plain, With
2. Oh, why is Thine ap-par-el So ve-ry deep-ly dyed?—Like
3. O bleed-ing Lamb, my Sa-viour, How couldst Thou bear this shame? With

1. wound-ed side, with gar-ments dyed? Oh, tell me now Thy name. "I that saw thy
2. them that tread the wine-press red? Oh, why this crim-son tide? "I the wine-press
3. mer-cy fraught, Thine arm has brought Sal-va-tion in Thy name! "I the vic-to-

Mighty to Save!—continued.

1. soul's dis-tress, A ran-som gave; I that speak in righ-teous-ness,
 2. trod a-lone, 'Neath dark-'ning skies; Of the peo-ple there was none
 3. -ry have won, Con- quered the grave: Now the year of joy has come,—

D.S.—Lord, I'll trust Thy won-drous love,

1st time. *FINE.* *2nd time.* **CHORUS.** *D.S.*

1. Migh-ty to save!" } to save! Migh-ty to save!
 2. Migh-ty to save!" } Migh-ty to save! Migh-ty to save!
 3. Migh-ty to save!" }

"Migh-ty to . . . save!"

No. 457. I Looked to Jesus.

"I looked to Him; He looked on me: and we were one for ever."

EL NATHAN.
Moderato.

(C. H. SPURGEON.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. I looked to Je-sus in my sin, My woe and want con-fes-sing; Un-done and lost, I
 2. I looked to Je-sus on the cross; For me I saw Him dy-ing; God's Word be-lieved—that
 3. I looked to Je-sus there on high, From death upraised to glo-ry; I trust-ed in His

CHORUS.

1. came to Him,—I sought and found a bles-sing. }
 2. all my sins Were there up-on Him ly-ing. } "I looked to Him;" 'Tis
 3. power to save, Be-lieved the old, old sto-ry. } "I looked to Him, to Him I looked."

true—His "Who-so-ev-er;" "He looked on me: And we were one for ev-er."
 "He looked on me, on me He looked:

4. He looked on me—oh, look of love!
 My heart by it was broken;
 And with that look of love He gave
 The Holy Spirit's token.

5. Now one with Christ, I find my peace
 In Him to be abiding;
 And in His love for all my need,
 In childlike faith confiding.

No. 458.

For You and for Me.

W. L. T.

"Come unto Me."—MATT. xi. 28.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing— Call - ing for you and for me ;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing— Plead - ing for you and for me ?

1. Pa - tient - ly Je - sus is wait - ing and watch - ing— Watch - ing for you and for me !
2. Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies— Mer - cies for you and for me ?

CHORUS.

"Come home !... come home !... Ye who are wea - ry,—come home !" ...
Come home ! come home !

rit.
Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing— Call - ing, O sin - ner, "come home !"

3.
Time is now fleeing, the moments are passing—
Passing from you and from me ;
Shadows are gathering, death - beds are coming—
Coming for you and for me !

4.
Oh for the wonderful love He has promised—
Promised for you and for me ! [pardon—
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and
Pardon for you and for me !

No. 459.

O Child of God, Wait Patiently !

D. C. M.

ALICE MONTEITH.

"Joy cometh in the morning."—PSALM xxx. 5.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O child of God, wait pa - tient - ly, When dark thy path may be ; And let thy faith lean
2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His own ; With gen - tle hand He
3. O child of God, how peace - ful - ly He calms thy fears to rest ; And draws thee up - ward,

Child of God, Wait Patiently!—continued.

1. trust - ing - ly On Him who cares for thee; And though the clouds hang drear - i - ly Up -
 2. lead - eth thee—Thou dost not walk a - lone; And though thou watch - est wear - i - ly The
 3. ten - der - ly, Where dwell the pure and blest! And He who bend - eth si - lent - ly A -

1. -on the brow of night, Yet in the morn - ing joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
 2. long and storm - y night, Yet in the morn - ing joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
 3. -bove the gloom of night, Will take thee home, where end - less joy Shall fill thy soul with light.

No. 460. The Love that gave Jesus to Die!

EL NATHAN.

"God commendeth His love toward us."—ROM. v. 8.

J. McGRANAHAN

1. Let us sing of the love of the Lord As now to the cross we draw nigh;
 2. Oh, how great was the love that was shown To us!—we can nev - er tell why—

1. Let us sing to the praise of the God of all grace, For the love that gave Je - sus to die!
 2. Not to an - gels, but *men*; let us praise Him a - gain, For the love that gave Je - sus to die!

REFRAIN.

Oh, the love that gave Je - sus to die! The love that gave Je - sus to die!

Praise God, it is mine, this love so di - vine,—The love that gave Je - sus to die!

3. Now this love unto all God commends,
 Not one would His mercy pass by; [all
 "Whosoever shall call," there is pardon for
 In the love that gave Jesus to die!

4. Who is he that can separate those
 Whom God doth in love justify?
 Whatsoever we need He includes in the deed
 In the love that gave Jesus to die!

No. 461.

Gather the Reapers Home!

"Thrust in Thy sickle and reap: . . . for the harvest of the earth is ripe."

J. JOHNSON.

(REV. xiv. 15.)

J. R. SWENEY.

1. Have ye heard the song from the gol - den land? Have ye heard the glad new song?
2. They are look - ing down from the gol - den land, Our be - lov'd are look - ing down;

1. Let us bind our sheaves with a wil - ling hand, For the time will not be long.
2. They have done their work, they have borne their cross, And re - ceived their pro - mised crown.

CHORUS.

The Lord of the har - vest will soon ap - pear, His smile, His voice we shall see and hear!

The Lord of the har - vest will soon ap - pear, And ga - ther the reap - ers home!

3. Oh, the song rolls on from the golden land,
And our hearts are strong to-day,
For it nerves our souls with its music sweet,
As we toil in the noon-tide ray.

4. Oh, the song rolls on from the golden land,
From its vales of joy and flowers;
And we feel and know by a living faith
That its tones will soon be ours.

No. 462.

The Prodigal's Return.

"I will arise, and go to my Father."—LUKE xv. 18.

JOHN NEWTON.

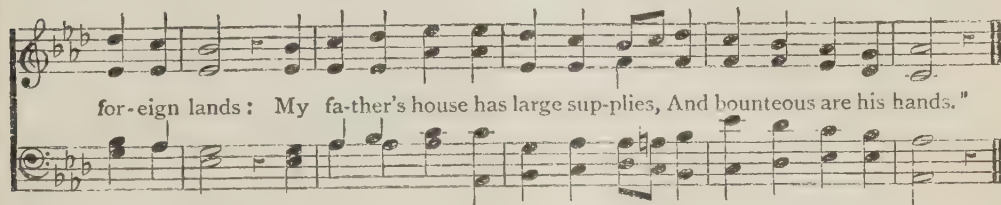
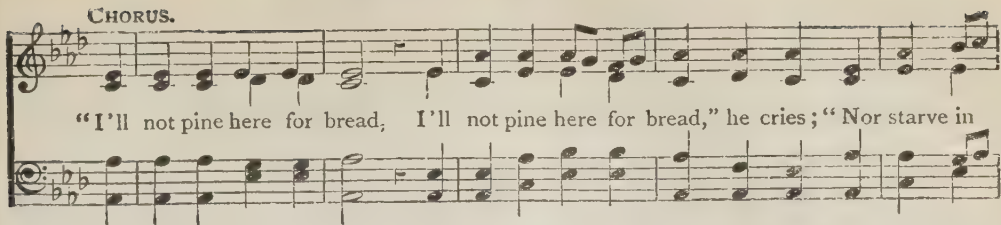
Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Af - flic - tions, tho' they seem se - vere, In mer - cy oft are sent;
2. "What have I gained by sin," he said, "But hun - ger, shame, and fear?"

1. They stopp'd the pro - di - gal's ca - reer, And caused him to re - pent.
2. My fa - ther's house a - bounds in bread, While I am starv - ing here!"

The Prodigal's Return—continued.

CHORUS.



3. "I'll go and tell him all I've done,
Fall down before his face;
Unworthy to be called his son,
I'll seek a servant's place."

4. His father saw him coming back;
He saw, he ran, he smiled,
And threw his arms around the neck
Of his rebellious child!

5. "O father, I have sinned—forgive!"
"Enough!" the father said;
"Rejoice, my house; my son's alive,
For whom I mourned as dead!"

6. 'Tis thus the Lord His love reveals,
To call poor sinners home;
More than a father's love He feels,
And welcomes all that come.

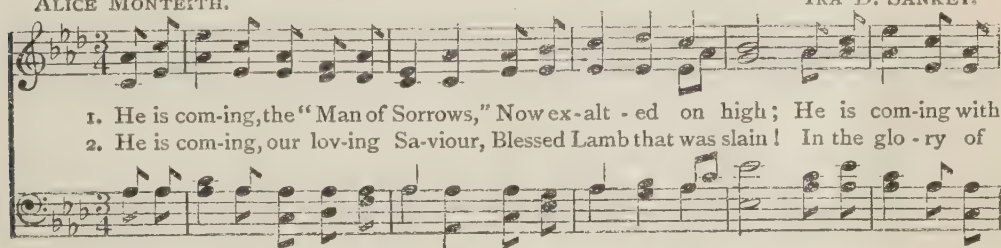
No. 463.

He is Coming!

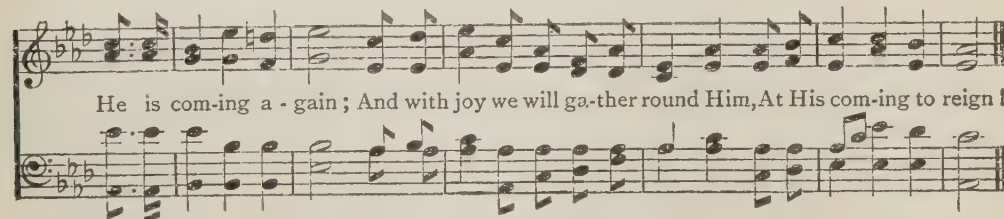
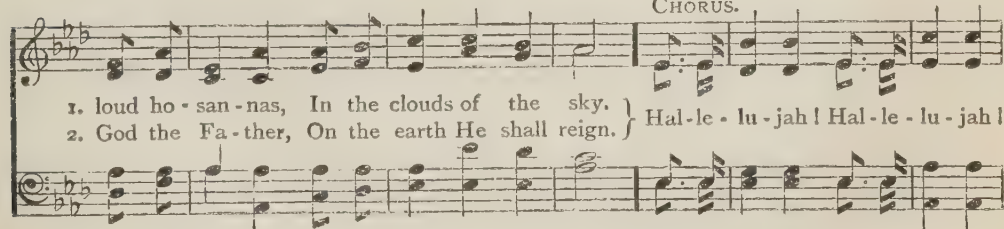
"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."—JOHN xiv. 3.

ALICE MONTEITH.

IRA D. SANKEY.



CHORUS.



3. He is coming, our Lord and Master,
Our Redeemer and King;
We shall see Him in all His beauty,
And His praise we shall sing.

4. He shall gather His chosen people,
Who are called by His name;
And the ransomed of every nation,
For His own He shall claim.

No. 464.

Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day!
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day!

1. Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam, Far-ther and far-ther a-way?
2. Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest: He will not turn thee a-way.

REFRAIN.

Call - - ing to - day!..... Call - - ing to - day!.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Je - - - sus is call - - - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day!
Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day!

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—
Waiting to-day, waiting to-day!
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
Come, and no longer delay!</p> | <p>4. Jesus is pleading: oh, list to His voice—
Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day!
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away!</p> |
|--|---|

No. 465.

Cling to the Bible!

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet."—PSALM cxix. 105.

M. J. SMITH.

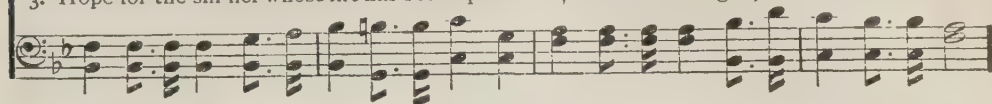
J. R. MURRAY.

1. Cling to the Bi-ble, though all else be ta-ken; Lose not its pre-cepts so precious and pure;
2. Cling to the Bi-ble!—this jew-el and trea-sure Brings life e-ter-nal, and saves fallen man;
3. Lamp for the feet that in by-ways have wander'd, Guide for the youth that would otherwise fall;

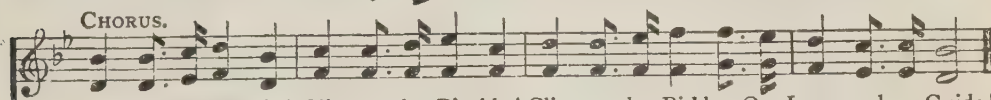
Cling to the Bible!—continued.



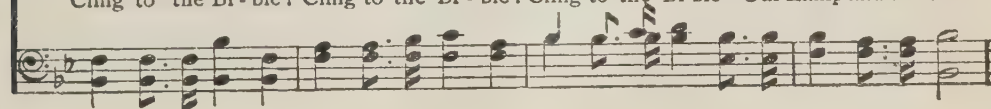
1. Souls that are sleeping its ti - dings a-wa-ken: Life from the dead in its prom - is - es sure.
2. Sure - ly its val - ue no mor - tal can measure: Seek for its bles-sing, O soul, while you can!
3. Hope for the sin-ner whose life has been squander'd, Staff for the a - ged, and best book of all.



CHORUS.



Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi-ble—Our Lamp and our Guide!



No. 466.

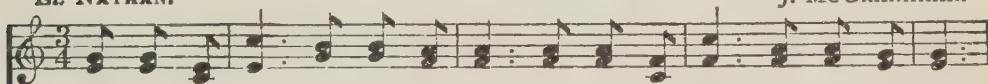
Redemption Ground.

L.M.

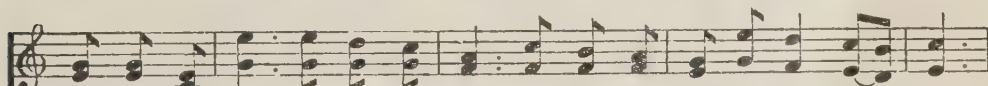
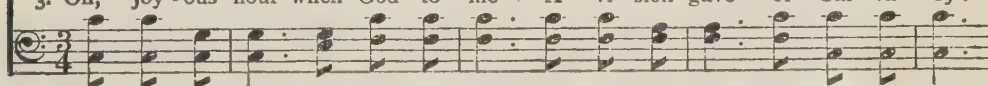
"The redemption of their soul is precious."—PSALM xlix. 8.

EL NATHAN.

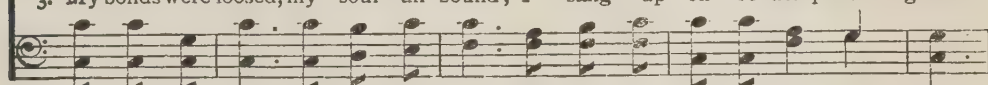
J. McGRANAHAN.



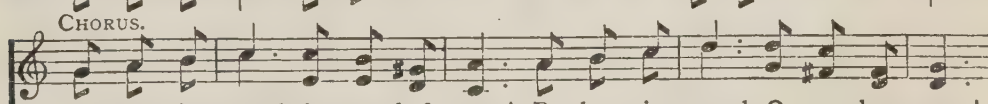
1. Come sing, my soul, and praise the Lord, Who hath re-deemed thee by His blood;
2. Once from my God I wan-dered far, And with His ho - ly will made war:
3. Oh, joy - ous hour when God to me A vi - sion gave of Cal - va - ry:



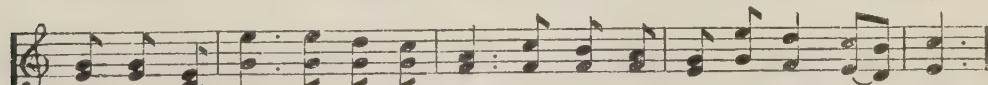
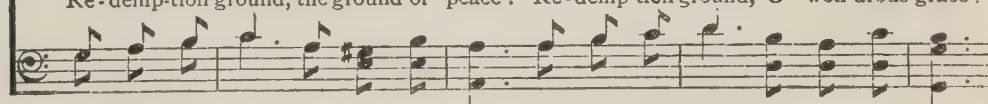
1. De - liv - ered thee from chains that bound, And brought thee to re - demp - tion ground.
2. But now my songs to God a - bound; I'm stand - ing on re - demp - tion ground.
3. My bonds were loosed, my soul un - bound; I sang up - on re - demp - tion ground.



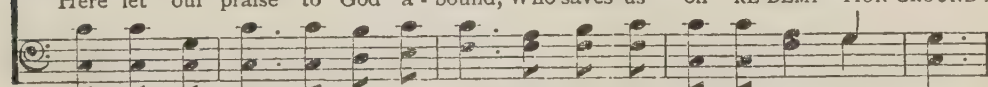
CHORUS.



Re - demp - tion ground, the ground of peace! Re - demp - tion ground, O won - drous grace!



Here let our praise to God a - bound, Who saves us on RE-DEMP - TION GROUND!



4. No works of merit now I plead,
But Jesus take for all my need;
No righteousness in me is found
Except upon redemption ground.

5. Come, weary soul, and here find rest;
Accept redemption, and be blest:
The Christ who died, by God is crowned
To pardon on redemption ground.

No. 467. "Neither do I condemn Thee!"

7.6.

"Neither do I condemn thee : go, and sin no more."—JOHN viii. 11.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. "Nei-ther do I con-demn thee!"—Oh, words of won-drous grace! Thy sins were
2. "Nei-ther do I con-demn thee!"—For there is there-fore now "No con-dem-

CHORUS.

1. borne up - on the cross : Be-lieve, and go in peace. } "Neither do I condemn thee!" Oh,
2. -na - tion" for thee, As at the cross you bow. }

sing it o'er and o'er: "Nei-ther do I con-demn thee; Go, and sin no more."

3. "Neither do I condemn thee!—
I came not to condemn;
I came from God to save thee,
And turn thee from thy sin."

4. "Neither do I condemn thee!"—
Oh, praise the God of grace!
Oh, praise His Son, our Saviour,
For this His word of peace!

No. 468. Will you Meet me in the Morning? 8.7.

"Then shall the King say, Come, ye blessed of my Father!"—MATT. xxv. 34.

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCELL (Arr.).

1. Will you meet me in the morn - ing, On that bright and gol - den shore?
2. Oh to meet on that bright morn - ing, When the clouds have passed a - way!

1. Will your lamp be trimm'd and burn - ing, When He comes to take you o'er?
2. Oh to walk and talk with Je - sus, There to dwell with Him for aye!

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll meet..... you in the morn - ing, When I
I'll meet you there! that morn - ing fair!

Will you meet Me in the Morning?—continued.

hear..... the Sa-viour's call;..... "Come, ye bles - sed of my
the Sa-viour's call, the Sa-viour's call; "ye bles-sed, come!

Fa - - ther, To a home..... pre-pared for all.".....
ye bles-sed, come! To a home pre-pared for all, pre-pared for all."

3. When we meet our loving Saviour,
What a happy hour 't will be,
When we're gathered with our loved ones,
And their happy faces see!

4. Oh, this thought should make us happy;
And we all should love Him more;
For He'll come, and will not tarry,
Come to bear us safely o'er.

No. 469. Not far, not far from the Kingdom.

"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."

Words arr.

Moderato.

(MARK xii. 34.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Not far, not far from the King-dom, Yet in the sha-dow of sin;
2. Not far, not far from the King-dom, Where voi - ces whis-per and wait;

1. How ma - ny are com-ing and go - ing!—How few there are en-ter - ing in!
2. Too tim - id to en - ter in bold - ly, So lin - ger still out-side the gate.

REFRAIN.

How few there are en - ter-ing in! How few there are en-ter - ing in!

How ma - ny are com-ing and go - ing!—How few there are en-ter - ing in!

3. Away in the dark and the danger,
Far out in the night and the cold;
There Jesus is waiting to lead you
So tenderly into His fold.

4. Not far, not far from the Kingdom,
'T is only a little space;
But oh, you may still be for ever
Shut out from yon heavenly place!

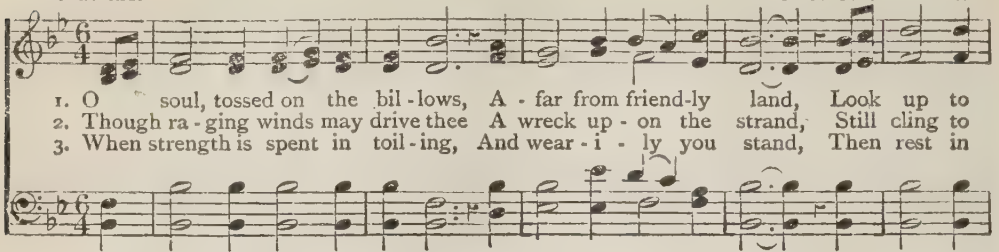
No. 470.

In the Hollow of His Hand.

"Neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand."—JOHN x. 28.

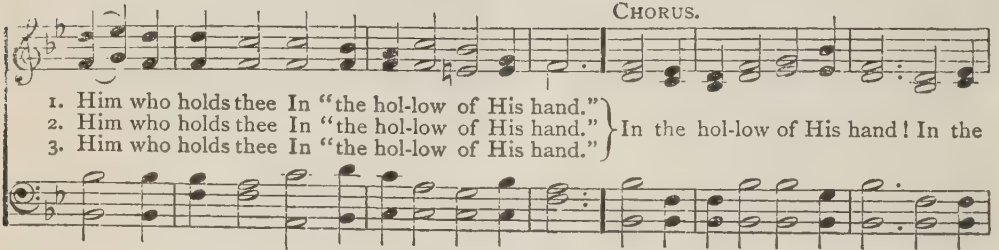
Words arr.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

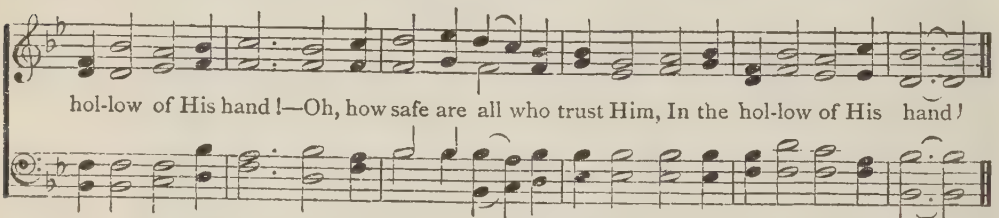


1. O soul, tossed on the bil-lows, A - far from friend-ly land, Look up to
 2. Though ra - ging winds may drive thee A wreck up - on the strand, Still cling to
 3. When strength is spent in toil-ing, And wear - i - ly you stand, Then rest in

CHORUS.



1. Him who holds thee In "the hol-low of His hand."
 2. Him who holds thee In "the hol-low of His hand."
 3. Him who holds thee In "the hol-low of His hand." } In the hol-low of His hand! In the



hol-low of His hand!—Oh, how safe are all who trust Him, In the hol-low of His hand!

4. When by the swelling Jordan,
 Your feet in sinking sand,
 Remember still He holds thee
 In "the hollow of His hand."

5. And when at last we're gathered
 With all the ransomed band,
 We'll praise our God who holds us
 In "the hollow of His hand."

No. 471.

Labour On!

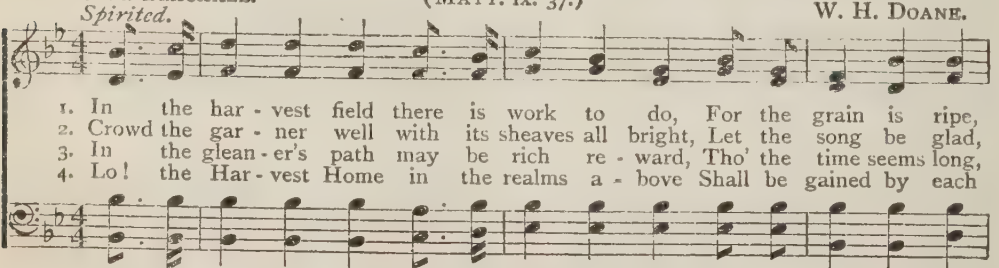
"The harvest truly is plenteous; but the labourers are few."

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

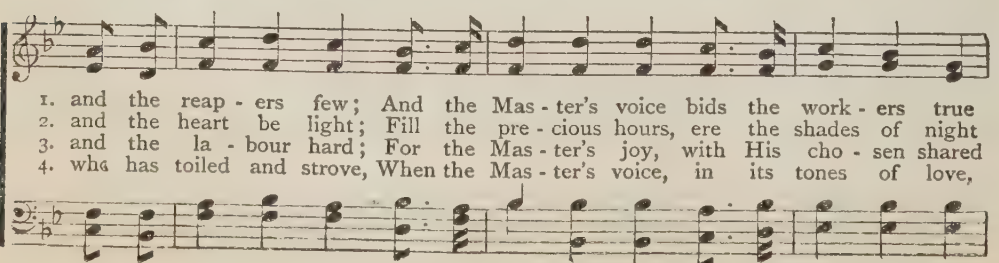
(MATT. ix. 37.)

W. H. DOANE.

Spirited.



1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,
 2. Crowd the gar - ner well with its sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
 3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the time seems long,
 4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each



1. and the reap - ers few; And the Mas - ter's voice bids the work - ers true
 2. and the heart be light; Fill the pre - cious hours, ere the shades of night
 3. and the la - bour hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His cho - sen shared
 4. who has toiled and strove, When the Mas - ter's voice, in its tones of love,

Labour On!—continued.

CHORUS.

1. Heed the call that He gives to-day.
 2. Take the place of the gol-den day.
 3. Drives the gloom from the dark-est day.
 4. Calls a-way to e-ter-nal day.

La-bour on! la-bour

La-bour on!

on! Keep the bright re-ward in view; For the Mas-ter has

la-bour on!

said, He will strength re-new: La-bour on till the close of day!

No. 472.

"Fear Not!"

"I am thy Shield, and thy exceeding great reward."

E. G. TAYLOR, D.D.

(GEN. XV. I.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Fear not! God is thy shield, And He thy great re-ward; His might has won the
 2. Fear not! for God has heard The cry of thy dis-tress; The wa-ter of His

REFRAIN.

1. field: Thy strength is in the Lord!
 2. word Thy faint-ing soul shall bless. } Fear not! 'tis God's own voice That

speaks to thee this word; Lift up your head—re-joice In Je-sus Christ thy Lord!

3. Fear not! be not dismayed!
 He evermore will be
 With thee, to give His aid,
 And He will strengthen thee.

4. Fear not! ye little flock;
 Your Saviour soon will come,
 The glory to unlock
 And bring you to His home!

No. 473.

Jesus Saves!

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

(ACTS xvi. 31.)

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard the joy-ful sound: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Tell the mes-sage all a -
2. Waft it on the roll-ing tide: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Say to sin-ners far and

1. - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
2. wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, E - cho

1. steeps and cross the waves; Onward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

3. Sing above the toil and strife—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

4. Give the winds, a mighty voice:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free
To every strand that ocean laves;
This our song of victory,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

No. 474. Believe, and Keep on Believing!

"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."—JOHN iii. 36.

Arr. by EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. I be-lieved in God's won-der-ful mer-cy and grace; Be-lieved in the smile of His
2. I be-lieved in the work of my cru-ci-fied Lord; Be-lieved in re-demp-tion a -
3. I be-lieved in the heart that was o-pened for me; Be-lieved in the love flow-ing
4. I be-lieved in Him-self, as the true Liv-ing One; Be-lieved in His pre-sence on

1. re - con-ciled face; Be - lieved in His mes-sage of par - don and peace: I be -
2. -lone thro' His blood; Be - lieved in my Sa - viour by trust - ing His Word: I be -
3. bles-sed and free; Be - lieved that my sins were all nailed to the tree: I be -
4. high on the throne; Be - lieved in His com-ing in glo - ry full soon: I be -

Believe, and Keep on Believing!—continued.

CHORUS.

- lieved, and I keep on be - liev - ing! Be - lieve! and the "feel - ing" may

come or may go; Be - lieve in the Word that was writ - ten to show That

all who be-lieve, their sal - va-tion may know; Be-lieve, and keep right on be-liev-ing!

No. 475.

Come to the Fountain!

"For with Thee is the fountain of life."—PSALM xxxvi. 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Come with thy sins to the foun-tain, Come with thy burden of grief; Bu - ry them deep
2. Come as thou art to the foun-tain— Je - sus is wait-ing for thee; What tho' thy sins

CHORUS.

1. in its wa - ters—There thou wilt find a re - lief, }
2. are like crim-son?—White as the snow they shall be! } Hasten thou away!—why wilt thou stay?

Risk not thy soul on a moment's delay; Jesus is waiting to save thee, Mer-cy is pleading to-day!

3. These are the words of the Saviour:
They who repent and believe,
They who are willing to trust Him,
Life at His hands shall receive.

4. Come and be healed at the fountain—
List to the peace-speaking voice
Over a sinner returning,
Now let the angels rejoice!

No. 476.

The Master's Call.

"Go, work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. xxi. 28.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Be-hold, the Mas-ter now is call-ing For reap-ers brave and true; The gol-den
2. Go forth, and res-cue those that per-ish, Where sin and dark-ness reign; Go, lend a

CHORUS.

1. har-vest fields are wait-ing, But la-bour-ers are few.
2. help-ing hand to save them, And break the tempter's chain. } Go forth, with patience, love, and

kindness; And in the Master's name, The blessed news of free sal-va-tion To all the world proclaim!

3. Go, bid the poor with joy and gladness
The feast of love to share;
And He the Bread of Life Eternal
Will make them welcome there.

4. Go forth, the summer days are waning,
Their light will soon be o'er;
The solemn hour is quickly coming,
When we can work no more.

No. 477. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. ix. 12.

Arr. from NEUMEISTER, 1671 (tr. MRS. BEVAN).

J. McGRANAHAN.

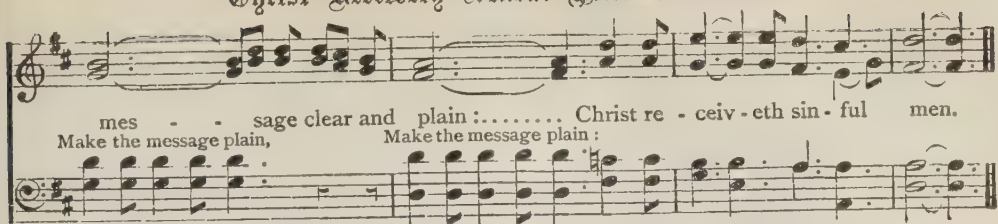
1. Sin-ners Je-sus will re-ceive; Sound this word of grace to all Who the heav'n-ly
2. Come: and He will give you rest; Trust Him: for His word is plain; He will take the

REFRAIN.

1. path-way leave, All who lin-ger, all who fall! } Sing it o'er..... and o'er a-
2. sin-ful-est: Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men. } Sing it o'er a-gain,

gain..... Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men;..... Make the
Sing it o'er a-gain: re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men;

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men—continued.



mes - - sage clear and plain :..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the message plain, Make the message plain :

3. Now my heart condemns me not,
 Pure before the law I stand ;
 He who cleansed me from all spot,
 Satisfied its last demand.

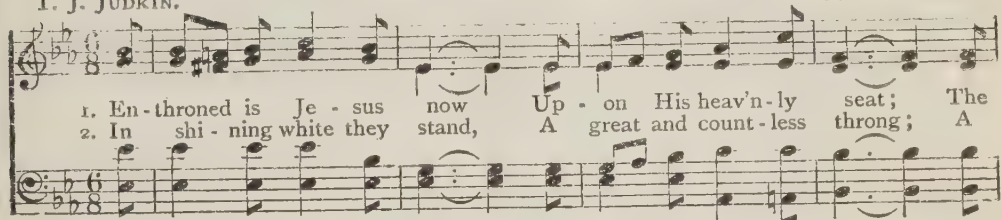
4. Christ receiveth sinful men,
 Even me with all my sin ;
 Purged from every spot and stain,
 Heaven with Him I enter in.

No. 478. Enthroned is Jesus Now.

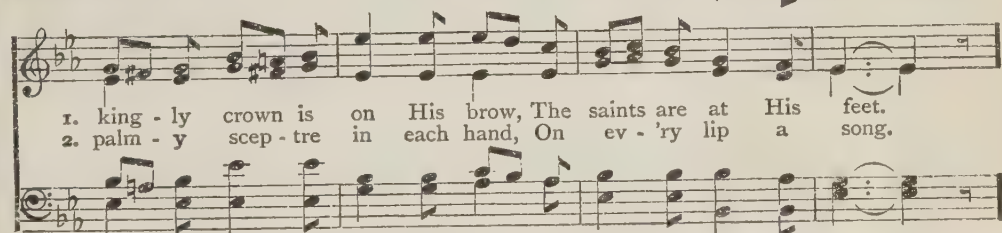
T. J. JUDKIN.

"A great multitude, which no man could number."—REV. vii. 9.

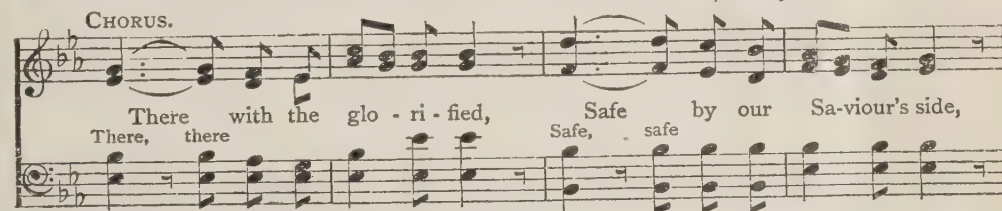
T. C. O'KANE.



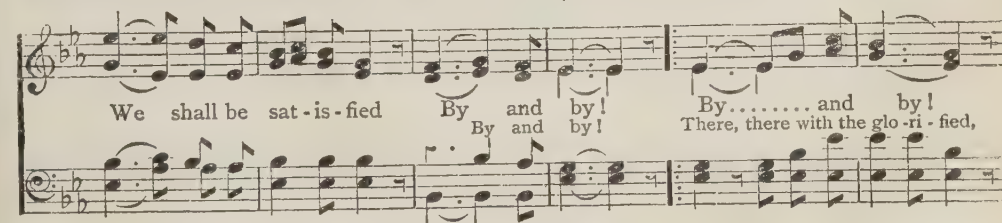
1. En - throned is Je - sus now Up - on His heav'n - ly seat ; The
 2. In shi - ning white they stand, A great and count - less throng ; A



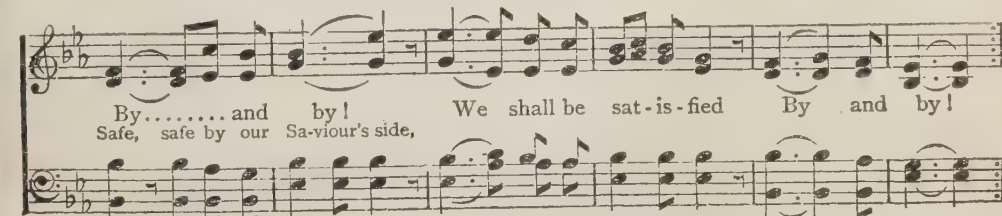
1. king - ly crown is on His brow, The saints are at His feet.
 2. palm - y scep - tre in each hand, On ev - 'ry lip a song.



CHORUS.
 There with the glo - ri - fied, Safe by our Sa - viour's side,
 There, there Safe, safe



We shall be sat - is - fied By and by ! By..... and by !
 By and by ! There, there with the glo - ri - fied,



By..... and by ! We shall be sat - is - fied By and by !
 Safe, safe by our Sa - viour's side,

3. They sing the Lamb of God,
 Once slain on earth for them ;
 The Lamb through whose atoning blood
 Each wears his diadem.

4. Thy grace, O Holy Ghost,
 Thy blessed help supply,
 That we may join that radiant host,
 Triumphant in the sky !

No. 479.

Meet me There!

E. G. TAYLOR.

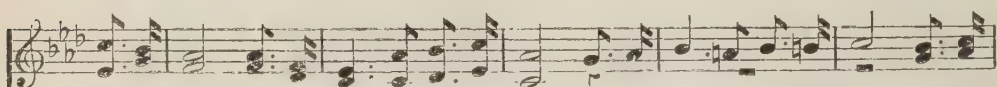
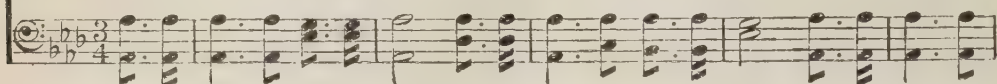
"Where I am, there ye may be also."—JOHN xiv. 3.

Moderato.

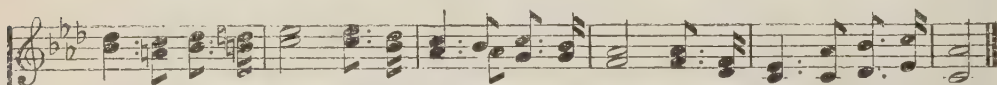
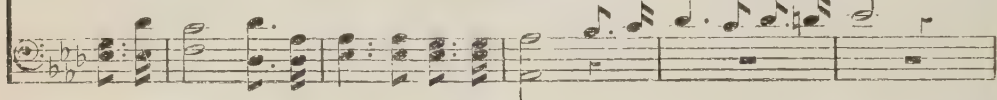
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Meet me there! oh, meet me there! In the heav'n-ly world so fair, Where our Lord has
2. Meet me there! oh, meet me there! Far be-yond this world of care; When this trou-bled
3. Meet me there! oh, meet me there! No be-reave-ments we shall bear; There no sigh-ings



1. en-tered in, And there comes no taint of sin; With our friends of long a-go, Clad in
2. life shall cease, Meet me where is per-fect peace; Where our sorrows we lay down For the
3. for the dead, There no fare-well tear is shed; We shall, safe from all a-larms, Clasp our



1. rai-ment white as snow, Such as all the ransomed wear—Meet me there! yes, meet me there!
2. king-dom and the crown, Je-sus does a home pre-pare—Meet me there! yes, meet me there!
3. loved ones in our arms, And in Je-sus' glo-ry share—Meet me there! yes, meet me there!



No. 480.

Oh, Land of the Blessed!

"Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom."—MATT. xxv. 34.

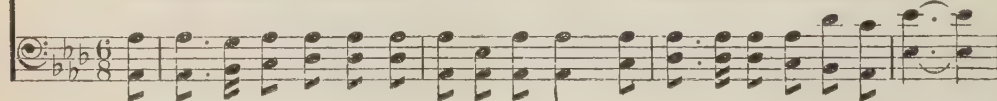
EMILY H. MILLER.

Moderato.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Oh, Land of the bles-sed! thy shad-ow-less skies, Sometimes in my dreaming I see;
2. Oh, Land of the bles-sed! thy hills of de-light, Some-times to my vis-ion un-fold;
3. Dear home of my Fath-er, thou Ci-t-y whose peace No shad-ow of changing can mar,



1. I hear the glad songs that the glo-ri-fied sing, Steal o-ver E-ter-ni-ty's sea.
D.S.—I catch but a glimpse of thy glory and light, And whisper: "Would God I were there!"
2. Thy mansions ce-les-tial, thy pa-la-cies bright, Thy bulwarks of jas-per and gold.
D.S.—I look from the val-ley of shad-ows be-low, And whisper: "Would God I were there!"
3. How glad are the souls that have tasted thy joy! How blest thine in-ha-bi-tants are!
D.S.—When He who doth love me shall call me a-way From all that hath bur-den-ed me here.



Oh, Land of the Blessed!—continued.

D.S.

1. Though dark are the shadows that gather between, I know that thy morn-ing is fair;
 2. Dear voi-ces are chanting thy chorus of praise, Their forms in thy sun-light are fair;
 3. When wea-ry of toil-ing, I think of the day—Who knows if its dawn-ing be near?—

No. 481.

Seeking for Me.

"I will both search My sheep, and seek them out."—EZEK. xxxiv. 11.

A. N.

E. E. HASTY (Arr.).

1. Je - sus, my Sa - viour, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man - ger to
 2. Je - sus, my Sa - viour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
 3. Je - sus, my Sa - viour, the same as of old, While I was wan - d'ring a -
 4. Je - sus, my Sa - viour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the pro - mise as

1. sor - row and shame; Oh, it was won - der - ful—blest be His name! Seek - ing for me, for
 2. soul He set free; Oh, it was won - der - ful—how could it be?— Dy - ing for me, for
 3. far from the fold, Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for
 4. wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de - scend from the sky, Com - ing for me, for

REFRAIN.

For me!.....

For me!.....

1. me! Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me!
 2. me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me!
 3. me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me!
 4. me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me!

1. Oh, it was won - der - ful—blest be His name! Seek - ing for me, for me!
 2. Oh, it was won - der - ful—how could it be?— Dy - ing for me, for me!
 3. Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me!
 4. Oh, I shall see Him de - scend from the sky, Com - ing for me, for me!

No. 482.

The Child of a King!

HATTIE E. BUELL.

"Heirs of the Kingdom."—JAMES ii. 5.

JOHN B. SUMNER (Arr.).

1. My Fath-er is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the
2. My Fath-er's own Son, the Sa-viour of men, Once wan-der'd o'er earth as the

1. world in His hands! Of ru-bies and dia-monds, of sil-ver and gold, His
2. poor-est of them; But now He is reign-ing for ev-er on high, And will

CHORUS.
1. cof-fers are full—He has rich-es un-told.
2. give me a home in heav'n by and by. } I'm the child of a King! The

ad lib.
child of a King! With Je-sus my Sa-viour, I'm the child of a King!

3. I once was an outcast stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, an alien by birth!
But I've been adopted, my name's written
down—
An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown!

4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there!
Though exiled from home, yet still I may
sing:
All glory to God, I'm the child of a King!

No. 483.

Songs of Gladness.

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

HORATIUS BONAR (alt.).

(PSALM xvi. 11.)

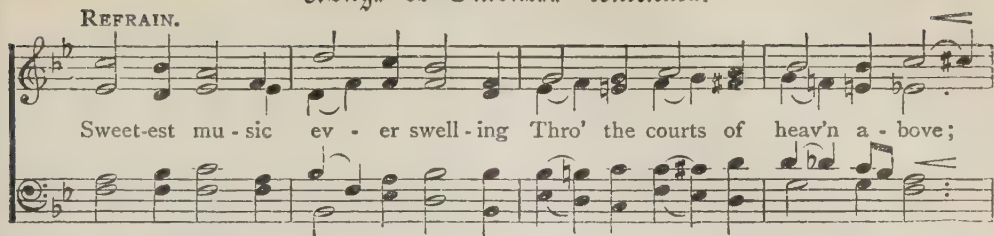
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Songs of glad-ness—nev-er sad-ness—Sing the ran-somed ones of heaven,
2. Ev-er sun-shine, nev-er sha-dow, Calm, mild, clear ce-les-tial day;

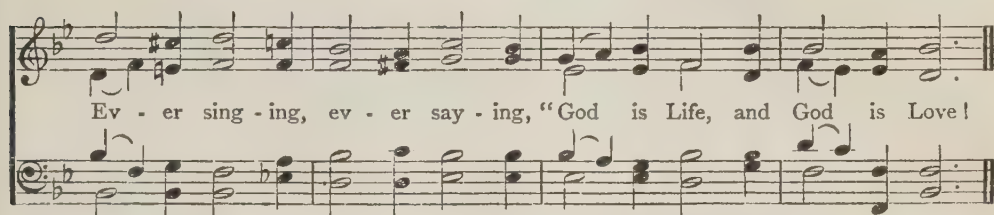
1. An-thems swell-ing, ev-er tell-ing Of the joy of souls for-giv'n.
2. Ev-er sum-mer in its bright-ness, Nev-er win-ter or de-cay.

Songs of Gladness—continued.

REFRAIN.



Sweet-est mu - sic ev - er swell - ing Thro' the courts of heav'n a - bove;



Ev - er sing - ing, ev - er say - ing, "God is Life, and God is Love!

3. Ever gazing, loving, praising,
With the angel hosts above;
One eternal "Hallelujah!"
One eternal song of love.

4. Never sighing, never sinning;
No distrust, nor doubt, nor fears;
Through the long unending ages,
Through the long eternal years.

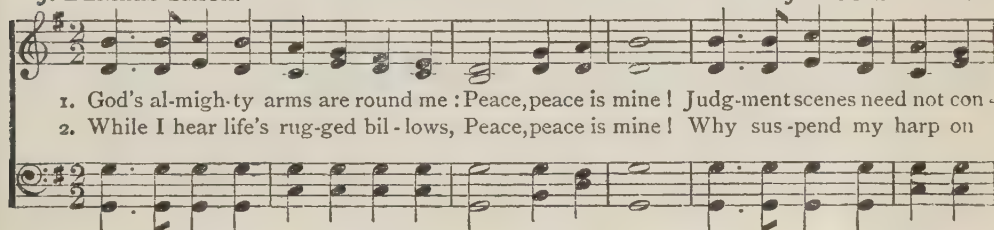
No. 484.

Peace, Peace is Mine!

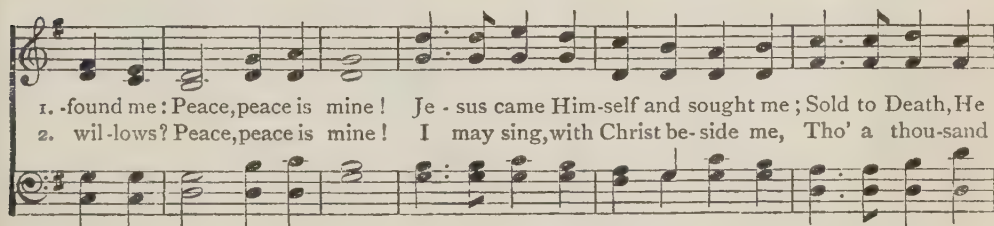
"He is our peace."—Eph. ii. 14.

J. DENHAM SMITH.

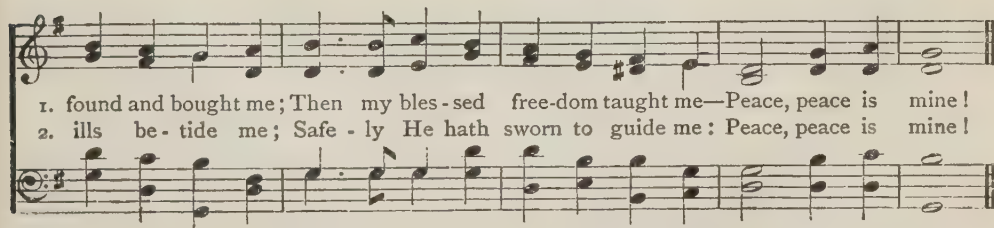
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. God's al-migh - ty arms are round me : Peace, peace is mine ! Judg - ment scenes need not con -
2. While I hear life's rug - ged bil - lows, Peace, peace is mine ! Why sus - pend my harp on



1. - found me : Peace, peace is mine ! Je - sus came Him - self and sought me ; Sold to Death, He
2. wil - lows ? Peace, peace is mine ! I may sing, with Christ be - side me, Tho' a thou - sand



1. found and bought me ; Then my bles - sed free - dom taught me—Peace, peace is mine !
2. ills be - tide me ; Safe - ly He hath sworn to guide me : Peace, peace is mine !

3. Every trial draws Him nearer :
Peace, peace is mine !
All His strokes but make Him dearer :
Peace, peace is mine !
Bless I then the hand that smiteth
Gently, and to heal delighteth ;
"Tis against *my sins* He fighteth :
Peace, peace is mine !

4. Welcome every rising sunlight,
Peace, peace is mine !
Nearer home each rolling midnight :
Peace, peace is mine !
Death and hell cannot appal me ;
Safe in Christ whate'er befall me ;
Calmly wait I till He call me :
Peace, peace is mine !

No. 485.

"Faint, yet Pursuing."

"And Gideon came to Jordan and passed over, he, and the three hundred men that were with him, faint, yet pursuing."—JUDGES viii. 4.

MRS. W. R. GRISWOLD.

G. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Faint, yet pur-su-ing," we press our way Up to the glo-ri-ous gates of day;
2. "Faint, yet pur-su-ing," what-e'er be-fal; He who has died for us, died for all:

1. Fol-low-ing Him who has gone be-fore, O-ver the path to the bright-er shore.
2. So should they come as a migh-ty throng, Bear-ing His ban-ner a-loft with song.

CHORUS.

"Faint, yet pur-su-ing," from day to day, O-ver the thorn-y and blood-marked way;

Strength-en and keep us, O Sa-viour Friend, Ev-er pur-su-ing, un-to life's end!

3. "Faint, yet pursuing," till eventide,
Under the cross of the Crucified;
Knowing, when darkly are skies o'er-cast,
Sorrow and sighing will end at last.

4. "Faint, yet pursuing:" the eye afar
Sees through the darkness the Morning Star,
Shedding its ray for the weary feet,
Lighting the way to the golden street.

No. 486.

I Know that Jesus ever Lives.

"He ever liveth to make intercession."—HEBREWS vii. 25.

Words arr. by I. D. S.

Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I know that Je-sus ev-er lives, And has pre-pared a place for me;

D.C.—For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home!"

FINE.

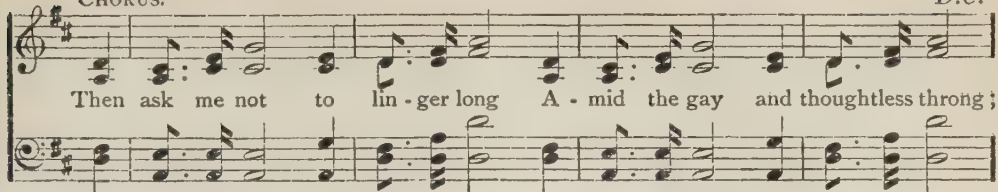
1. And crowns of vic-to-ry He gives To those who would His chil-dren be.

For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home!"

I Know that Jesus ever Lives—continued

CHORUS.

D.C.



2. I'm trusting Jesus Christ for all,
I know His blood now speaks for me;
I'm listening for the welcome call,
To say: "The Master waiteth thee!"
3. I'm now enraptured with the thought—
I stand and wonder at His love—

- That He from heaven to earth was brought
To die, that I might live above.
4. I know that Jesus soon will come;
I know the time will not be long,
Till I shall reach my heavenly home,
And join the everlasting song.

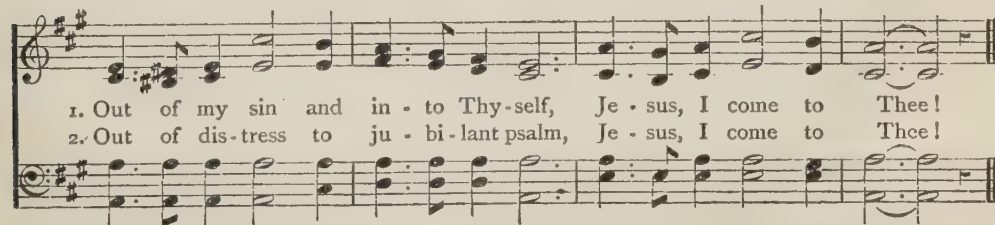
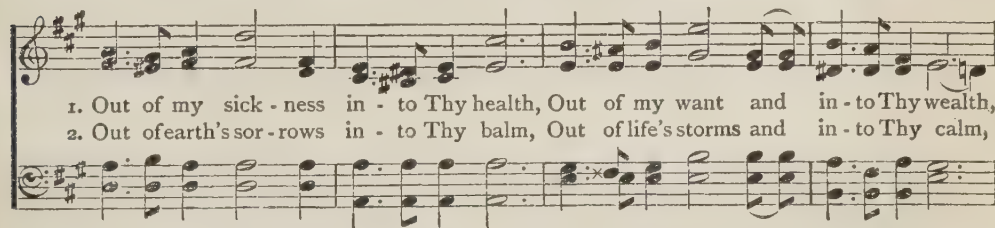
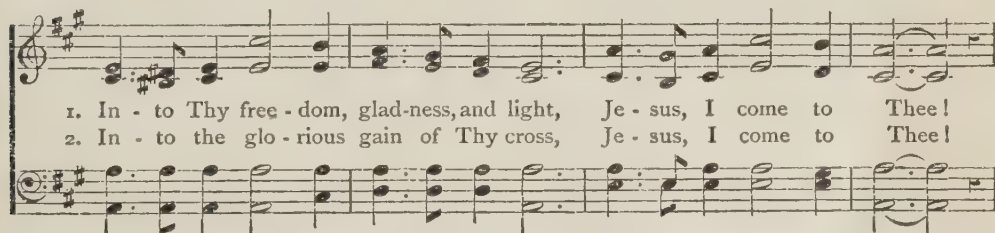
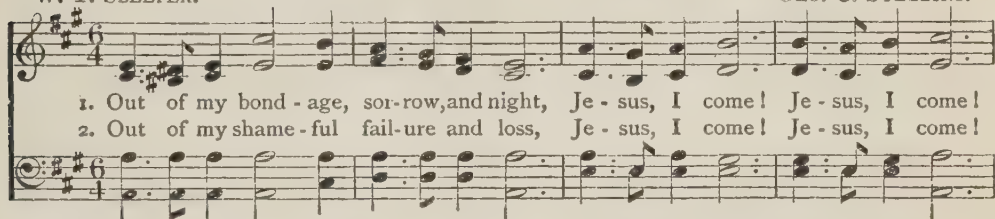
No. 487.

Jesus, I Come!

W. T. SLEEPER.

"Deliver me, O my God."—PSALM lxxi. 4.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into Thy blessèd will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

No. 488.

The Angels' Song.

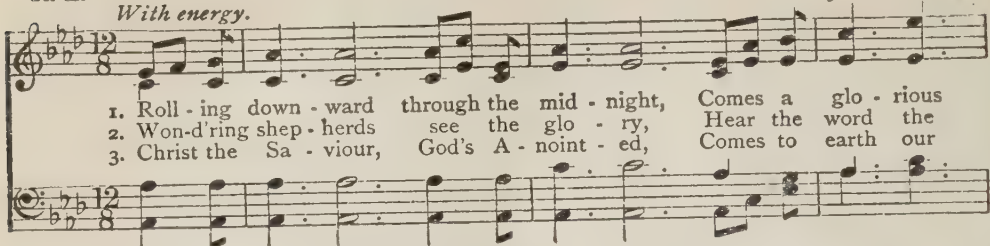
"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

R. L.

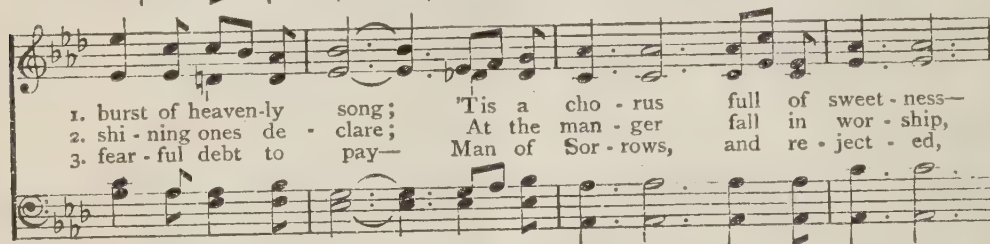
(LUKE ii. 14.)

Arr. by R. LOWRY.

With energy.

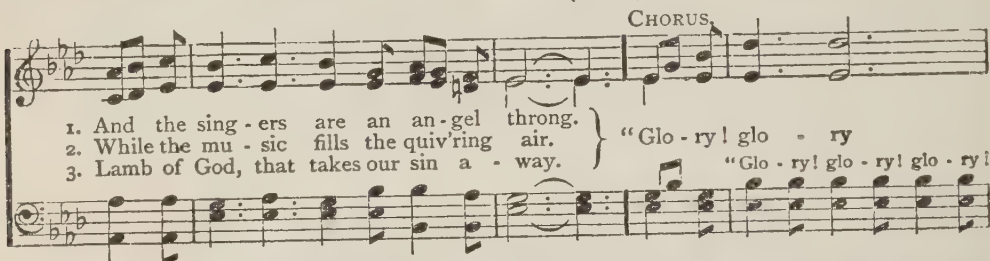


1. Roll - ing down - ward through the mid - night, Comes a glo - rious
2. Won - d'ring shep - herds see the glo - ry, Hear the word the
3. Christ the Sa - viour, God's A - noint - ed, Comes to earth our

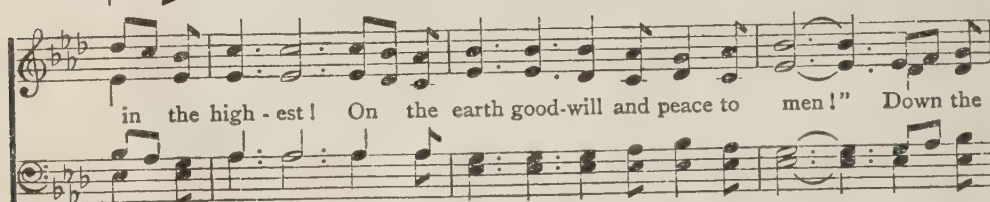


1. burst of heaven-ly song; 'Tis a cho - rus full of sweet - ness—
2. shi - ning ones de - clare; At the man - ger fall in wor - ship,
3. fear - ful debt to pay— Man of Sor - rows, and re - ject - ed,

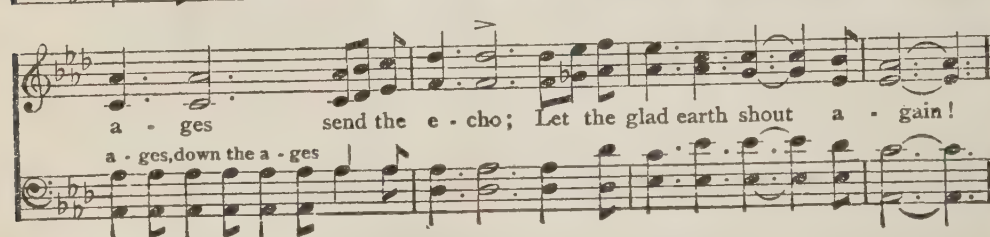
CHORUS.



1. And the sing - ers are an an - gel throng. } "Glo - ry! glo - ry
2. While the mu - sic fills the quiv'ring air. } "Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
3. Lamb of God, that takes our sin a - way. }



in the high - est! On the earth good-will and peace to men!" Down the



a - ges send the e - cho; Let the glad earth shout a - gain!
a - ges, down the a - ges

No. 489.

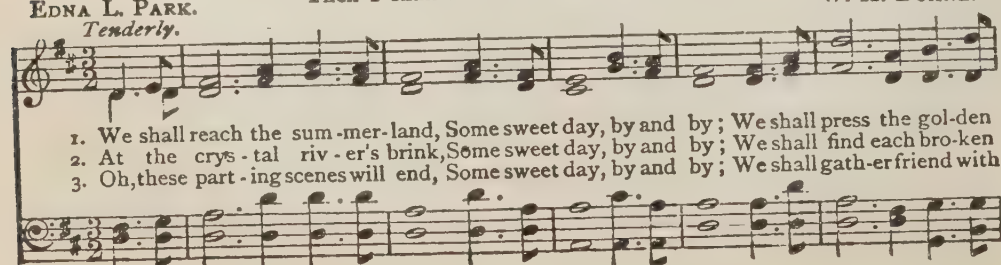
Some Sweet Day, By-and-By.

EDNA L. PARK.

"Then I shall know."—1 COR. xiii. 12.

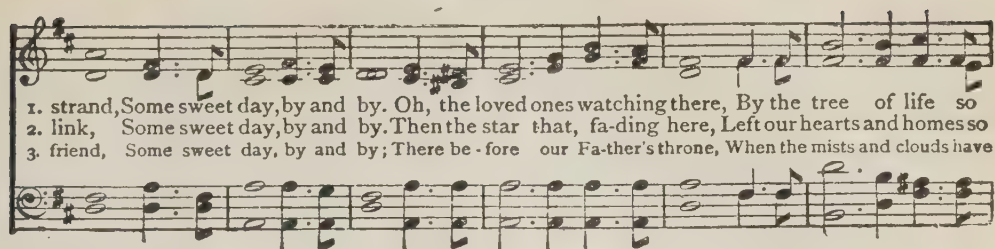
W. H. DOANE.

Tenderly.



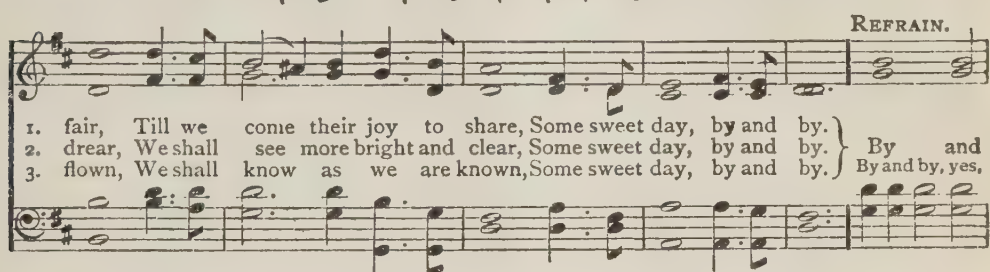
1. We shall reach the sum-mer-land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall press the golden
2. At the crys - tal riv - er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall find each broken
3. Oh, these part - ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall gath - er friend with

Some Sweet Day, By-and-By—continued.

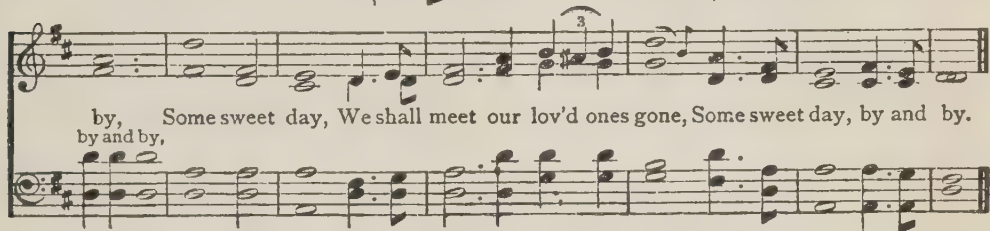


1. strand, Some sweet day, by and by. Oh, the loved ones watching there, By the tree of life so
 2. link, Some sweet day, by and by. Then the star that, fa-ding here, Left our hearts and homesso
 3. friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be-fore our Fa-ther's throne, When the mists and clouds have

REFRAIN.



1. fair, Till we come their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by.
 2. drear, We shall see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
 3. flown, We shall know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by. } By and
 By and by, yes,



by, Some sweet day, We shall meet our lov'd ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.
 by and by,

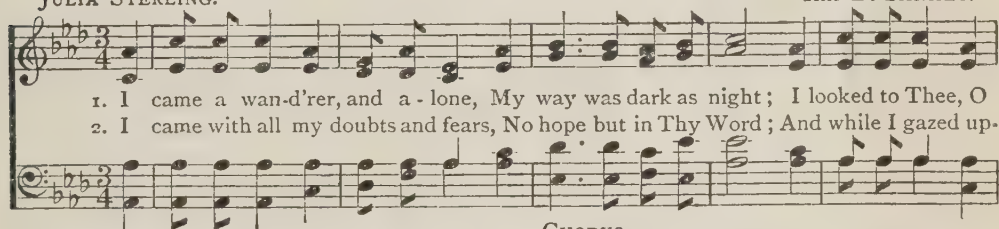
No. 490.

I Came a Wanderer.

"This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him."—PSALM xxxiv. 6.

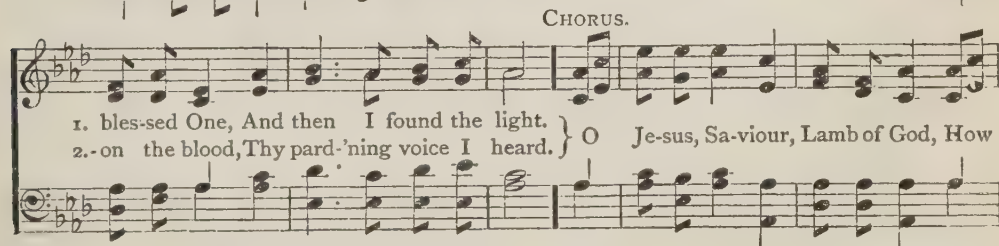
JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

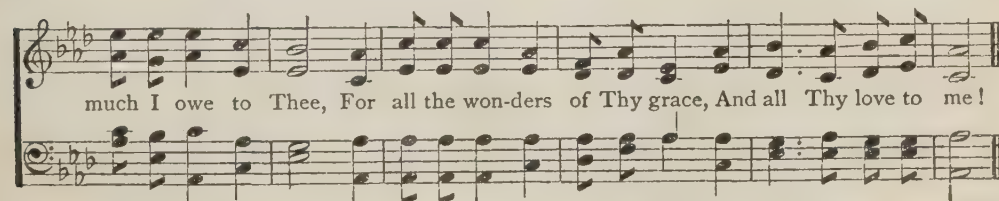


1. I came a wan-d'r'er, and a-lone, My way was dark as night; I looked to Thee, O
 2. I came with all my doubts and fears, No hope but in Thy Word; And while I gazed up-

CHORUS.



1. bles-sed One, And then I found the light.
 2.-on the blood, Thy pard'ning voice I heard. } O Je-sus, Sa-viour, Lamb of God, How



much I owe to Thee, For all the won-ders of Thy grace, And all Thy love to me!

3. Oh, may the Spirit's power be felt,
 In this poor heart of mine!
 And make Thy Word my lamp and light,
 My shield and strength Divine.

4. Oh, teach me, Lord, Thy voice to know,
 Amid the surging throng;
 Be Thou my hope, my life, my joy,
 My everlasting song.

No. 491.

Firmly Stand !

"He only is my Rock and my salvation."—PSALM lxii. 2.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.
With spirit.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Firm-ly stand for God, in the world's mad strife, Tho' the bleak winds roar, and the
2. Firm-ly stand for Right, with a mo-tive pure, With a true heart bold, and a
3. Firm-ly stand for Truth! it will serve you best; Tho' it wait-eth long, it is

1. waves beat high; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth strength and life, When the hosts of sin are nigh.
2. faith e'er strong; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth tri-umph sure, O'er the world's ar-ray of wrong.
3. sure at last; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth peace and rest When the storms of life are past.

CHORUS.

Let us stand on the Rock! Firm-ly stand on the Rock! On the Rock of Christ a-

- lone: If the strife we en-dure, We shall stand se-cure, 'Mid the throng who sur-round the throne.

No. 492.

Wait, and Murmur Not !

"Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him."—PSALM xxxvii. 7.

W. H. BELLAMY (Arr.).

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O wea-ry heart, there is a Home, Be-yond the reach of toil and care; A Home where
2. Yet when bow'd down beneath the load By heav'n al-low'd, thine earthly lot; Look up! thou'lt

CHORUS.

1. chan-ges nev-er come: Who would not fain be rest-ing there? } Oh wait,
2. reach that blest a-bode: Wait, meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not! } meek-ly wait!

Wait, and Murmur Not!—continued.

meek-ly wait, and murmur not! Oh wait, meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not! Oh
meek-ly wait!

wait, Oh wait, Oh wait, and mur-mur not!
meek-ly wait! meek-ly wait! Oh, mur-mur not!

3. If in thy path some thorns are found,
Oh, think who bore them on His brow;
If grief thy sorrowing heart has found,
It reached a holier than thou.

4. Toil on! nor deem, though sore it be,
One sigh unheard, one prayer forgot;
The day of rest will dawn for thee:
Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not!

No. 493.

"Look unto Me!"

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved."—ISAIAH xlv. 22.

W. P. MACKAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "Look un-to Me, and be ye saved!" Look, men of na-tions all; Look, rich and poor; look,
2. "Look un-to Me, and be ye saved!" Look now, nor dare de-lay; Look as you are—lost,

REFRAIN.

1. old and young; Look, sin-ners, great and small!
2. guilt-y, dead; Look while't is called to-day. } Look un-to Him, and be ye saved! O

wea-ry; troubled soul; Oh, look to Je-sus while you may: One look will make thee whole!

3. "Look unto Me, and be ye saved!"
Look from your doubts and fears;
Look from your sins of crimson dye,
Look from your prayers and tears.

4. "Look unto Me, and be ye saved!"
Look to the work all done;
Look to the piercèd Son of Man;
Look, and your sins are gone!

No. 494.

God be with You!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROMANS xvi. 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

(CLOSING HYMN.)

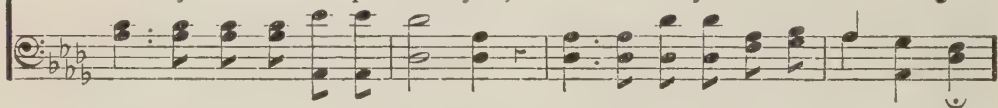
W. G. TOMER.



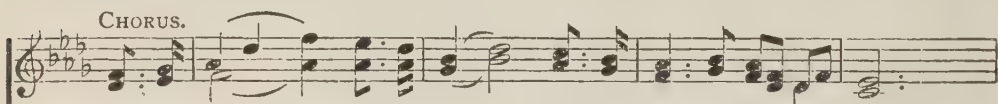
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— By His counsels guide, up - hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you,



1. With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
2. Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!



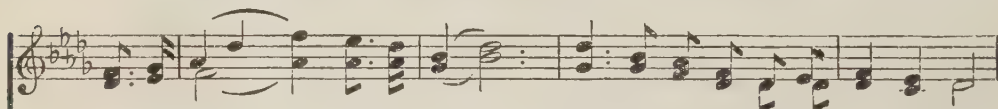
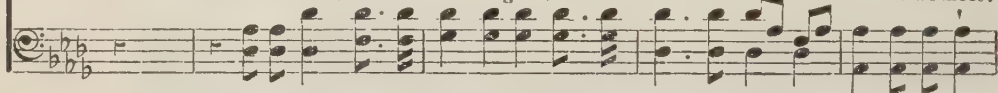
CHORUS.



Till we meet!..... Till we meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;

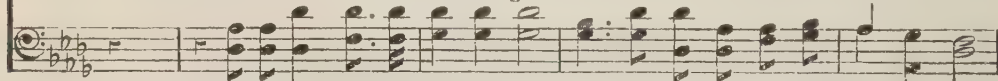
Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

Till we meet!



Till we meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!

Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!



3. God be with you till we meet again!—
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again!

4. God be with you till we meet again!—
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!

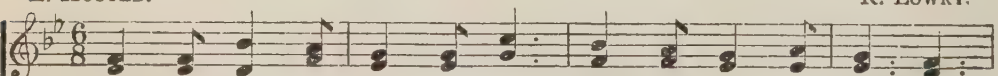
No. 495.

Flowing, ever Flowing!

"With Thee is the fountain of life."—PSALM xxxvi. 9.

E. HUSTED.

R. LOWRY.



1. Lo! a foun - tain full and free, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!
2. List the mur - mur that it speaks, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!
3. Bles - sed fount! the pur - est known, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!



Flowing, ever Flowing!—continued.

1. Faint - ing heart, it is for thee— Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!
 2. On the soul in song it breaks, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!
 3. Stream of life from out God's throne, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!

1. Ev - er spark - ling, nev - er still, Taste its sweet - ness, all who will.
 2. Sing - ing wear - y souls to ease— Mu - sic of all mel - o - dies.
 3. Sa - cred blood for sin - ners spilt— This can cleanse a - way thy guilt.

REFRAIN.

Flow - ing ev - er! flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing! Flow - ing ev - er! Flow - ing now for thee!

No. 496.

Oh, Wondrous Name!

"Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God."—ISAIAH ix. 6.

J. L. STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, won - drous Name, by pro - phets heard, Long years be - fore His birth; They saw His
 2. Oh, glo - rious Name, the an - gels praise, And ransom'd saints a - dore—The Name a -
 3. Oh, pre - cious Name, ex - alt - ed high, To whom all power is given; Thro' Him we

CHORUS.

1. com - ing from a - far, The Prince of Peace on earth.
 2. -bove all o - ther names, Our re - fuge ev - er - more.
 3. tri - umph o - ver sin, By Him we en - ter heaven. } The Won - der - ful! The Counsellor!

The Great and Mighty Lord! The ev - er - lasting Prince of Peace! The King, the Son of God!

No. 497.

Give Me thy Heart!

"My son, give Me thine heart."—PROVERBS xxiii. 26.

E. R. LATTA.

A. J. ABBEY (Arr.).

1. Wher-ev-er we may go, by night or day, A lov-ing voice within doth gen-tly say:
 2. Slight not that voice so kind; but glad-ly hear, And choose the Lord to-day, while He is near:
 3. We may have cho-sen long from Him to roam; Yet He will wel-come us, if we but come;

1. My son, from ev-'ry sin-ful way de-part; Be Satan's slave no more, "Give Me thy heart!"
 2. He will His pard'ning love to thee im-part, Oh, hear Him calling still, "Give Me thy heart!"
 3. Oh, may we not de-lay, but quick-ly start—While Je-sus say-eth still, "Give Me thy heart!"

CHORUS.

"Give Me thy heart, give Me thy heart; O wea-ry, wand'ring child, give Me thy heart.

No. 498. A Few More Marchings Weary.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one."—ISA. xxvii. 12.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

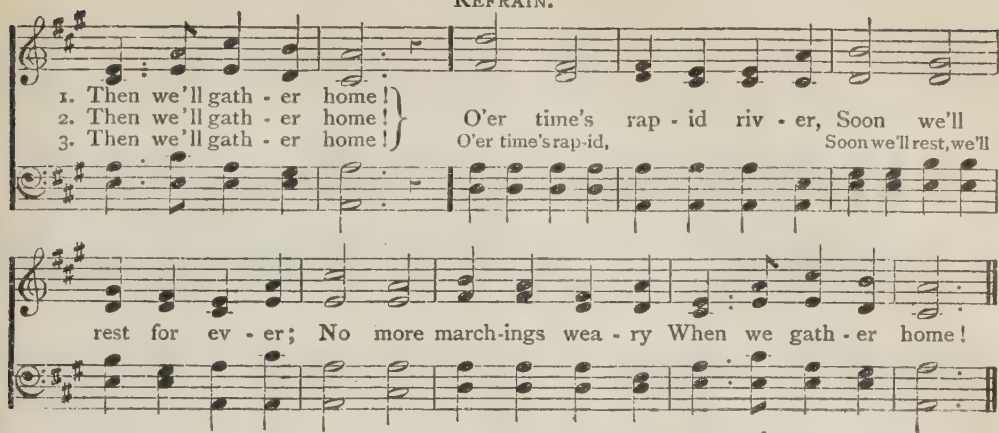
1. A few more march-ings wea-ry, Then we'll gath-er home! A few more
 2. A few more nights of weep-ing, Then we'll gath-er home! A few more
 3. A few more sweet links bro-ken, Then we'll gath-er home! A few more

1. storm-clouds drea-ry, Then we'll gath-er home! A few more days the cross to
 2. watch-es keep-ing, Then we'll gath-er home! A few more vic-t'ries o-ver
 3. kind words spo-ken, Then we'll gath-er home! A few more part-ings on the

1. bear, And then with Christ a crown to wear; A few more march-ings wea-ry,
 2. sin, A few more sheaves to gath-er in, A few more march-ings wea-ry,
 3. strand, And then a-way to Ca-naan's land: A few more march-ings wea-ry,

A Few More Marchings Weary—continued.

REFRAIN.



1. Then we'll gath - er home!
 2. Then we'll gath - er home!
 3. Then we'll gath - er home!

O'er time's rap - id riv - er, Soon we'll
 O'er time's rap-id, Soon we'll rest, we'll

rest for ev - er; No more march-ings wea - ry When we gath - er home!

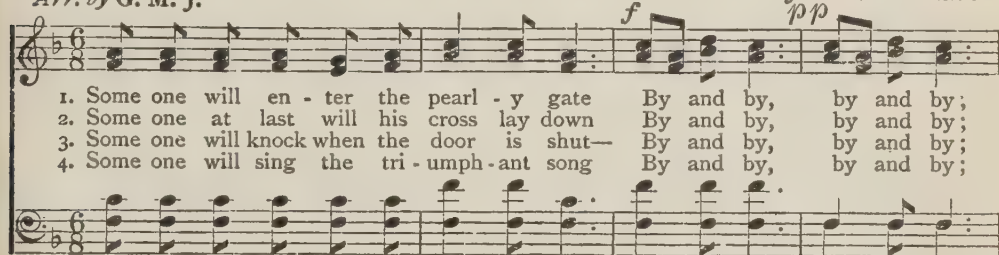
No. 499.

Shall you? Shall I?

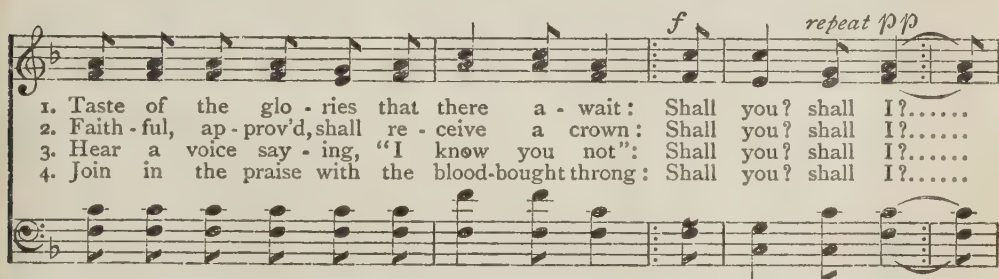
"Strive to enter in at the strait gate."—LUKE xiii. 24.

Arr. by G. M. J.

J. McGRANAHAN.



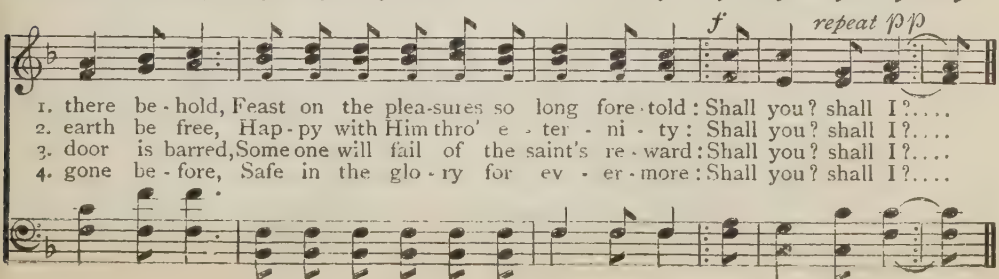
1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by;
 2. Some one at last will his cross lay down By and by, by and by;
 3. Some one will knock when the door is shut— By and by, by and by;
 4. Some one will sing the tri - umph - ant song By and by, by and by;



1. Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait: Shall you? shall I?.....
 2. Faith - ful, ap - prov'd, shall re - ceive a crown: Shall you? shall I?.....
 3. Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not": Shall you? shall I?.....
 4. Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng: Shall you? shall I?.....



1. Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will
 2. Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
 3. Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
 4. Some one will greet on the gol - den shore Loved ones of earth who have



1. there be - hold, Feast on the plea - sures so long fore - told: Shall you? shall I?....
 2. earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?....
 3. door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's re - ward: Shall you? shall I?....
 4. gone be - fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er - more: Shall you? shall I?....

No. 500.

Blessed Assurance.

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God."—1 JOHN iii. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance—Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine!
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture burst on my sight;
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa-viour am hap-py and blest;

1. Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God; Born of His Spi - rit, washed in His blood.
 2. An - gels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove E-choes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
 3. Watch-ing and wait-ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa-viour all the day long;

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa-viour all the day long.

No. 501.

Temperance Bells.

"Jesus said, I came . . . to save the world."—JOHN xii. 47.

W. S.

WM. STEVENSON.

1. Hark! the temp'rance bells are ring-ing, Joy-ous mu-sic fills the air; Strength and hope their tones are
 2. Long the ty - rant foe hath ta-ken Cherish'd lov'd ones for his own; Now his cru-el power is
 3. Bro-thers, come! the hosts are forming! Let us join without delay; Bright the hills with tints of

CHORUS.

1. bringing To the homes where dwelt des-pair.
 2. sha-ken, Soon will fall his tott'ring throne.
 3. morning, Dawning of a bet - ter day.

Hear the bells, joy-ous bells, Chime the
 Hear the bells, joy-ous bells,

Temperance Bells—continued.

an-them of the free; Hear the bells, mer-ry bells, Sound the temp'rance ju-bi-lee!
Hear the bells, mer-ry bells,

No. 502. Children of the Heavenly King.

"The redeemed of the Lord shall come with singing unto Zion."

JOHN CENNICK.

(ISAIAH li. 11.)

T. C. O'KANE, arr. by I. D. S.

1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As we jour-ney let us sing;
2. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light— Zi-on's ci-t-y is in sight;

1. Sing our Sa-viour's wor-thy praise Glo-rious in His works and ways.
2. There our end-less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.

CHORUS.

We are trav-ling home to God, In the
We are trav-ling home, trav-ling home to God,

In the nar-row way, way our fa-thers trod; They are hap-py
way..... Our fa-thers trod,..... They are hap-py now,
In the nar-row way, way our fa-thers trod;

now, and we..... Soon their hap-pi-ness shall see.

3. Fear not, brethren! joyful stand
On the borders of our land;
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.

4. Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

No. 503.

Glory Ever be to Jesus!

"Give unto the Lord glory and strength."—PSALM xcvi. 7.

IRIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Glo-ry ev-er be to Je-sus!—God's own well-be-lov-ed Son! By His grace He
 2. Oh, the wea-ry days of wand'ring, Long-ing, ho-ping for the light! These at last lie
 3. In His safe and ho-ly keep-ing, Neath the sha-dow of His wing, Glad-ly in His

CHORUS.

1. hath re-deemed us, "It is fin-ished," all is done.
 2. all be-hind us, Je-sus is our strength and might.
 3. love con-fi-ding, May our souls His prais-es sing. } Saved by grace thro' faith in Je-sus,

Saved by His own pre-cious blood, May we in His love a-bi-ding, Follow on to know the Lord.

No. 504.

At the Cross!

"I am not ashamed."—2 TIMOTHY i. 12.

I. WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to de-fend His cause; Main-tain the hon-
 2. Je-sus, my God! I know His name—His name is all my trust: Nor will He put
 3. Firm as His throne His promise stands; And He can well se-cure What I've com-mit-
 4. Then will He own my worthless name Be-fore His Father's face; And, in the new

CHORUS.

1. -our of His Word, The glo-ry of His cross.
 2. my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
 3. -ted to His hands, Till the de-ci-sive hour.
 4. Je-ru-sa-lem, Ap-point my soul a place. } At the cross! at the cross!

where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled a-way; It was
 rolled a-way;

At the Cross!—continued.

there by faith I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

No. 505.

"Come unto Me!"

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour; and I will give you rest."

NATHANIEL NORTON.

(MATT. xi. 28.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Come un - to Me!" It is the Sa-viour's voice— The Lord of
2. Wea - ry with life's long strug - gle, full of pain, O doubt - ing
3. O dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With con - science
4. Life, rest, and peace, the flowers of death - less bloom, The Sa - viour

1. life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with
2. soul, thy Sa - viour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish,
3. wa - kened, of thy God a - fraid; 'Twixt hopes and fears— oh,
4. gives us,— not be - yond the tomb; But here and now: on

1. hea - vy cares op - prest, "Come un - to Me," and I will give you rest.
2. and thy sor - rows cease; "Come un - to Me," and I will give you peace.
3. end the an - xious strife!—"Come un - to Me," and I will give you life.
4. earth some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav'n.

CHORUS.

"Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, come un - to Me;

"Come un - to Me, oh, come un - to Me, come un - to Me; And

rit.
I will give you rest, will give you rest,.... I will give you rest.".....
will give you rest, will give you rest."
you rest,..... you rest."....

No. 506.

"Ye are Not your Own!"

"Ye are not your own; for ye are bought with a price."—1 COR. vi. 19, 20.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Re-deemed by Christ who died for me, For Him 'tis now to live; By grace di-
2. In ev - 'ry ac - tion here be-low, The Lord to sanc-ti - fy The mo-tive

CHORUS.

1. -vine from death made free, To Christ the life we give.
2. now in all we do— His name to mag-ni - fy. } "What! know ye not that

For ye are bought with a price,.....

ye are not your own? For ye are bought, ye are bought with a price, there-fore glo-ri - fy

God in your bo - dy and your spi - rit, in your bo - dy and spi - rit, which are His."

3. One cherished sin within the heart,
One evil thought received:
The joy of Christ must needs depart,
His Holy Spirit grieved.

4. O Holy Spirit, have Thy way!
The power Thou must supply;
Our hearts and wills we yield to Thee,
Our God to glorify.

No. 507.

Oh, Precious Words!

C.M.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

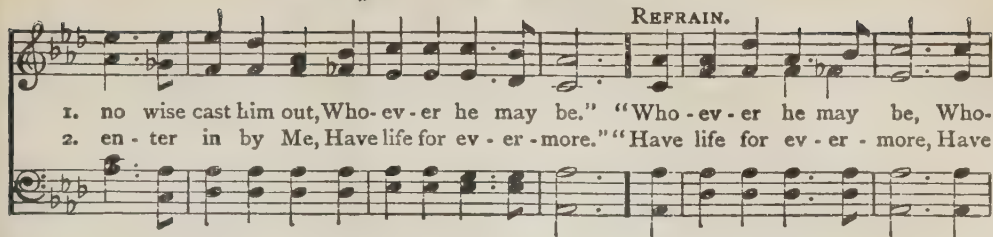
F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

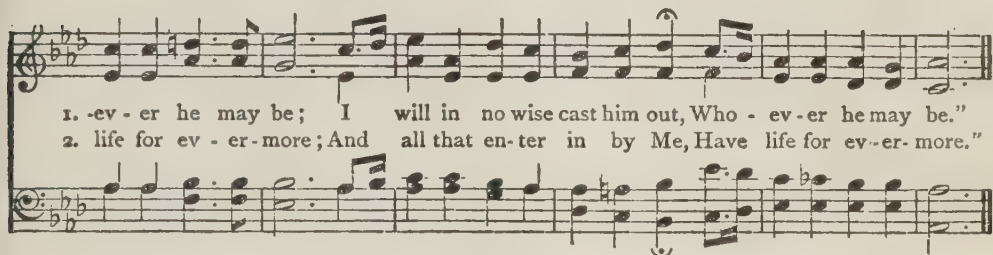
1. Oh, pre-cious words that Je-sus said!—"The soul that comes to Me, I will in
2. Oh, pre-cious words that Je-sus said!—"Be-hold, I am the Door; And all that

Oh, Precious Words!—continued.

REFRAIN.



1. no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be." "Who - ev - er he may be, Who -
2. en - ter in by Me, Have life for ev - er - more." "Have life for ev - er - more, Have



1. -ev - er he may be; I will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be."
2. life for ev - er - more; And all that en - ter in by Me, Have life for ev - er - more."

3. Oh, precious words that Jesus said!—
"Come, weary souls oppressed,
Come, take My yoke and learn of Me;
And I will give you rest."
"And I will give you rest,
And I will give you rest;
Come, take My yoke and learn of Me;
And I will give you rest."

4. Oh, precious words that Jesus said!—
"The world I overcame;
And they who follow where I lead,
Shall conquer in My name."
"Shall conquer in My name,
Shall conquer in My name;
And they who follow where I lead,
Shall conquer in My name."

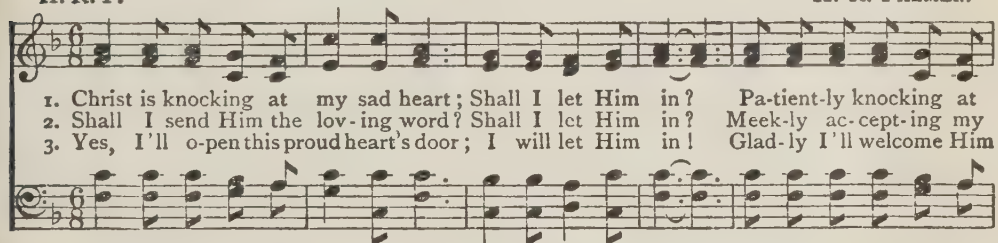
No. 508.

Shall I let Him in?

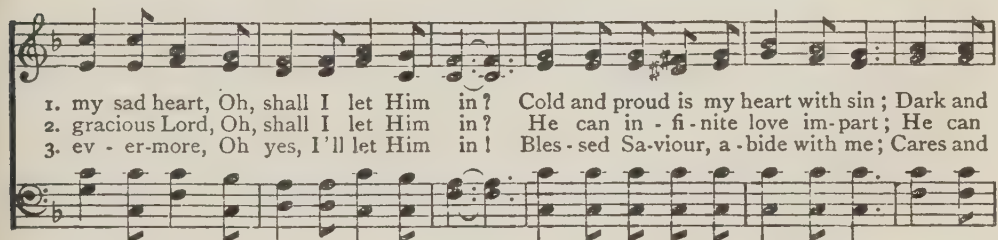
H. R. P.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

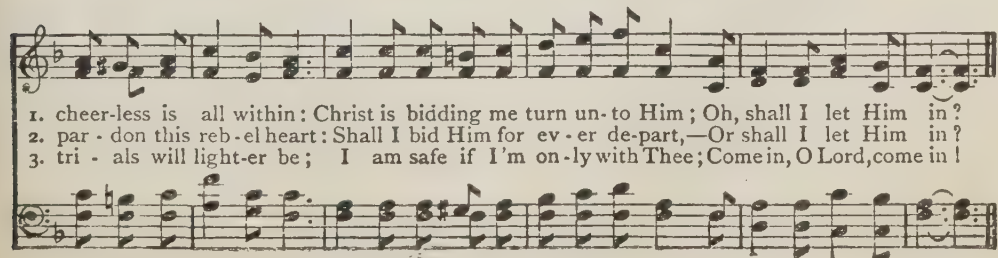
H. R. PALMER.



1. Christ is knocking at my sad heart; Shall I let Him in? Pa-tient-ly knocking at
2. Shall I send Him the lov-ing word? Shall I let Him in? Meek-ly ac-cept-ing my
3. Yes, I'll o-pen this proud heart's door; I will let Him in! Glad-ly I'll welcome Him



1. my sad heart, Oh, shall I let Him in? Cold and proud is my heart with sin; Dark and
2. gracious Lord, Oh, shall I let Him in? He can in - fi-nite love im-part; He can
3. ev - er - more, Oh yes, I'll let Him in! Bles-sed Sa-viour, a - bide with me; Cares and



1. cheer-less is all within: Christ is bidding me turn un-to Him; Oh, shall I let Him in?
2. par-don this reb-el heart: Shall I bid Him for ev - er de-part,—Or shall I let Him in?
3. tri - als will light-er be; I am safe if I'm on-ly with Thee; Come in, O Lord, come in!

No. 509.

The Cleansing Fountain.

"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. xiii. 1.

RIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Be - hold a Foun-tain deep and wide, Be - hold its on - ward flow; 'T was
2. From Cal-v'ry's cross, where Je - sus died In sor - row, pain, and woe, Burst

1. o - pened in the Sa - viour's side, And clean - seth white as snow, And
2. forth the won-drous crim - son tide That clean - seth white as snow, That

CHORUS.

1. clean - seth white as snow! } Come to this Foun-tain! 'Tis flow - ing to -
2. clean - seth white as snow! }

- day; And all who will may free - ly come, And wash their sins a - way.

3. Oh, may we all the healing power
Of that blest Fountain know!
Trust only in the precious blood
That cleanseth white as snow!

4. And when at last the message comes,
And we are called to go,
Our trust shall still be in the blood
That cleanseth white as snow!

No. 510. "Look unto Me, and be ye Saved!"

EL NATHAN.

(ISAIAH xlv. 22.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. "Look un-to Me, and be ye saved!" Oh, hear the blest command! Sal - va-tion full,
2. "Look un-to Me," up - on the cross, O wea - ry, burdened soul; 'T was there on Me

CHORUS.

1. sal - va-tion free, Pro - claim o'er ev - 'ry land! } "Look un - to Me,.....
2. thy sins were laid— Be - lieve, and be made whole! } Look un - to Me!

"Look unto Me, and be ye Saved!"—continued.

all ye ends of the earth;.....

and be ye saved, and be ye saved, all ye ends, all ye ends of the earth; for I am
God,..... there is none else:..... Look un-to Me, and be ye saved.
I am God, there is none else: and be ye saved."

3. "Look unto Me," thy risen Lord,
In dark temptation's hour;
The needful grace I'll freely give,
To keep from Satan's power.

4. "Look unto Me." and not *within*.
No help is *there* for thee:
For pardon, peace, and all thy need.
Look only unto ME!

No. 511. Sound the Battle Cry!

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

W. F. S.

(REV. ii. 10.)

WM. F. SHERWIN.

Vigorously.

1. Sound the bat-tle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the stand-ard high For the Lord!
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know Must pre-vail;
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call; Help us one and all, By Thy grace;

1. Gird your ar-mour on, Stand firm ev'-ry one, Rest your cause up-on His ho-ly Word!
2. Shield and banner bright Gleam-ing in the light, Bat-tling for the right, We ne'er can fail!
3. When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry won, May we wear the crown Be-fore Thy face!

CHORUS.

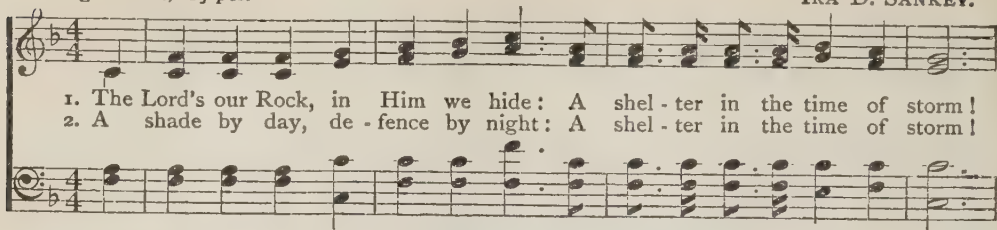
Rouse then, sol-diers! ral-ly round the banner! Rea-dy, stea-dy, pass the word a-long;

On-ward! for-ward! shout a-loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the migh-ty throng!

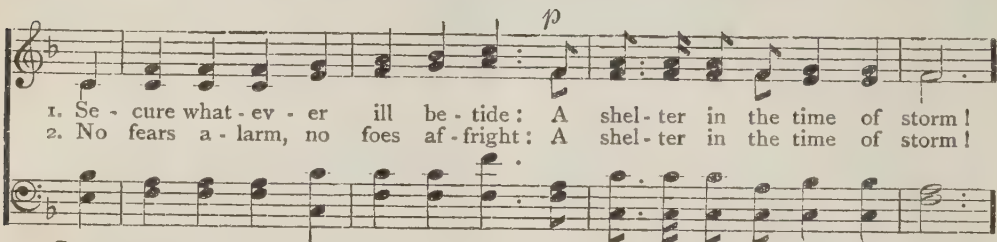
No. 512. A Shelter in the Time of Storm!

V. J. C. in "My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Ps. xciv. 22.
"Song Services," by per.

IRA D. SANKEY.

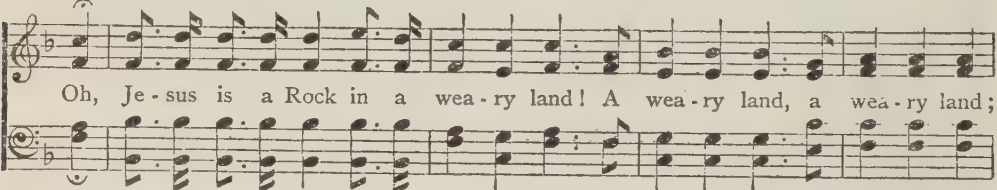


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide: A shel-ter in the time of storm!
2. A shade by day, de-fence by night: A shel-ter in the time of storm!



1. Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide: A shel-ter in the time of storm!
2. No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright: A shel-ter in the time of storm!

CHORUS.



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land! A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land,—A shel-ter in the time of storm!

3. The raging storms may round us beat:
A shelter in the time of storm!
We'll never leave our safe retreat,
A shelter in the time of storm!

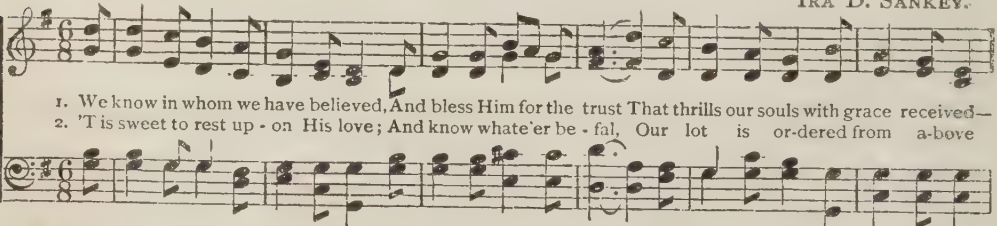
4. O Rock divine, O Refuge dear:
A shelter in the time of storm!
Be Thou our helper ever near,
A shelter in the time of storm!

No. 513. The Lord is on Our Side!

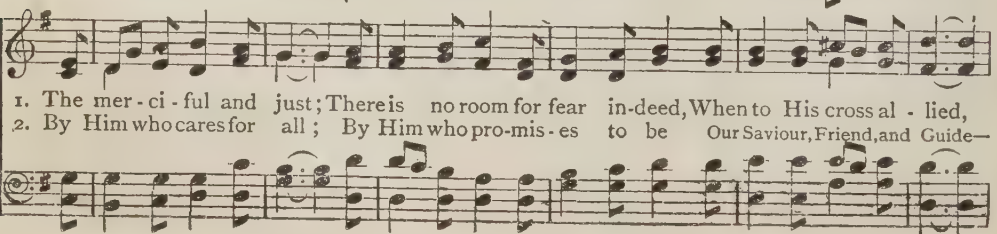
"The Lord is on my side: I will not fear."—PSALM cxviii. 6.

W. R. GRISWOLD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

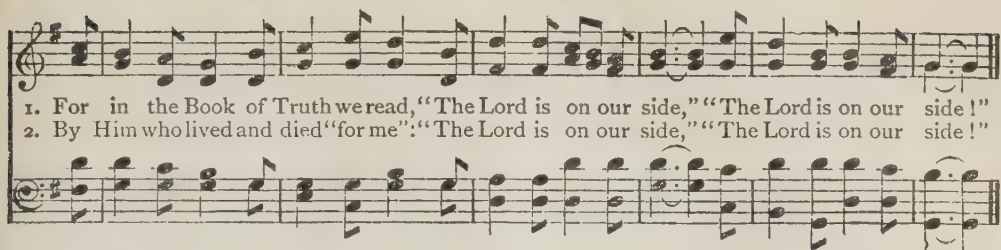


1. We know in whom we have believed, And bless Him for the trust That thrills our souls with grace received—
2. 'Tis sweet to rest up-on His love; And know what-e'er be-fal, Our lot is or-dered from a-bove



1. The mer-ci-ful and just; There is no room for fear in-deed, When to His cross al-lied,
2. By Him who cares for all; By Him who pro-mis-es to be Our Saviour, Friend, and Guide—

The Lord is on Our Side!—continued.



1. For in the Book of Truth we read, "The Lord is on our side," "The Lord is on our side!"
 2. By Him who lived and died "for me": "The Lord is on our side," "The Lord is on our side!"

3. Is there a shadow o'er the soul?
 He quiets all our fears;
 Is there a grief beyond control?
 He wipes away our tears;

So, gently led by Him, through faith
 In promises applied,
 Full well we know, in life or death,
 "The Lord is on our side!"

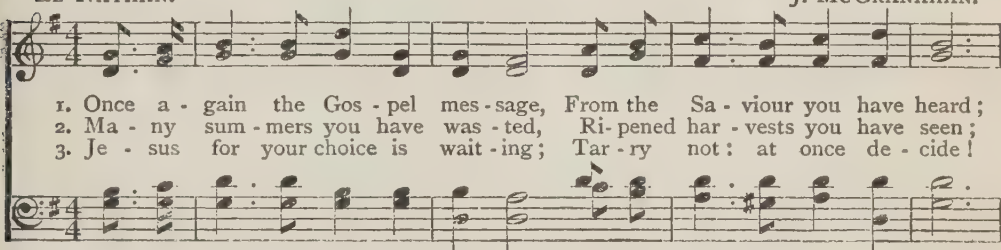
No. 514.

Come Believing!

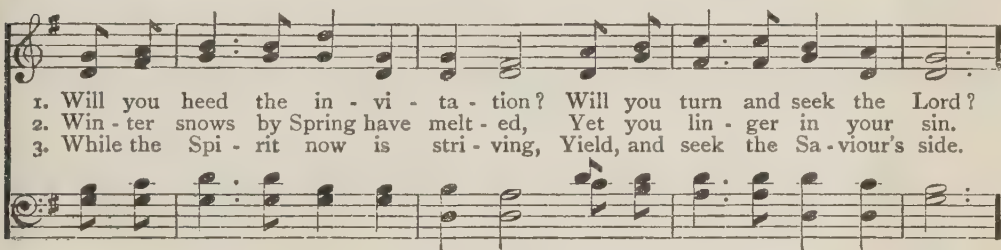
"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

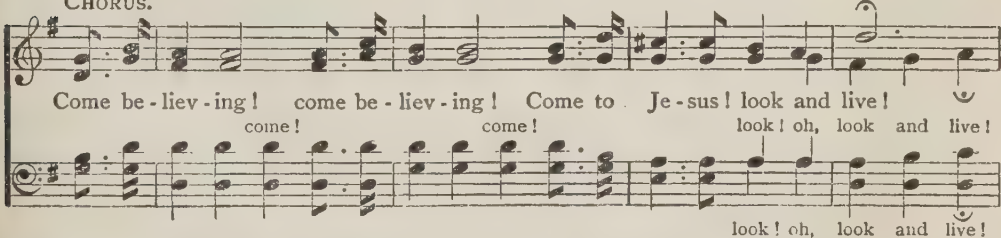


1. Once a - gain the Gos - pel mes - sage, From the Sa - viour you have heard;
 2. Ma - ny sum - mers you have was - ted, Ri - pened har - vests you have seen;
 3. Je - sus for your choice is wait - ing; Tar - ry not: at once de - cide!

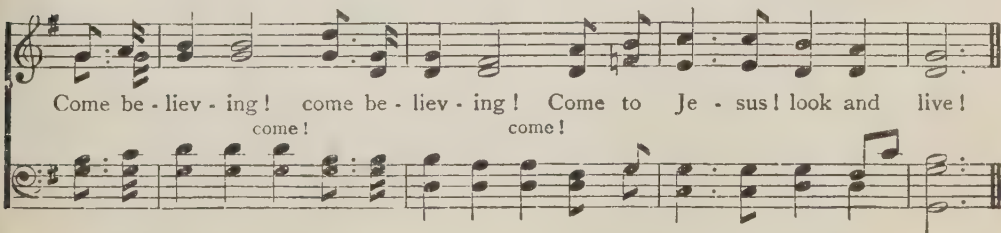


1. Will you heed the in - vi - ta - tion? Will you turn and seek the Lord?
 2. Win - ter snows by Spring have melt - ed, Yet you lin - ger in your sin.
 3. While the Spi - rit now is stri - ving, Yield, and seek the Sa - viour's side.

CHORUS.



Come be - liev - ing! come be - liev - ing! Come to Je - sus! look and live!
 come! come! look! oh, look and live!
 look! oh, look and live!



Come be - liev - ing! come be - liev - ing! Come to Je - sus! look and live!
 come! come!

4. Cease of fitness to be thinking;
 Do not longer try to feel;
 It is *trusting*, and not *feeling*,
 That will give the Spirit's seal.

5. Let your will to God be given,
 Trust in Christ's atoning blood;
 Look to Jesus now in heaven,
 Rest on His unchanging word.

No. 515.

The Blessed Home-Land.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEBREWS iv. 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Gli-ding o'er life's fit-ful wa-ters, Hea-vy sur-ges some-times roll;
2. Oft we catch a faint re-flec-tion, Of its bright and ver-nal hills;

1. And we sigh for yon-der ha-ven, For the Home-land of the soul.
2. And tho' dis-tant, how we hail it!—How each heart with rap-ture thrills!

CHORUS.

Bles-sed Home-land, ev-er fair! Sin can nev-er en-ter there;

But the soul, to life a-wa-king, Ev-er-last-ing joy shall share.

3. To our Father, and our Saviour,
To the Spirit, Three in One,
We shall sing glad songs of triumph
When our harvest work is done.

4. 'Tis the weary pilgrim's Home-land,
Where each throbbing care shall cease
And our longings and our yearnings
Like the waves, be hushed to peace.

No. 516. Through the Valley of the Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death."—Ps. xxiii. 4.

RIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I must walk through the val-ley of the sha-dow, But I'll
2. When I walk through the val-ley of the sha-dow, All the

1. jour-ney in a lov-ing Sa-viour's care; He hath said He will
2. wea-ry days of toil-ing will be o'er; For the strong arms of

D.S.—But the dark waves of

Through the Valley of the Shadow--continued.

FINE.

1. nev - er, nev - er leave me, With His "staff" He will com-fort me there.
 2. Je - sus will en - fold me, And with Him I shall sor-row no more.

Jor-dan will not harm me, There is peace in the val-ley, I know.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Thro' the val - ley, thro' the val - ley, thro' the val-ley of the sha-dow I must go;

3. Though I walk through the valley of the shadow,
 Yet the glory of the dawning I shall see;
 I shall join in the anthems over Jordan,
 Where the loved ones are waiting for me.
4. I shall walk through the valley of the shadow,
 I shall follow where my Lord has gone before;
 Through the mists of the valley He will lead me,
 Till I rest on the Evergreen Shore.

No. 517. I Love to Hear the Story.

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"—ROM. viii. 35.

EMILY H. MILLER.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell, How once the King of
 2. I'm glad my bles-sed Sa-viour Was once a child like me, To show how pure and
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweet-est songs I'll raise; And though I can-not

1. Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell; I am both weak and sin - ful, But
 2. ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be; And if I try to fol - low His
 3. see Him, I know He hears my praise; For He has kind - ly prom - ised That

1. this I sure-ly know: The Lord came down to save me, Be-cause He loved me so!
 2. foot-steps here be-low, He nev - er will for - get me, Be-cause He loves me so!
 3. I shall sure-ly go To sing a-mong His an - gels, Be-cause He loves me so!

No. 518.

"They that be Wise."

"They that be wise shall shine as the firmament."—DAN. xii. 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, list to the voice of the Pro-phet of old, Pro-claim-ing in lan-guage di - vine,
2. Tho' rug-ged the path where our du - ty may lead, Oh, why should we ev - er re - pine?

1. The won - der - ful, won - der - ful mes - sage of truth—That "they that be wise shall shine!"
2. When faith - ful and true is the prom - ise to all—That "they that be wise shall shine!"

CHORUS.

They shall shine as bright as the stars, In the firm - a - ment jew - elled with light ;

rit.
And they that turn ma - ny to righ - teous - ness, As the stars for ev - er bright.

3. The grandeur of wealth, and the temples of fame,
Where beauty and splendour combine,
Will perish forgotten, and crumble to dust ;
But "they that be wise shall shine !"
4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do
With zeal that shall never decline ;
Be strong in the Lord, and the promise believe—
That "they that be wise shall shine !"

No. 519.

What Boundless Love !

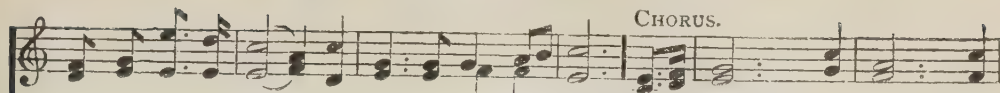
"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19

J. E. H. (Arr.).

J. E. HALL (Arr.).

1. What bound - less love did Je - sus show !— I can - not tell, nor ful - ly know, What grief, what
2. Yet may my lips tell forth His fame, My voices sing out His wor - thy name, My sin - ful

What Boundless Love!—continued.



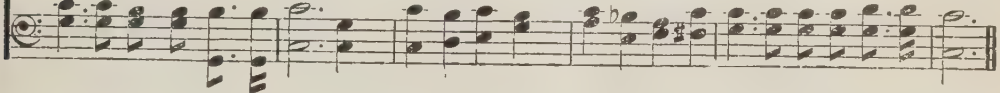
1. a - go - ny, and woe, He bore to set me free.
2. heart His mer - cy claim, And trust His bound - less love. } Oh, bound - less love!— That



Oh, bound - less love! oh, boundless love!



I redeem'd from sin might be! Oh, bound - - less love!— That Je - sus gave His life for me!
Oh, boundless love! oh, boundless love!



3. I heard the loving Saviour say:
"Come unto Me!—I am the Way!
I'll turn thy darkness into day":
I came—He leads me on!

4. His Word shall evermore endure,
His precious blood can keep me pure;
His love for me is ever sure,
And will be to the end.

No. 520.

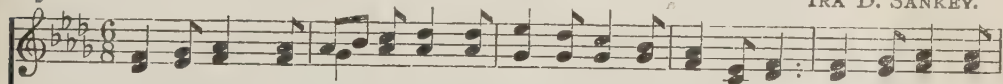
"God is Love!"

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love."

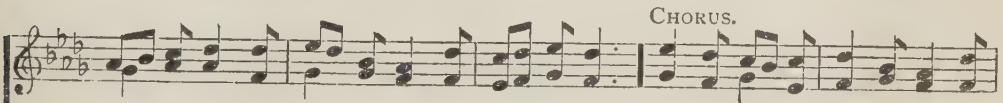
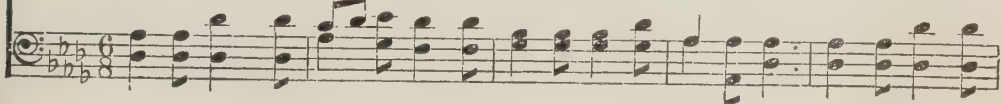
J. STERLING.

(1 JOHN iv. 8.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

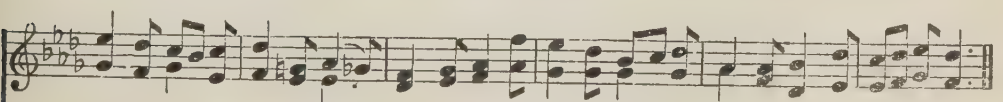


1. "God is Love!"—His Word proclaims it, Day by day the truth we prove; Heav'n and earth with
2. "God is Love!"—oh, tell it glad - ly, How the Sa - viour from a - bove Came to seek and
3. "God is Love!"—oh, boundless mer - cy—May we all its ful - ness prove! Tell - ing those who

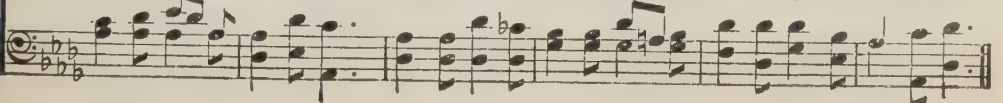


CHORUS.

1. joy are tell - ing, Ev - er tell - ing, "God is Love!"
2. save the lost ones, Showing thus the Father's love.
3. sit in dark - ness, "God is Light, and God is Love!" } Hal - le - lu - jah! tell the sto - ry,



Sung by an - gel choirs a - bove; Sounding forth the mighty cho - rus—"God is Light, and God is Love!



No. 521.

Go and Tell Jesus!

"They went and told Jesus."—MATTHEW xiv. 12.

T. F. SEWARD.

1. Go and tell Je - sus, wea - ry, sin - sick soul! He'll ease thee of thy bur - den,
2. Go and tell Je - sus, when your sins a - rise Like mountains of dark guilt be -
3. Go and tell Je - sus, He'll dis - pel thy fears, Will calm thy doubts, and wipe a -

1. make thee whole; Look up to Him, He on - ly can for - give; Be - lieve on Him, and
2. - fore your eyes; His blood was shed, His pre - cious life He gave, That mer - cy, peace, and
3. - way thy tears; He'll take thee in His arms, and on His breast Thou may'st be hap - py,

CHORUS.

1. thou shalt sure - ly live. } { Go and tell Je - sus, He on - ly can for - give; }
2. par - don you might have. } { Go and tell Je - sus, Oh, turn to Him and live! }
3. and for ev - er blest. }

Go and tell Je - sus! Go and tell Je - sus! Go and tell Je - sus!—He on - ly can for - give.

No. 522. "There Shall be Showers of Blessing."

(EZEKIEL xxxiv. 26.)

EL NATHAN.

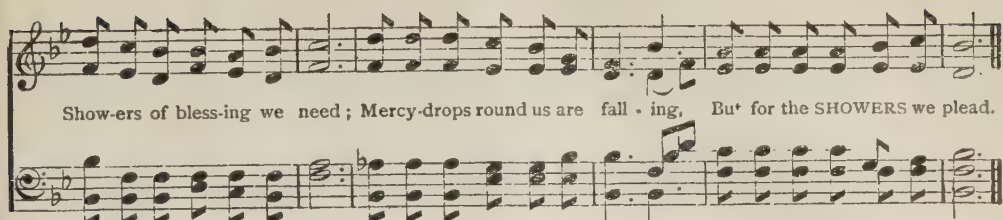
J. McGRANAHAN.

1. "There shall be showers of bless - ing:" This is the promise of love; There shall be
2. "There shall be showers of bless - ing"—Precious re - vi - ving a - gain; O - ver the

CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing,
1. sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sa - viour a - bove. } Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing,
2. hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dant of rain. }

"There shall be Showers of Blessing"—continued.



3. "There shall be showers of blessing :"
Send them upon us, O Lord !
Grant to us now a refreshing ;
Come, and now honour Thy Word.

4. "There shall be showers of blessing :"
Oh that to-day they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call !

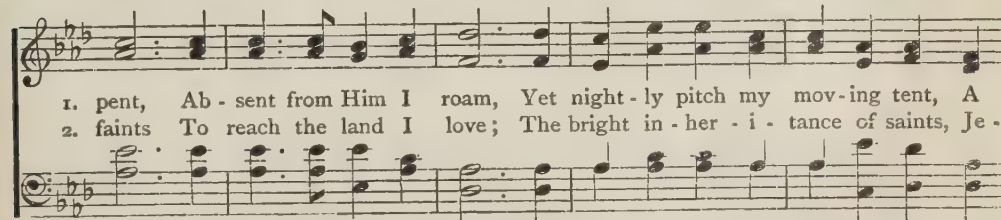
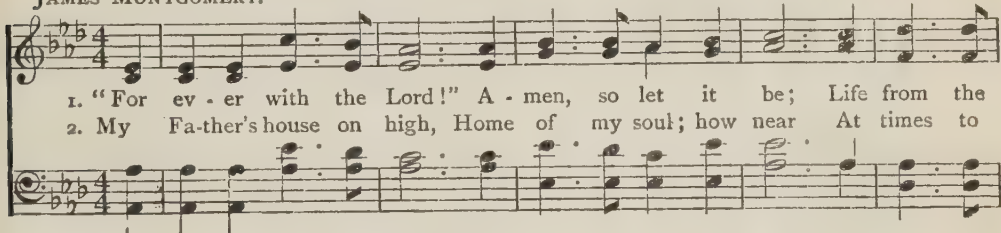
No. 523.

For ever with the Lord !

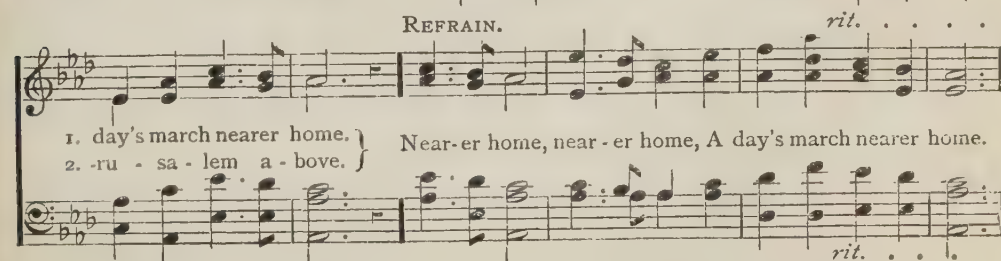
"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."—1 THESS. iv. 17.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

I. B. WOODBURY.



REFRAIN.



3. Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies;
Like Noah's dove, I flit between
Rough seas and stormy skies.
Anon the clouds depart,
The winds and waters cease;
While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
Expands the bow of peace.

4. I hear at morn and even,
At noon and midnight hour—
The choral harmonies of heaven
Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower—
That resurrection word,
That shout of victory,
Once more : For ever with the Lord !
Amen, so let it be !

No. 524.

The King is Coming!

RIAN A. DYKES.

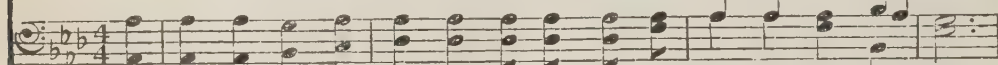
"Behold, I come quickly."—REVELATION xxii. 12.

IRA D. SANKEY.



Moderato.

1. Re-joice! Re-joice! our King is com-ing! And the time will not be long,
2. With joy we wait our King's re-turn-ing From His heav'n-ly man-sions fair;
3. Oh, may we nev-er wea-ry, watch-ing, Nev-er lay our ar-mour down,



D.S.—-joice! Re-joice! our King is com-ing! And the time will not be long,

FINE.



1. Un-til we hail the ra-diant dawn-ing, And lift up the glad new song.
2. And with ten thou-sand saints ap-pear-ing We shall meet Him in the air.
3. Un-til He come, and with re-joic-ing Give to each the pro-mised crown.

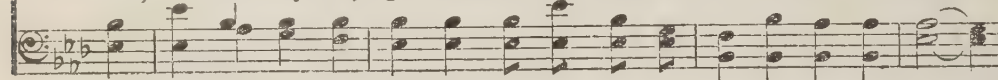


Un-til we hail the ra-diant dawn-ing, And lift up the glad new song.

CHORUS.



Oh, won-drous day! oh, glo-rious morn-ing, When the Son of Man shall come!



D.S



May we with lamps all trimm'd and burn-ing Glad-ly welcome His re-turn! Re-



No. 525.

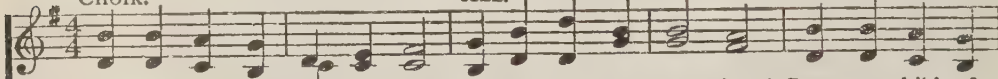
Jesus Christ our Saviour!

"This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world."—JOHN iv. 42.

EL NATHAN.
CHOIR.

ALL.

J. McGRANAHAN.
CHOIR.

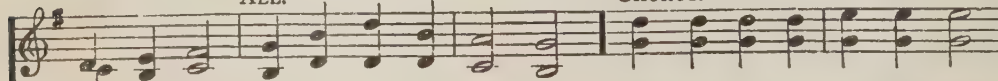


1. Who came down from heav'n to earth? Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour! Came a child of
2. Who was lift-ed on the tree? Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour! There to ran-som



ALL.

CHORUS.

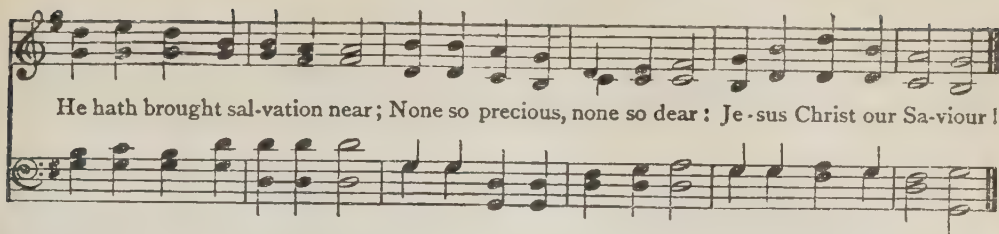


1. low-ly birth? Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour! }
2. you and me? Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour! }

Sound the cho-rus loud and clear—



Jesus Christ our Saviour!—continued.



3. Who hath promised to forgive?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!
Who hath said, "Believe and live"?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!
4. Who is now enthroned above?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!

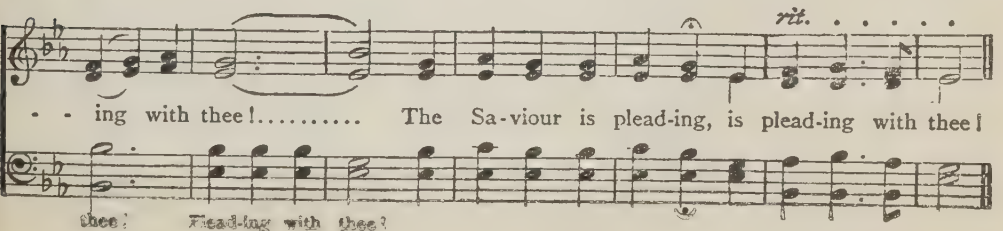
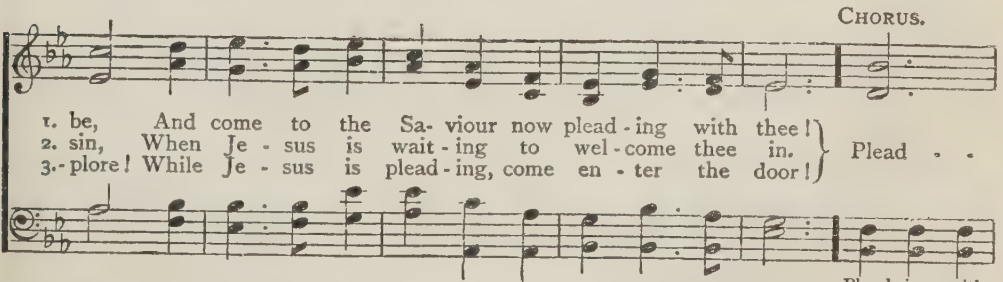
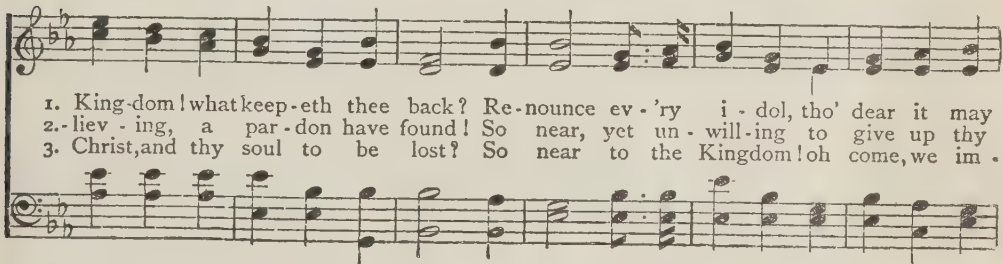
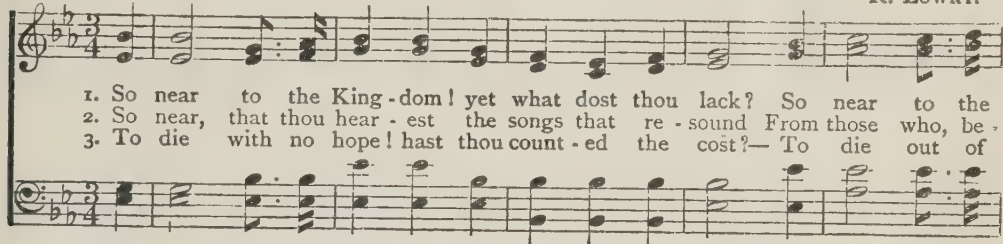
- Whom should we obey and love?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!
5. Who again from heaven shall come?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!
Take to glory all His own?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!

No. 526. So Near to the Kingdom!

"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."—MARK xii. 34.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

R. LOWRY.



No. 527.

Rejoice, Rejoice, Believer!

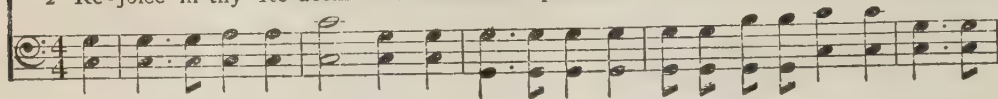
"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHILIPPIANS iv. 4.

GRACE J. FRANCIS.

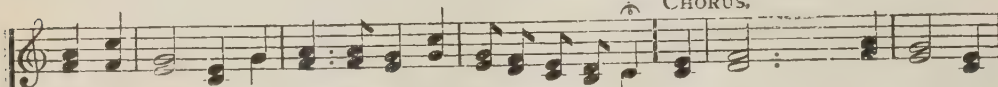
HUBERT P. MAIN.



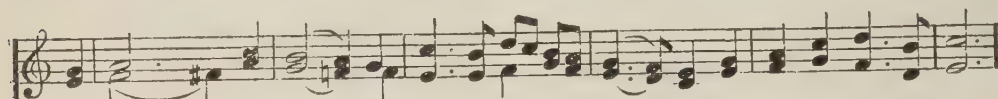
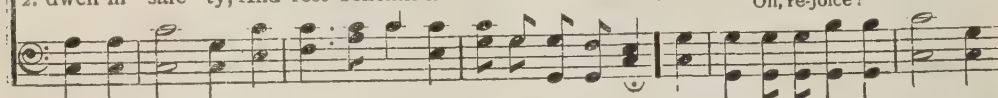
1. Re-joyce, re-joyce, be-liev-er! And let thy joy and glo-ry ev-er be In Him, thy
2. Re-joyce in thy Re-deem-er! Thou hast a place that nothing can remove; He bids thee



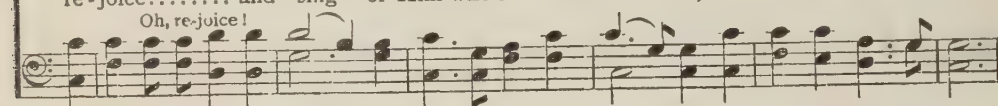
CHORUS.



1. Great De-liv-'rer, Who gave Himself a sac-ri-fice for thee. } Re-joyce, be-liev-er!
2. dwell in safe-ty, And rest beneath the shadow of His love. } Oh, re-joyce!



re-joyce..... and 'sing of Him who lives for ev-er, Thy great High Priest and King.
Oh, re-joyce!



3.

Rejoice, rejoice, believer!
A home on high is waiting now for thee;
And there, in all His beauty,
The King of saints with wonder thou shalt see.

4.

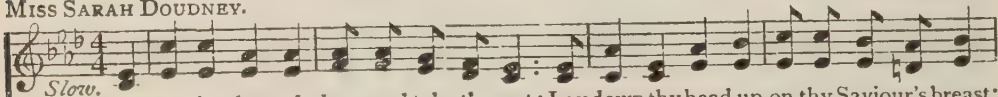
Rejoice, rejoice, believer!
Press on to join the happy, happy throng;
Where soon thy Lord will call thee
To realms of joy and everlasting song.

No. 528. The Christian's "Good-night."

[The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends "Good-night," so sure were they of their awakening on the Resurrection Morning.]

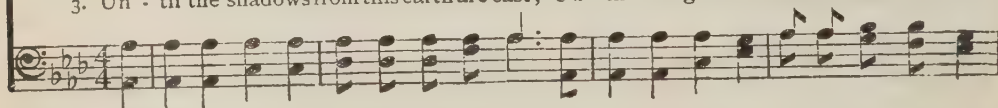
MISS SARAH DOUDNEY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



Slow.

1. Sleep on, be-lov-ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head up-on thy Saviour's breast:
2. Calm is thy slum-ber as an infant's sleep; But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep:
3. Un - til the shadows from this earth are cast; Un - til He ga - thers in His sheaves at last;

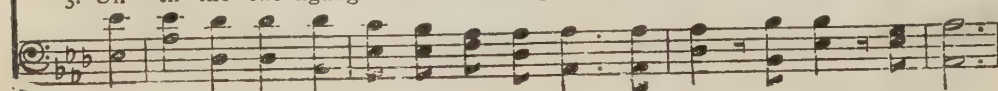


rit. e dim.

rit.



1. We love thee well; but Je-sus loves thee best—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
2. Thine is a per-fect rest, se-cure and deep—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
3. Un - til the twi-light gloom is o-ver-past—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!



The Christian's Good-night!—continued.

4.

Until the Easter glory lights the skies;
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—
Good-night!

5.

Until made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—
Good-night!

6.

Only "good-night," beloved—not "farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible—
Good-night!

7.

Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own.
Until we know even as we are known—
Good-night!

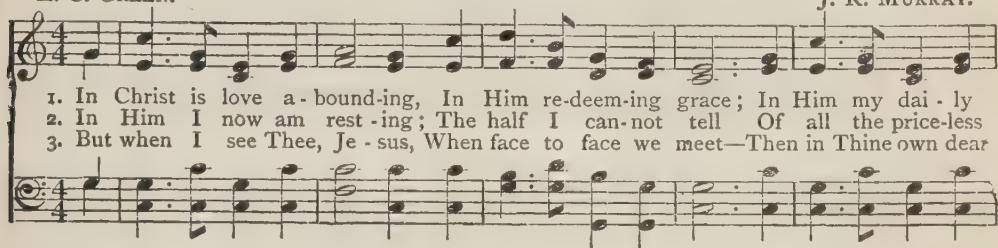
No. 529.

"Complete in Him."

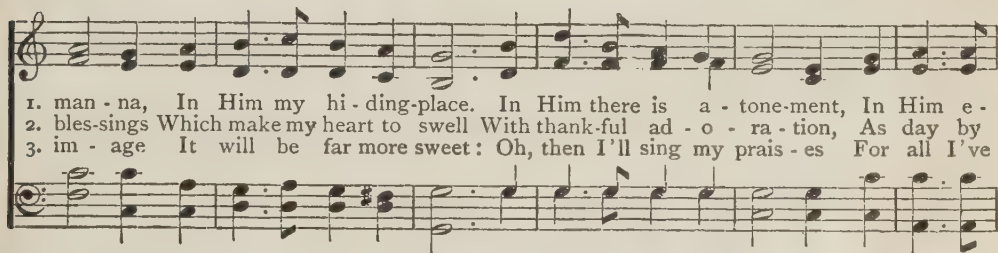
E. C. GREEN.

"Ye are complete in Him."—COLOSSIANS ii. 10.

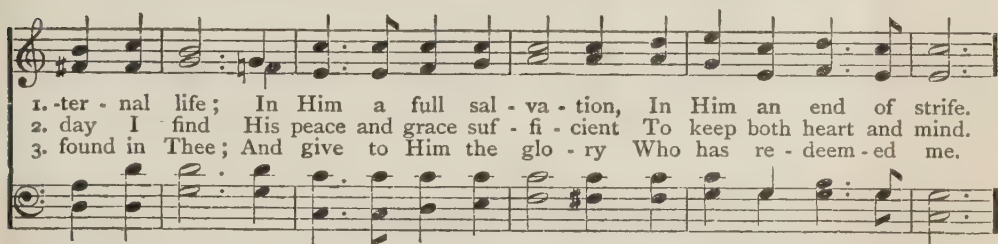
J. R. MURRAY.



1. In Christ is love a-bound-ing, In Him re-deem-ing grace; In Him my dai-ly
2. In Him I now am rest-ing; The half I can-not tell Of all the price-less
3. But when I see Thee, Je-sus, When face to face we meet—Then in Thine own dear

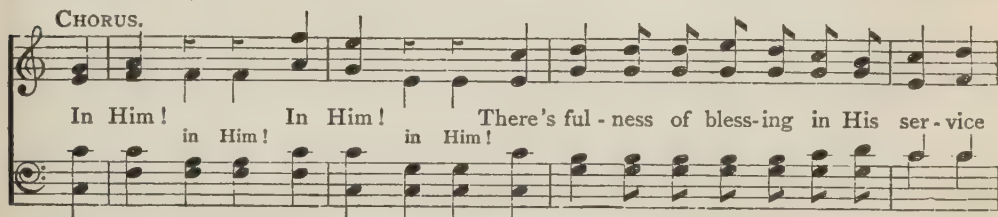


1. man-na, In Him my hi-ding-place. In Him there is a-tone-ment, In Him e-
2. bles-sings Which make my heart to swell With thank-ful ad-o-ra-tion, As day by
3. im-age It will be far more sweet: Oh, then I'll sing my prais-es For all I've

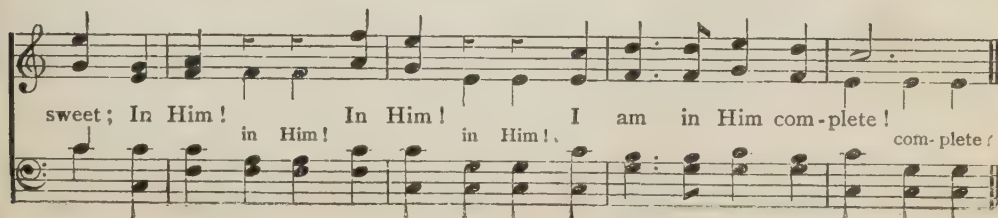


1. -ter-nal life; In Him a full sal-va-tion, In Him an end of strife.
2. day I find His peace and grace suf-fi-cient To keep both heart and mind.
3. found in Thee; And give to Him the glo-ry Who has re-deem-ed me.

CHORUS.



In Him! in Him! In Him! There's ful-ness of bless-ing in His ser-vice
in Him! in Him!



sweet; In Him! In Him! I am in Him com-plete! com-plete!
in Him! in Him!

No. 530.

Whoever Will!

"Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."

(REV. xxii. 17.)

A. MONTEITH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O wan-d'ring souls, why will you roam A - way from God, a - way from Home?
2. Be - hold His hands ex - tend - ed now, The dews of night are on His brow;

1. The Sa - viour calls, oh, hear Him say—"Who - ev - er will" may come to - day!
2. He knocks, He calls, He wait - eth still: Oh, come to Him, "who - ev - er will!"

REFRAIN.

"Who - ev - er will! who - ev - er will! Who - ev - er will may come to - day;

Who - ev - er will may come to - day, And drink of the wa - ter of life."

3. In simple faith His word believe,
And His abundant grace receive;
No love like His the heart can fill;
Oh, come to Him, "whoever will!"

4. The "Spirit and the Bride say, Come!"
And find in Him sweet rest, and home;
Let Him that heareth echo still
The blessed "whosoever will!"

No. 531.

Christ is Coming!

"The Son of Man shall come in the glory of His Father."

(MATT. xvi. 27.)

J. R. MACDUFF, D.D.

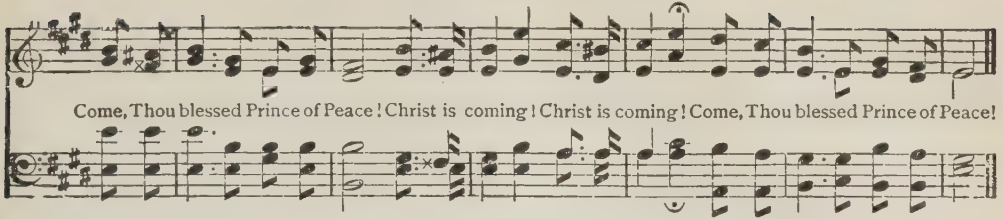
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Christ is com-ing! let cre - a - tion From her groans and travail cease; Let the glo-rious

CHORUS.

1. pro - cla - ma - tion Hope re - store and faith in - crease: Christ is com-ing! Christ is coming!

Christ is Coming!—continued.



2. Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold Thy glory
When Thou comest back to reign.
3. Though once cradled in a manger,
Oft no pillow but the sod;
Here an alien and a stranger,
Mocked of men, disowned of God:

4. Long Thy exiles have been pining,
Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
But, in heavenly vesture shining,
Soon they shall Thy glory see.
5. With that "blessèd hope" before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty ransomed chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue.

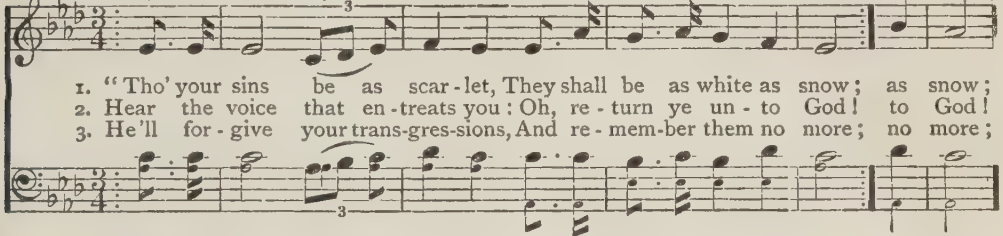
No. 532. "Though your Sins be as Scarlet."

F. J. CROSBY.

(ISAIAH i. 18.)

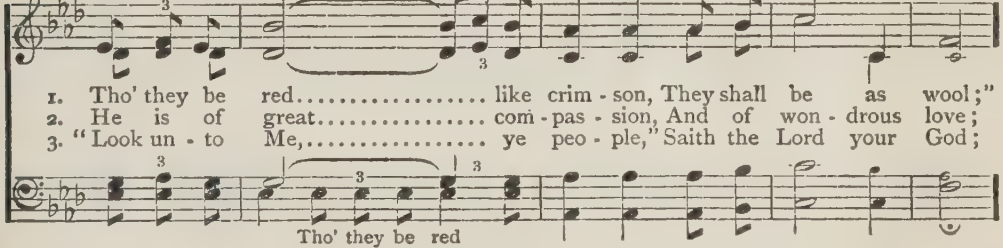
W. H. DOANE.

DUET. (*Alto and Tenor.*)



1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you: Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

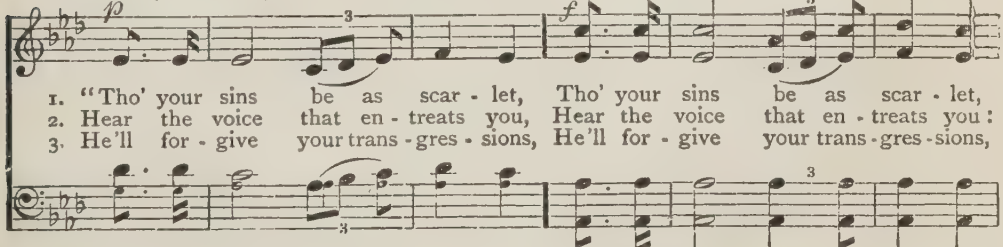


1. Tho' they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
2. He is of great..... com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;
3. "Look un-to Me,..... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;

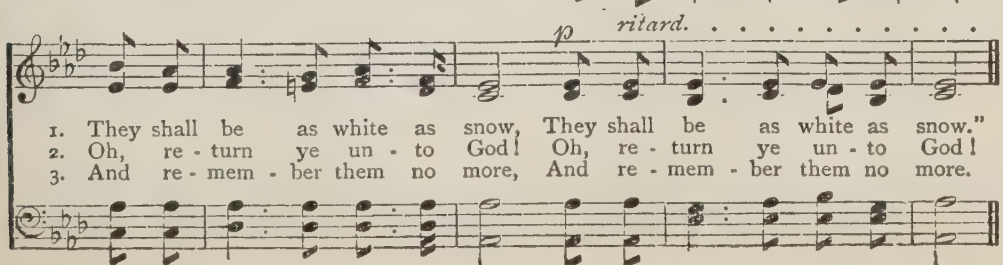
Tho' they be red

DUET. (*A. and T.*)

QUARTET.



1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you:
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,




1. They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
2. Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!
3. And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

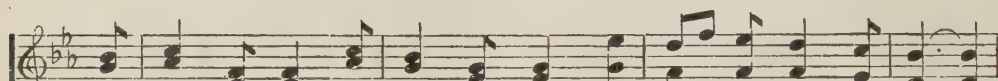
"His rest shall be glorious."—ISAIAH xi. 10.

J. J. MAXFIELD.


W. A. OGDEN.



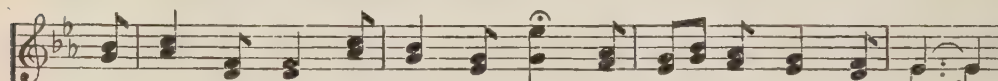
1. My soul has found a - bi - ding rest, Where liv - ing foun - tains flow;
 2. All gir - ded for the vic - tor's race, I run to win the prize
 3. I see the shi - ning way He went To do His Fa - ther's will;



1. Where vales are in their ver - dure dressed, And Sha - ron's ro - ses blow.
 2. That Je - sus of - fers by His grace To faith's as - pi - ring eyes.
 3. And fol - low on in sweet con - tent, So glad He loves me still.




1. 'Tis but a step to Sy - char's well, Where Je - sus speaks to me;
 2. I trust Him still when for - tunes frown, His ser - vice is so sweet;
 3. And if I may but serve Him here, In my own hum - ble way,



1. And oft by faith I seem to dwell With Him in Gal - i - lee—
 2. I lay my hea - vy bur - den down At my Re - deem - er's feet—
 3. I know that I shall have no fear In that e - ter - nal day—

REFRAIN.



1. With Him in Gal - i - lee,..... With Him in Gal - i - lee;
 2. At my Re - deem - er's feet,..... At my Re - deem - er's feet;
 3. In that e - ter - nal day,..... In that e - ter - nal day;

1. With Him in Gal - i - lee.

Abiding Rest—continued

1. And oft by faith I seem to dwell With Him in Gal - i - lee.
 2. I lay my hea - vy bur - den down At my Re - deem - er's feet.
 3. I know that I shall have no fear In that e - ter - nal day

No. 534. O Light of light, Shine in!

"The Lord shall be thine everlasting light."—ISAIAH lx. 20.

DR. H. BONAR.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O Light of light, shine in! Cast out this night of sin;
 2. O Joy of joys, come in! End Thou this grief of sin;
 3. O Life of life, pour in! Ex - pel this death of sin;

1. Cre - ate true day with - in; O Light of light, shine in!
 2. Cre - ate calm peace with - in; O Joy of joys, come in!
 3. A - wake true life with - in; O Life of life, pour in!

REFRAIN.

O Light, all light ex - cell - ing, Make my soul Thy dwell - ing;

rit.

O Joy, all grief dis - pell - ing, To my poor heart come in!

4. O Love of love, flow in!
 This hateful root of sin
 Pluck up, destroy within;
 O Love of love, flow in!

5. My God and Lord, oh come!
 Of joys the joy and sum:
 Make in this heart Thy home;
 My God and Lord, oh come!

No. 535. In the Shadow of His Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."

J. B. ATCHINSON.

(PSA. xvii. 8.)

E. O. EXCELL.

1. In the sha-dow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is rest from care and
 2. In the sha-dow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace; Peace that pass-eth un-der-
 3. In the sha-dow of His wings There is joy, glad joy; There is joy to tell the

1. la - bour, There is rest for friend and neighbour: In the sha-dow of His wings There is
 2. -standing, Peace, sweet peace, that knows no end - ing: In the sha-dow of His wings There is
 3. sto - ry, Joy ex - ceed - ing, full of glo - ry: In the sha-dow of His wings There is

rit. . . . CHORUS.
 1. rest, sweet rest; In the sha-dow of His wings There is rest, *sweet rest.*
 2. peace, sweet peace; In the sha-dow of His wings There is peace, *sweet peace.*
 3. joy, glad joy, In the sha-dow of His wings There is joy, *glad joy.* } There is rest! There is
 sweet rest!

1st time. 2nd time.
 peace! There is joy!— In the sha-dow of His wings; sha-dow of His wings!
 sweet peace! glad joy!

No. 536 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!

"Not as I will, but as Thou wilt."—MATTHEW xxvi. 39.

JANE BORTHWICK (tr.).

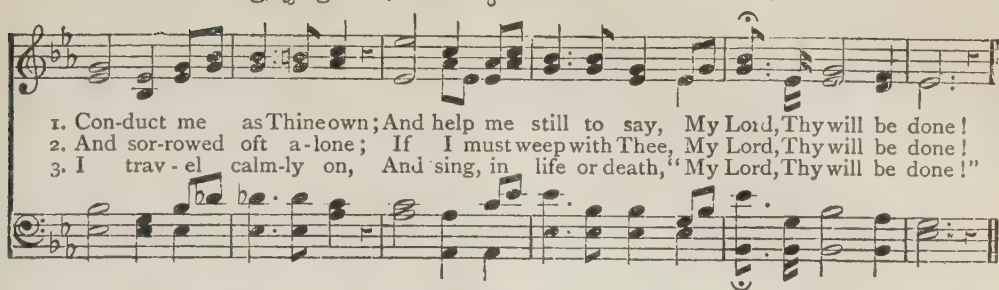
(JEWETT. 6s.)

VON WEBER.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt!—All shall be well for me; Each chang-ing

1. hand of love I would my all re - sign. Through sor - row, or thro' joy,
 2. star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap - pear: Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 3. fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee. Straight to my home a - bove

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt!—continued.



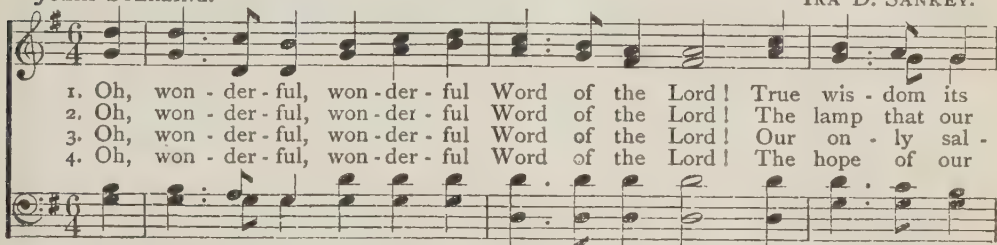
1. Con-duct me as Thine own; And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 2. And sor-rowed oft a-lone; If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 3. I trav-el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done!"

No. 537. Oh, Wonderful Word!

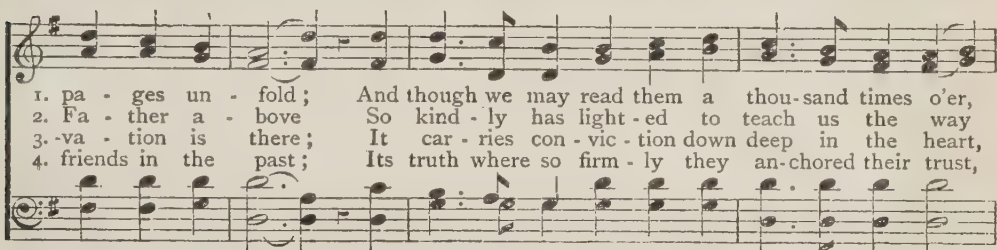
"The Word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 PETER i. 25.

JULIA STERLING.

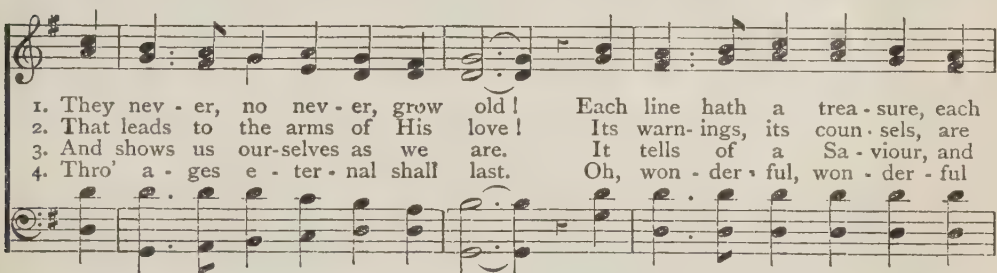
IRA D. SANKEY.



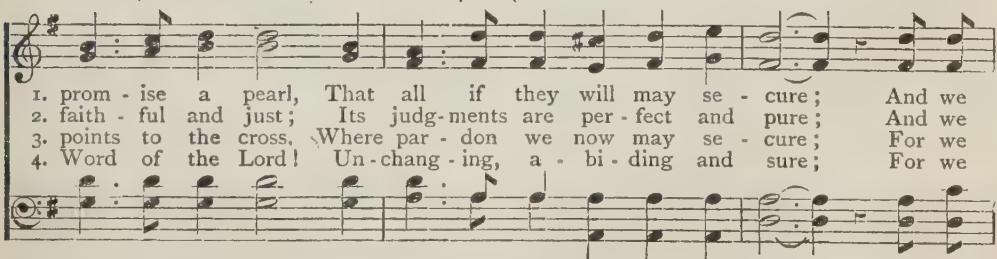
1. Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful Word of the Lord! True wis-dom its
 2. Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful Word of the Lord! The lamp that our
 3. Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful Word of the Lord! Our on-ly sal-
 4. Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful Word of the Lord! The hope of our



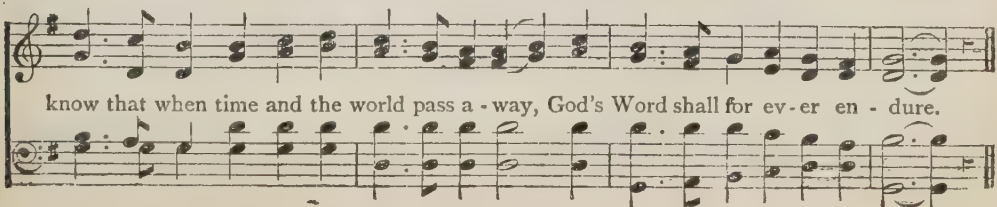
1. pa-ges un-fold; And though we may read them a thou-sand times o'er,
 2. Fa-ther a-bove; So kind-ly has light-ed to teach us the way
 3. -va-tion is there; It car-ries con-vic-tion down deep in the heart,
 4. friends in the past; Its truth where so firm-ly they an-chored their trust,



1. They nev-er, no nev-er, grow old! Each line hath a trea-sure, each
 2. That leads to the arms of His love! Its warn-ings, its coun-sels, are
 3. And shows us our-selves as we are. It tells of a Sa-viour, and
 4. Thro' a-ges e-ter-nal shall last. Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful



1. prom-ise a pearl, That all if they will may se-secure; And we
 2. faith-ful and just; Its judg-ments are per-fect and pure; And we
 3. points to the cross, Where par-don we now may se-secure; For we
 4. Word of the Lord! Un-chang-ing, a-bi-ding and sure; For we



know that when time and the world pass a-way, God's Word shall for ev-er en-dure.

No. 538.

The Sweetest Name.

"Thou shalt call His name JESUS; for He shall save His people from their sins."

E. ROBERTS.

(MATTHEW I. 21.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1st. 2nd. FINE.

1. { There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in hea-ven; }
 { The name be-fore His won-drous birth, To Christ the Sa-viour . . . } giv-en.
 2. { And when He hung up-on the tree, They wrote this name a-bove Him; }
 { That all might see the rea-son we For ev-er-more must . . . } love Him.

D.C.—For there's no word ear ev-er heard So dear, so sweet as . . . "JE-SUS!"

REFRAIN. D.C.

We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him bles-sed Je-sus!

3. So now, upon His Father's throne—
 Almighty to release us
 From sin and pains—He ever reigns
 The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

4. O Jesus! by that matchless Name
 Thy grace shall fail us never;
 To-day as yesterday the same,
 Thou art the same for ever!

No. 539.

Calvary!

"The place which is called Calvary—there they crucified Him.

W. M'K. DARWOOD.

(LUKE xxiii. 33.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

TREBLE.

1. On Cal-v'ry's brow..... my Sa-viour died,..... 'Twas there my
 2. 'Midrend-ing rocks..... and dark'ning skies,..... My Sa-viour
 3. O Je-sus, Lord,..... how can it be,..... That Thou shouldst

ALTO.

1. On Calv'ry's brow my Sa-viour died,
 2. 'Midrending rocks and dark'ning skies,
 3. O Je-sus, Lord, how can it be,

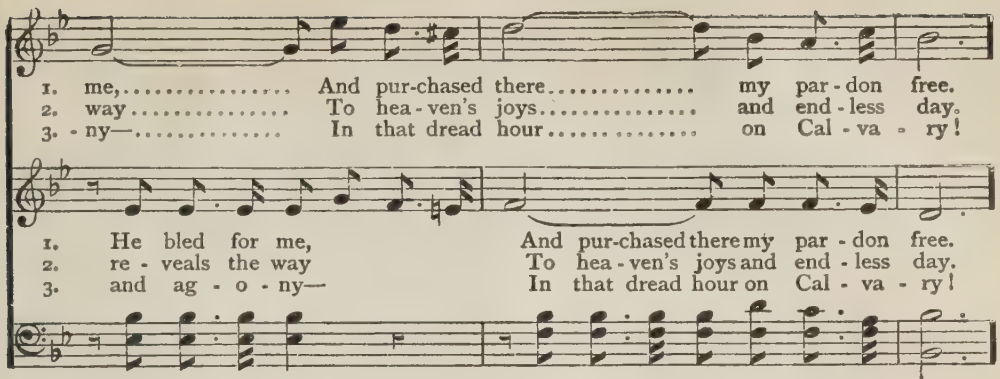
TENOR.

BASS.

1. Lord..... was cru-ci-fied :..... 'Twas on the cross..... He bled for
 2. bows..... His head and dies;..... The op'ning vail..... reveals the
 3. give..... Thy life for me?—..... To bear the cross..... and ag-o-o.

1. 'Twas there my Lord was cru-ci-fied : 'Twas on the cross
 2. My Sa-viour bows His head and dies; The op'ning vail
 3. That Thou shouldst give Thy life for me?— To bear the cross

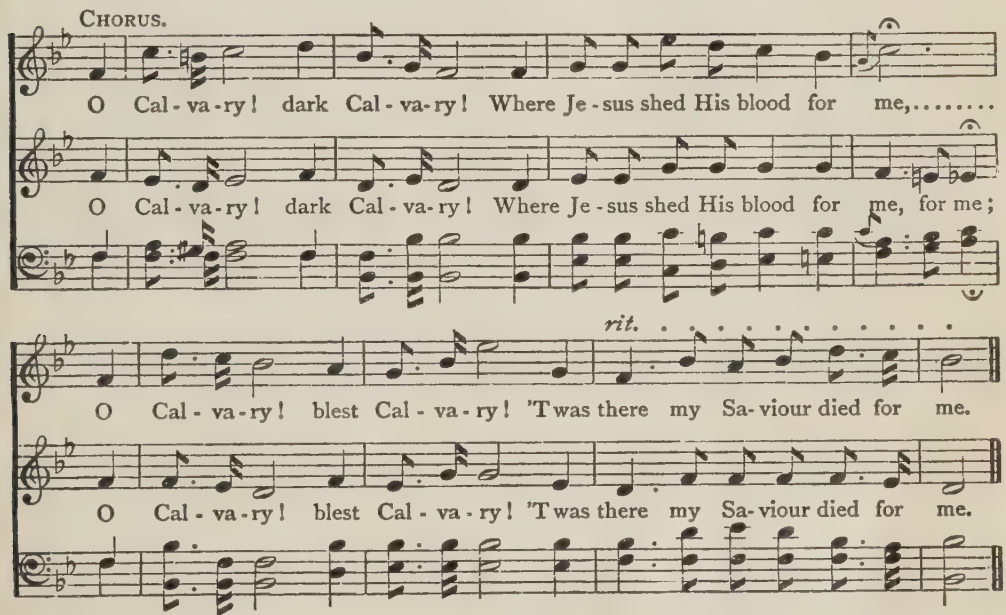
Calvary!—continued.



1. me,..... And pur-chased there..... my par-don free.
 2. way..... To hea-ven's joys..... and end-less day.
 3. -ny..... In that dread hour..... on Cal - va - ry!

1. He bled for me, And pur-chased there my par-don free.
 2. re - veals the way To hea-ven's joys and end-less day.
 3. and ag - o - ny— In that dread hour on Cal - va - ry!

CHORUS.



O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Je - sus shed His blood for me,.....
 O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Je - sus shed His blood for me, for me;
rit.
 O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sa - viour died for me.
 O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sa - viour died for me.

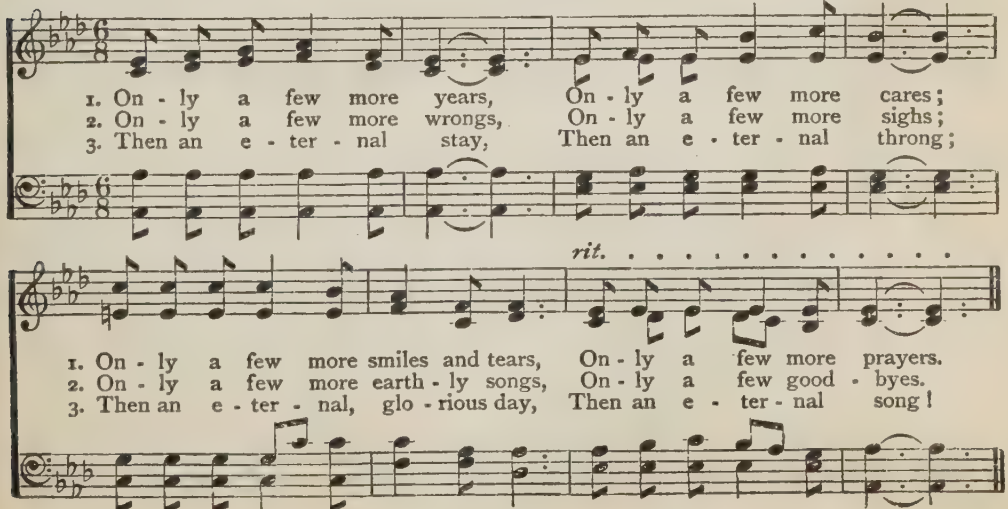
No. 540. Only a few more Years.

"Though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness."

P. P. B.

(1 PETER i. 6.)

P. P. BLISS.



1. On - ly a few more years, On - ly a few more cares;
 2. On - ly a few more wrongs, On - ly a few more sighs;
 3. Then an e - ter - nal stay, Then an e - ter - nal throng;
rit.
 1. On - ly a few more smiles and tears, On - ly a few more prayers.
 2. On - ly a few more earth - ly songs, On - ly a few good - byes.
 3. Then an e - ter - nal, glo - rious day, Then an e - ter - nal song!

No. 541.

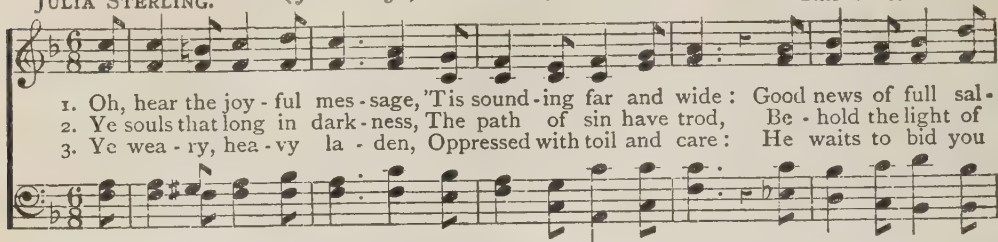
Whosoever Calleth!

"Whosoever calleth on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

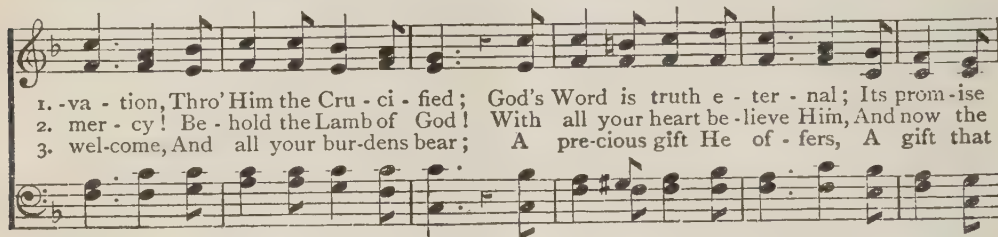
JULIA STERLING.

(JOEL ii. 32; ACTS ii. 21; ROMANS x. 13.)

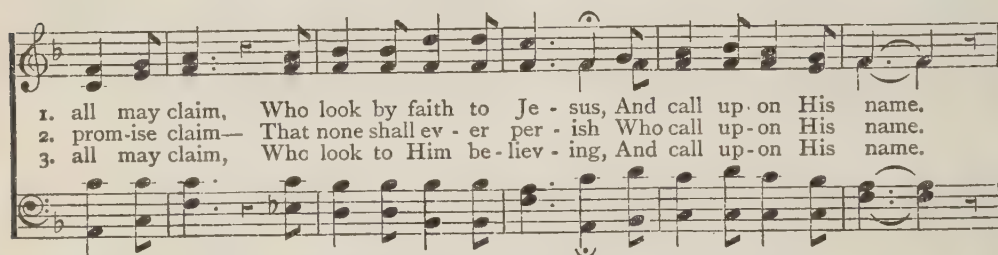
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Oh, hear the joy - ful mes - sage, 'Tis sound - ing far and wide : Good news of full sal -
 2. Ye souls that long in dark - ness, The path of sin have trod, Be - hold the light of
 3. Ye wea - ry, hea - vy la - den, Oppressed with toil and care : He waits to bid you



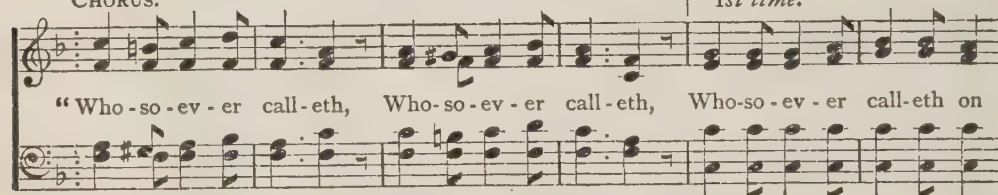
1. - va - tion, Thro' Him the Cru - ci - fied ; God's Word is truth e - ter - nal ; Its prom - ise
 2. mer - cy ! Be - hold the Lamb of God ! With all your heart be - lieve Him, And now the
 3. wel - come, And all your bur - dens bear ; A pre - cious gift He of - fers, A gift that



1. all may claim, Who look by faith to Je - sus, And call up - on His name.
 2. prom - ise claim— That none shall ev - er per - ish Who call up - on His name.
 3. all may claim, Who look to Him be - liev - ing, And call up - on His name.

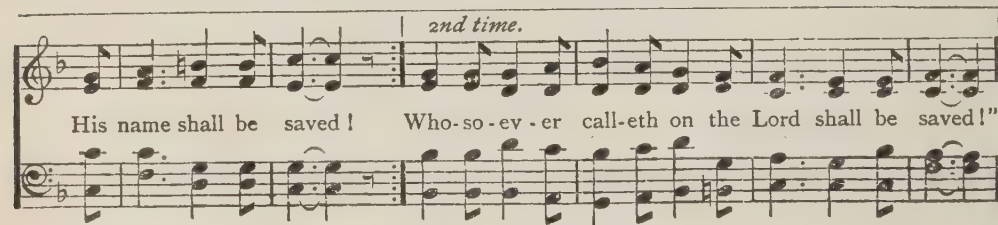
CHORUS.

1st time.



"Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth on

2nd time.



His name shall be saved ! Who - so - ev - er call - eth on the Lord shall be saved !"

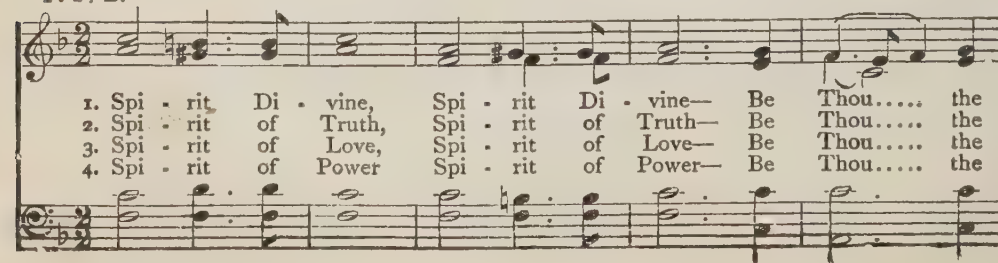
No. 542.

Spirit Divine!

"Grace to help in time of need."—HEBREWS iv. 16.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



1. Spi - rit Di - vine, Spi - rit Di - vine— Be Thou.... the
 2. Spi - rit of Truth, Spi - rit of Truth— Be Thou.... the
 3. Spi - rit of Love, Spi - rit of Love— Be Thou.... the
 4. Spi - rit of Power, Spi - rit of Power— Be Thou.... the

Spirit Divine!—continued.

1. Day - star on my dark - ness to shine!
 2. Teach - er and the Guide of my youth!
 3. Lead - er to my man - sion a - bove!
 4. prais - es of my song ev - er - more! A . . men.

No. 543.

The Other Side.

"Here we have no continuing city; but we seek one to come."

S. L. CUTHBERT.

(HEB. xiii. 14.)

J. E. GOULD.

1. We dwell this side of Jordan's stream, Yet oft there comes a shining beam A-cross from yonder
 2. The oth - er side! oh, blessed place! Wheresaints in joy past times retrace, And think of tri - als

1. shore, A-cross from yon - der shore; While visions of a ho - ly throng, And sound of harp and
 2. gone, And think of tri - als gone; The vail withdrawn, They clearly see That all on earth had

1. ser-aph song, Seem gen - tly waft - ed o'er, Seem gen - tly waft - ed o'er. }
 2. need to be, To bring them safe - ly home, To bring them safely home. } O Zi-on—Ci - ty fair!

O Zi-on—Ci - ty fair! The oth - erside! the oth - erside! When shall we meet our loved ones there?

3. The other side! oh, charming sight!
 Upon its banks, arrayed in white,
 For me my loved ones wait,
 For me my loved ones wait;
 And Jesus gently calls to me,
 "Fear not—for I thy guide will be
 Up to the pearly gates,
 Up to the pearly gates."

4. The other side! the other side!
 Who would not brave the swelling tide
 Of earthly toil and care,
 Of earthly toil and care,
 To wake one day, when life is past,
 Over the stream, at home at last,
 With all the blest ones there—
 With all the blest ones there?

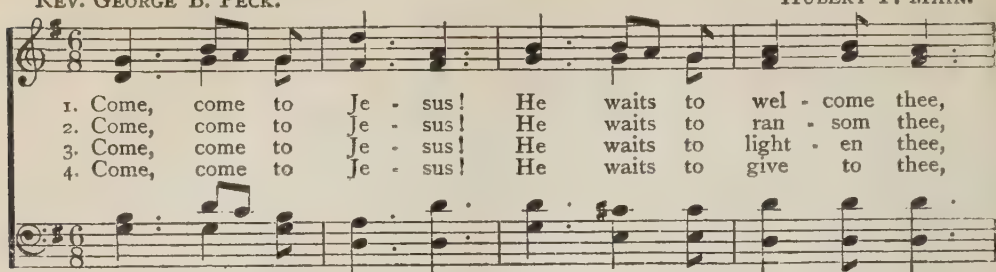
No. 544.

Come, Come to Jesus'

"Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

REV. GEORGE B. PECK.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel - come thee,
 2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ran - som thee,
 3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee,
 4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to give to thee,



1. O wan - d'rer, ea - ger - ly!— Come, come to Je - sus!
 2. O slave, so wil - ling - ly! Come, come to Je - sus!
 3. O bur - den'd! trust - ing - ly Come, come to Je - sus!
 4. O blind, a vis - ion free! Come, come to Je - sus!

5. Come, come to Jesus!
 He waits to shelter thee,
 O weary, blessedly!
 Come, come to Jesus!

6. Come, come to Jesus!
 He waits to carry thee,
 O lamb, so lovingly!
 Come, come to Jesus!

No. 545.

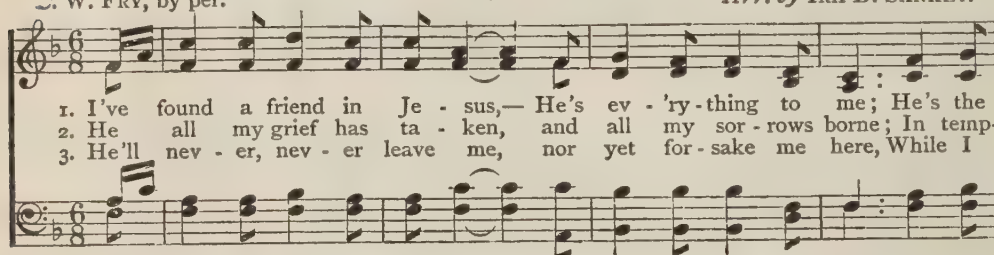
"The Lily of the Valley."

"I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the valleys."

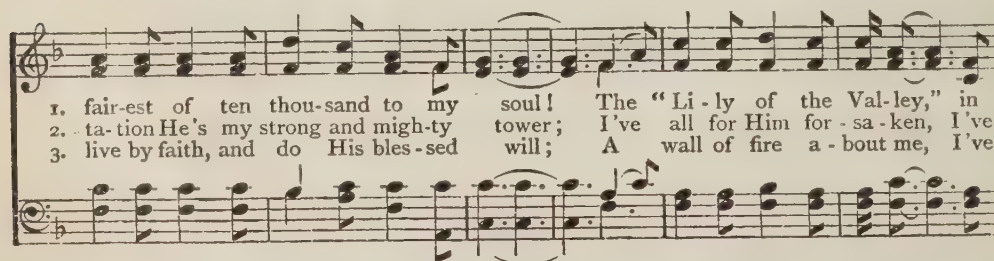
W. FRY, by per.

(SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 1.)

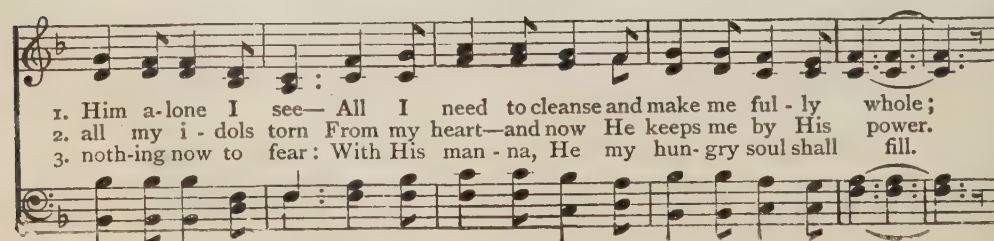
Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I've found a friend in Je - sus,— He's ev - 'ry-thing to me; He's the
 2. He all my grief has ta - ken, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp-
 3. He'll nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

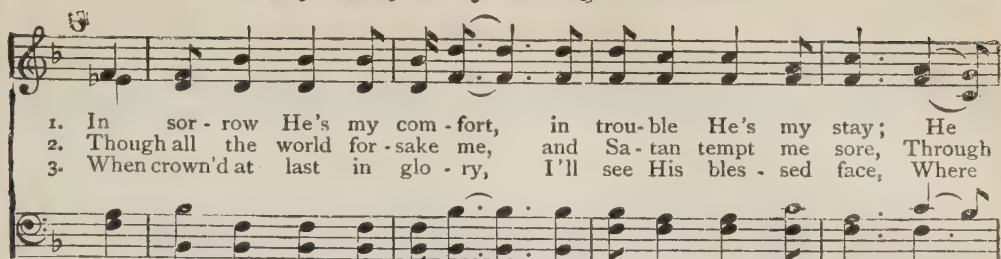


1. fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul! The "Li - ly of the Val-ley," in
 2. ta - tion He's my strong and migh-ty tower; I've all for Him for - sa - ken, I've
 3. live by faith, and do His bles-sed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've



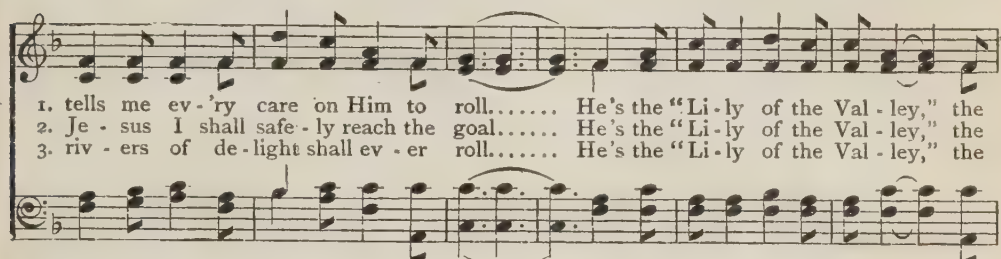
1. Him a-lone I see— All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole;
 2. all my i - dols torn From my heart—and now He keeps me by His power.
 3. noth-ing now to fear: With His man - na, He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

"The Lily of the Valley"—continued.



1. In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He
 2. Though all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempt me sore, Through
 3. When crown'd at last in glo-ry, I'll see His bles-sed face, Where

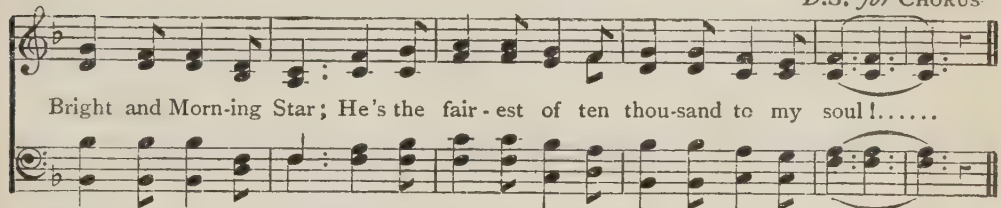
D.S.—In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He



1. tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll..... He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," the
 2. Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal..... He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," the
 3. riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll..... He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," the

tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll..... He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," the

D.S. for CHORUS



Bright and Morn-ing Star; He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul!.....

Bright and Morn-ing Star; He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul!.....

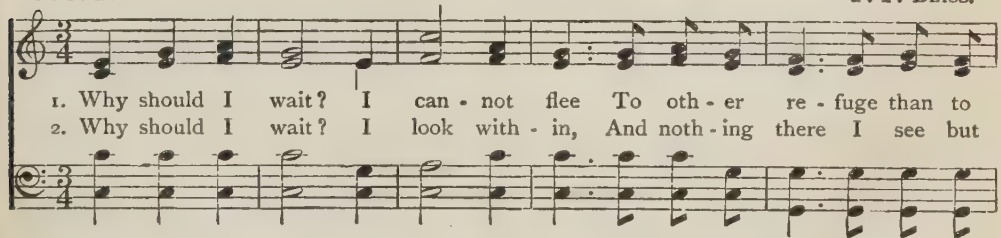
No. 546.

Why should I Wait?

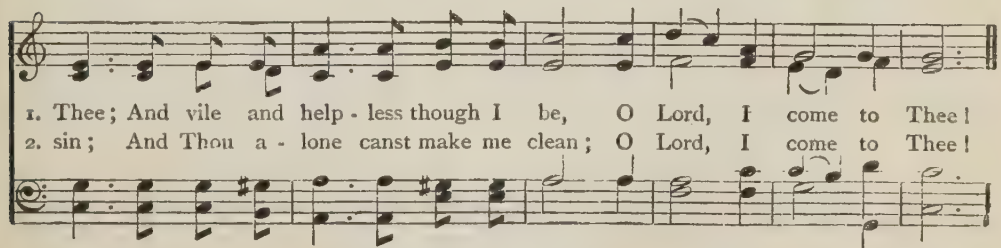
P. P. B.

"Now is the day of salvation."—2 CORINTHIANS vi. 2.

P. P. BLISS.



1. Why should I wait? I can-not flee To oth-er re-fuge than to
 2. Why should I wait? I look with-in, And noth-ing there I see but



1. Thee; And vile and help-less though I be, O Lord, I come to Thee!
 2. sin; And Thou a-lone canst make me clean; O Lord, I come to Thee!

3. Why should I wait? while now, to-day,
 I hear Thy voice in mercy say,
 "Sinner, I wash thy sins away?"
 O Lord, I come to Thee!

4. Why should I wait? I must not wait
 To-morrow's sun may be too late,
 And death may seal my hapless state:
 O Lord, I come to Thee!

No. 547.

God is Calling Yet!

"O earth, hear the voice of the Lord!"—JER. xxii. 29.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift
 2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise, And base-ly
 3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clo-ser lock? He still is

CHORUS.

1. pass-ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
 2. His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
 3. wait-ing to re-ceive; And shall I dare His Spi-rit grieve? } Call-ing yet, oh, hear Him!
 God is calling yet!

Call-ing yet, oh, hear Him! God is call-ing yet; oh, hear Him calling, calling! Call-ing yet,
 God is calling God is calling yet!

oh, hear Him! Call-ing yet, oh, hear Him! God is call-ing yet, oh, hear Him calling yet!
 God is calling

4. God calling yet! and shall I give
 No heed, but still in bondage live?
 I wait; but He does not forsake:
 He calls me still: my heart, awake!

5. God calling yet! I cannot stay;
 My heart I yield without delay:
 Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
 The voice of God has reached my heart.

No. 548.

We will not Despair!

"Thou art my portion, O Lord."—PSALM cxix. 57.

P. W. HILL.

P. P. BLISS.

1. We will not de-spair, Though storms our bark may sev-er;

1. Know-ing ev-ry-where, Je-ho-vah can de-liv-er!

We will not Despair!—continued.

2. When, in death's dark vale,
By Jordan's rolling river,
Earthly helpers fail,
Jehovah *must* deliver!

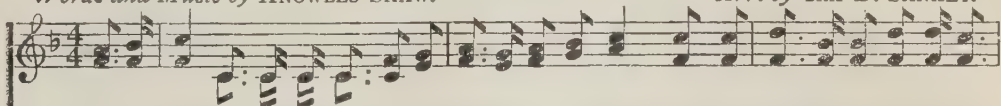
3. Oh, let come what will,
We'll trust our faithful Giver,
And our song is still—
Jehovah *will* deliver!

No. 549. The Handwriting on the Wall.

"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DANIEL v. 5.

Words and Music by KNOWLES SHAW.

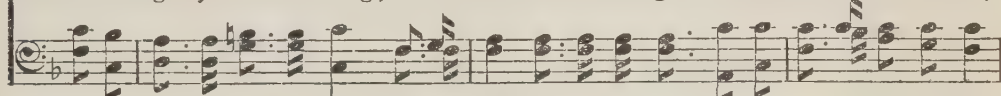
Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.



1. At the feast of Bel-shaz-zar and a thou-sand of his lords, While they drank from golden vessels,
2. See the brave captive, Dan-iel, as he stood be-fore the throng, And re-buked the haughty monarch

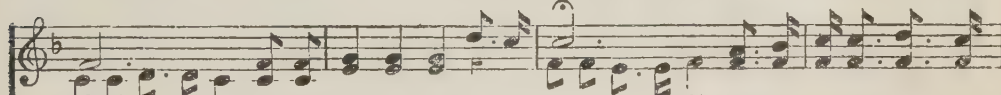


1. as the Book of Truth re-cords: In the night, as they rev-elled in the roy-al pal-ace hall,
2. for his migh-ty deeds of wrong; As he read out the writing—'twas the doom of one and all,

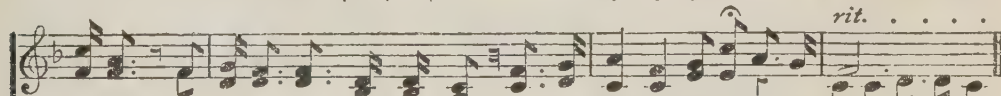
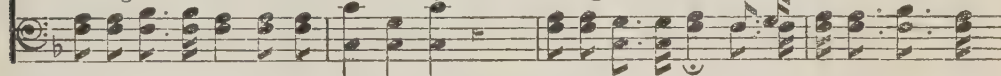


CHORUS.

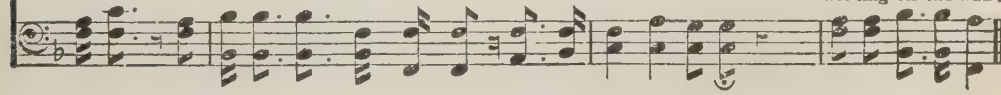
1. They were seized with con-ster-nation—'twas the Hand upon the wall!
2. For the king-dom now was finished—said the Hand upon the wall! } 'Tis the hand of God on the



wall! 'Tis the hand of God on the wall! Shall the re-cord be?—"Found
writing on the wall! writing on the wall!



wanting!" or shall it be?—"Found trusting!" While that hand is writing on the wall!
writing on the wall!



3. See the faith, zeal, and courage, that would dare to do the right,
Which the Spirit gave to Daniel—'twas the secret of His might;
In his home in Judea, or a captive in the hall,
He understood the writing of his God upon the wall!

4. So our deeds are recorded—there's a Hand that's writing now:
Sinner, give your heart to Jesus—to His royal mandate bow;
For the day is approaching—it must come to one and all,
When the sinner's condemnation will be written on the wall!

No. 550.

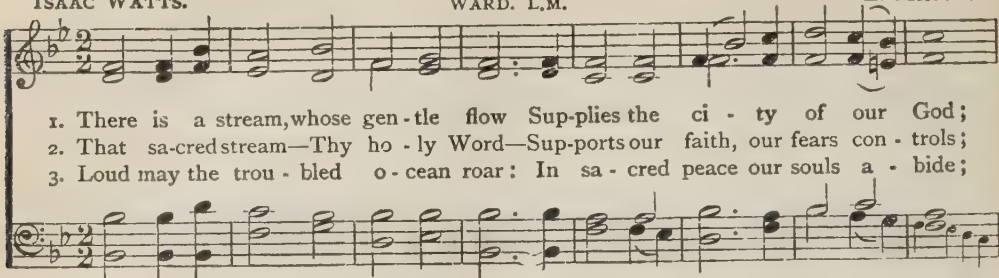
There is a Stream.

"There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the City of God."

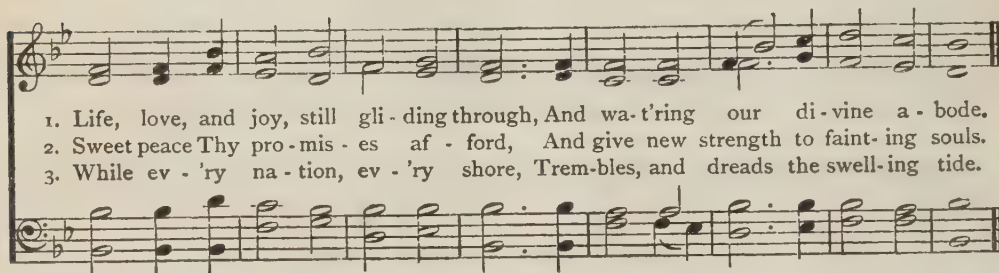
ISAAC WATTS.

(PSALM xli. 4.)
WARD. L.M.

L. MASON.



1. There is a stream, whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the ci - ty of our God;
2. That sa-cred stream—Thy ho - ly Word—Sup-ports our faith, our fears con - trols;
3. Loud may the trou - bled o - cean roar: In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide;



1. Life, love, and joy, still gli-ding through, And wa-t'ring our di-vine a - bode.
2. Sweet peace Thy pro-mis - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.
3. While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore, Trem-bles, and dreads the swell-ing tide.

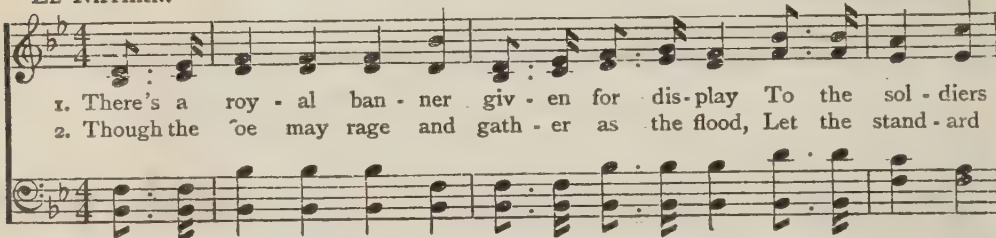
No. 551.

The Banner of the Cross.

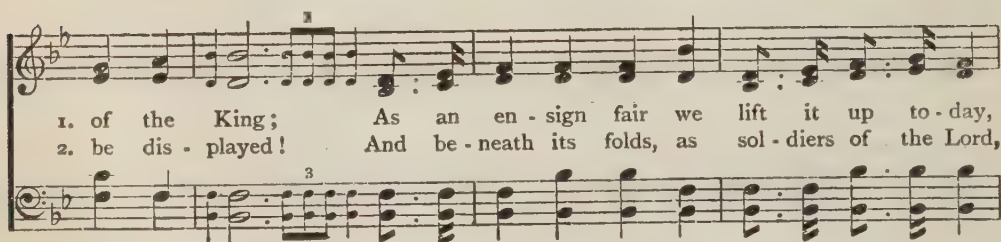
"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."—PSALM lx. 4.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

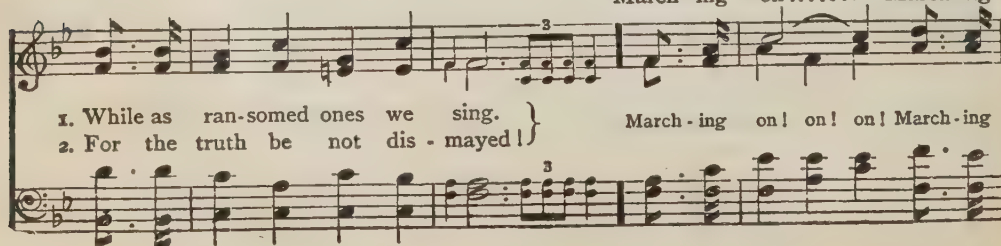


1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers
2. Though the 'oe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard



1. of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
2. be dis - played! And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,

CHORUS.
March-ing on!..... March-ing



1. While as ran-somed ones we sing. } March-ing on! on! on! March-ing
2. For the truth be not dis - mayed! }

The Banner of the Cross—continued.

on!..... For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing but loss;..... And to

on! on! on! For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing, ev - 'ry-thing but loss; And to

crown Him King, toil and sing, 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!

crown Him King, we'll toil and sing, Be - neath the ban-ner of the cross!

3.

Over land and sea, wherever man may dwell,
Make the glorious tidings known :
Of the crimson banner now the story tell,
While the Lord shall claim His own !

4.

When the glory dawns—'tis drawing very near,
It is hastening day by day—
Then before our King the foe shall disappear,
And the Cross the world shall sway !

No. 552. Hark ! There comes a Whisper !

F. J. CROSBY.
SOLO.

"Give me thine heart."—PROVERBS xxiii. 26.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hark ! there comes a whis - per Steal - ing on thine ear ; 'Tis the Sa - viour
2. With that voice so gen - tle, Dost thou hear Him say ?—"Tell Me all thy

REFRAIN.

1. call - ing, Soft, soft and clear. } "Give thy heart to Me, Once I died for
2. sor - rows ; Come, come a - way ! " } to Me,

thee ;" for thee ; Hark ! Hark ! thy Sa - viour calls : Come, sin - ner, come !

3. Wouldst thou find a Refuge
For thy soul oppressed ?
Jesus kindly answers,
"I am thy rest."

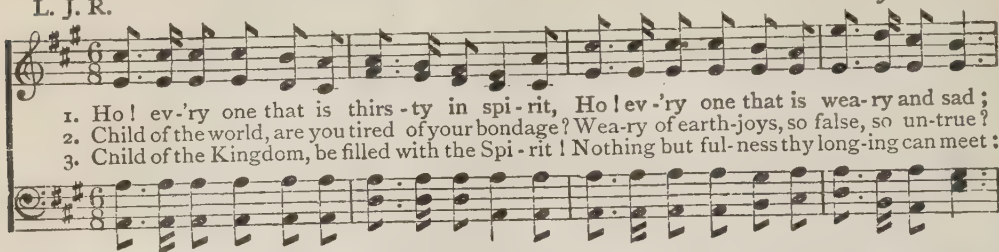
4. At the cross of Jesus
Let thy burden fall ;
While He gently whispers,
"I'll bear it all."

No. 553. Ho, Every One that is Thirsty!

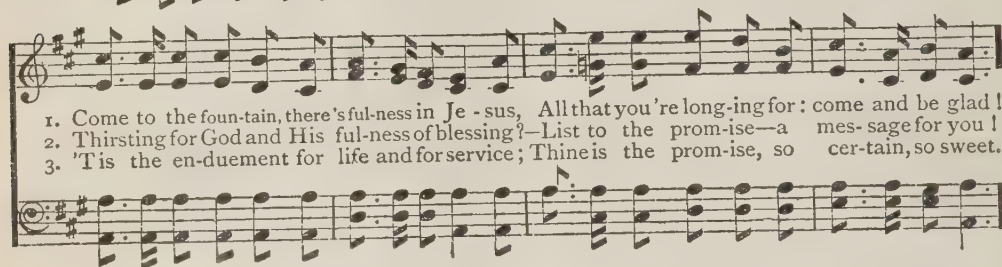
"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."—ISA. lv. 1.

L. J. R.

LUCY J. RIDER.

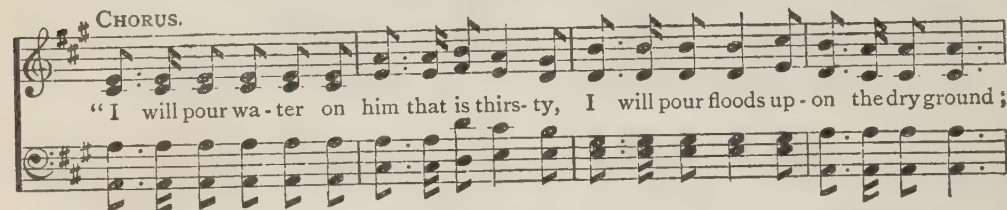


1. Ho! ev-ry one that is thirs-ty in spi-rit, Ho! ev-ry one that is wea-ry and sad;
2. Child of the world, are you tired of your bondage? Wea-ry of earth-joys, so false, so un-true?
3. Child of the Kingdom, be filled with the Spi-rit! Nothing but ful-ness thy long-ing can meet:

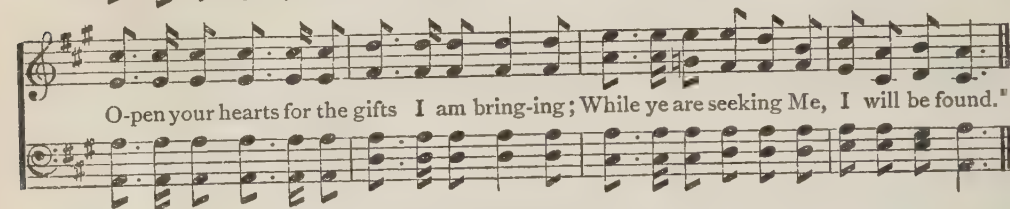


1. Come to the foun-tain, there's ful-ness in Je-sus, All that you're long-ing for: come and be glad!
2. Thirsting for God and His ful-ness of blessing?—List to the prom-ise—a mes-sage for you!
3. 'Tis the en-duement for life and for service; Thine is the prom-ise, so cer-tain, so sweet.

CHORUS.



"I will pour wa-ter on him that is thirs-ty, I will pour floods up-on the dry ground;



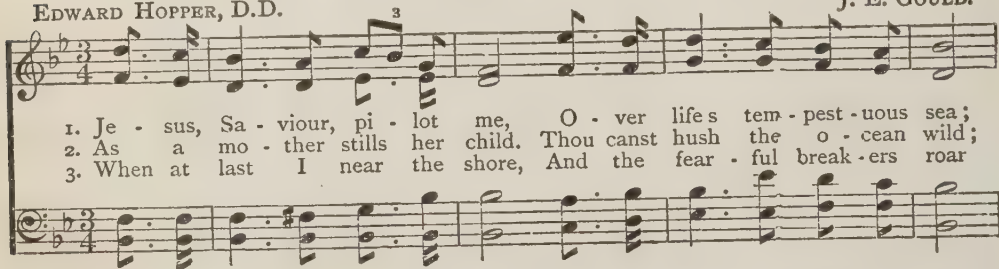
O-pen your hearts for the gifts I am bring-ing; While ye are seeking Me, I will be found."

No. 554. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me!

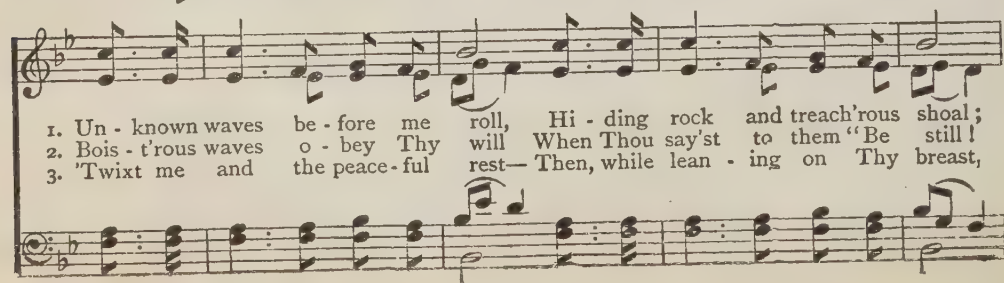
"He guided them by the skilfulness of His hands."—Ps. lxxviii. 72.

EDWARD HOPPER, D.D.

J. E. GOULD.



1. Je-sus, Sa-viour, pi-lot me, O-ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a mo-ther stills her child. Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar



1. Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hi-ding rock and treach'rous shoal;
2. Bois-t'rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!
3. 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest—Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Jesus Saviour, Pilot Me!—continued.

1. Chart and com - pass come from Thee : Je - sus, Sa - viour, pi - lot me !
 2. Won - drous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sa - viour, pi - lot me !
 3. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not ! I will pi - lot thee !"

No. 555. "There is None Righteous."

G. M. J.

(ROMANS iii. 10, 23.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. A guilt - y soul by Phar - i - sees of old, Was brought, accused, a - lone ; But Je - sus
 2. A learn - ed mas - ter, ru - ler of the Jews, God's kingdom could not gain ; With all the
 3. "Good Mas - ter, pray can aught be lack - ing yet ? Thy laws I do o - bey" : "Go sell and

CHORUS.

1. said, "Let him with - out a sin Be first to cast a stone."
 2. lore and cul - ture of the age, He "must be born a - gain."
 3. give, then come and fol - low Me : "But sad he turned a - way." } "There is none righteous,

no, not one : All, all have sinned : There is none righteous ; for all have sinned,
 all have sinned :

and come short of the glo - ry, the glo - ry of God, Come short of the glo - ry,

ad lib.
 Come short of the glo - ry, of the glo - - - ry of God."
 of the glo - ry of God."

No. 556.

Thou, Lord, Knowest.

ANNA SHIPTON.

"He knoweth the way that I take."—JOB xxiii. 10.

M. L. BRADSHAW.

Andante. p

1. Thou know-est, Lord, Thou know-est all a-bout me, And all the
 2. Thou know'st my way—how long, how dark, how cheer-less, If Thy dear
 3. Give me Thy pre-sence! Go Thou, Lord, be-fore me, Make a plain

1. wind-ing way my feet..... have trod; And now Thou know'st I
 2. hand I fail in all..... to see; Bright with Thy smile of
 3. path where all is rough..... and drear; So let me trust the

1. can-not go with-out Thee, To guide me on-ward through the swell-ing flood.
 2. love, my heart is fear-less, When in my weak-ness I can lean on Thee.
 3. love that watch-es o'er me, And in the sha-dows still be-lieve Thee near.

No. 557.

Redemption.

"In whom we have redemption through His blood."

S. M. SAYFORD.

(EPH. i. 7.)

PETER BILHORN.

1. Re-demp-tion! oh, won-der-ful sto-ry— Glad mes-sage for
 2. From death un-to life He has brought us, And made us by

1. you and for me: That Je-sus has pur-chas'd our par-don, And
 2. grace sons of God; A foun-tain is o-pened for sin-ners: Oh,

CHORUS.

1. paid all the debt on the tree.
 2. wash and be cleans'd in the blood! } Be-lieve it, O sin-ner, be-

Redemption—continued.

- lieve it; Re - ceive the glad mes-sage—'tis true; Trust now in the

rit.
cru - ci - fied Sa - viour, Sal - - va - tion He of - fers to you.

3. No longer shall sin have dominion,
Though present to tempt and annoy;
For Christ, in His blessed redemption,
The power of sin shall destroy.

4. Accept now God's offer of mercy;
To Jesus, oh hasten to-day;
For He will receive him that cometh,
And never will turn him away.

No. 558.

Closer, Lord, to Thee!

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—PSALM lxxiii. 28.

E. G. TAYLOR, D.D. (Alt.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Clo - ser, Lord, to Thee I cling, Clo - ser still to Thee; Safe be - neath Thy
2. Clo - ser yet, O Lord, my Rock, Re - fuge of my soul; Dread I not the

1. shel - t'ring wing I would ev - er be; Rude the blast of doubt and sin, Fierce as -
2. tem - pest - shock, Tho' the bil - lows roll: Wild - est storm can - not a - larm, For to

1. saults with - out, with - in: Help me, Lord, the bat - tle win—Clo - ser, Lord, to Thee!
2. me can come no harm, Lean - ing on Thy lov - ing arm—Clo - ser, Lord, to Thee!

3. Closer still, my Help, my Stay,
Closer, closer still;
Meekly there I learn to say,
"Father, not my will!"
Learn that in affliction's hour,
When the clouds of sorrow lour,
Love directs Thy hand of power—
Closer, Lord, to Thee!

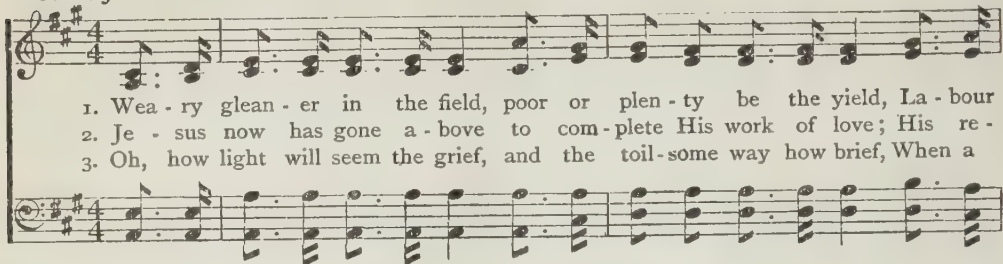
4. Closer, Lord, to Thee, I come,
Light of life Divine;
Through the ever-blessed Son,
Joy and peace are mine;
Let me in Thy love abide,
Keep me ever near Thy side,
In the "Rock of Ages" hide—
Closer, Lord, to Thee!

No. 559. Oh the Crown, the Glory-Crown!

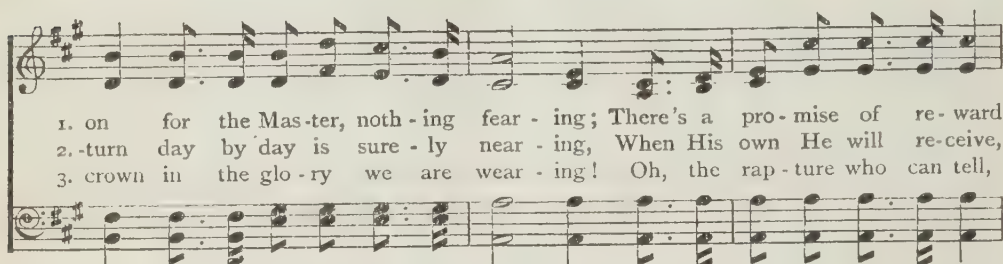
"When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that
fadeth not away."—I PETER v. 4.

G. M. J.

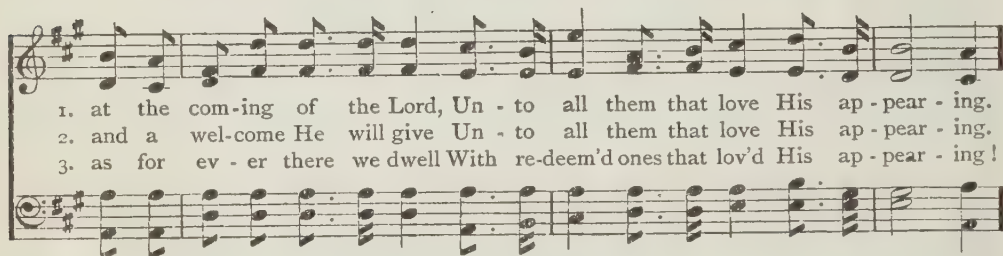
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Wea - ry glean - er in the field, poor or plen - ty be the yield, La - bour
2. Je - sus now has gone a - bove to com - plete His work of love; His re -
3. Oh, how light will seem the grief, and the toil - some way how brief, When a

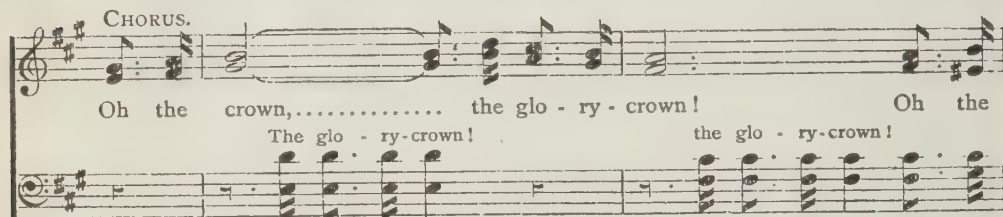


1. on for the Mas - ter, noth - ing fear - ing; There's a pro - mise of re - ward
2. - turn day by day is sure - ly near - ing, When His own He will re - ceive,
3. crown in the glo - ry we are wear - ing! Oh, the rap - ture who can tell,

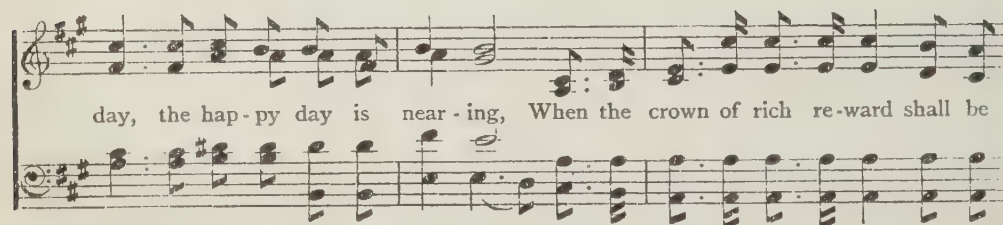


1. at the com - ing of the Lord, Un - to all them that love His ap - pear - ing.
2. and a wel - come He will give Un - to all them that love His ap - pear - ing.
3. as for ev - er there we dwell With re - deem'd ones that lov'd His ap - pear - ing!

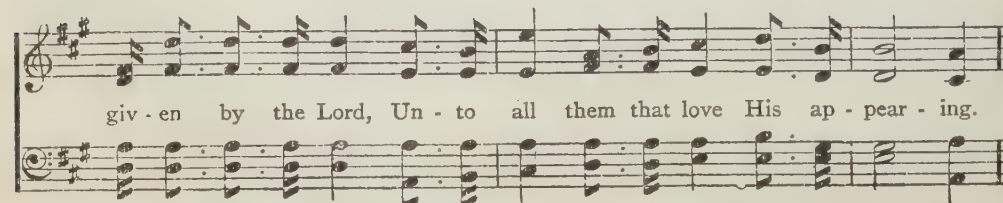
CHORUS.



Oh the crown,..... the glo - ry - crown! Oh the
The glo - ry - crown! the glo - ry - crown!



day, the hap - py day is near - ing, When the crown of rich re - ward shall be



giv - en by the Lord, Un - to all them that love His ap - pear - ing.

No. 560.

My Rock!

"Thou art my father, my God, and the rock of my salvation."

DR. HORATIUS BONAR.

(PSALM lxxxix. 26.)

P. P. BLISS.

1. Oh, strong to save and bless, My Rock and Righteous-ness, Draw near to me!
 2. My Re-fuge and my Rest, As child on mother's breast I lean on Thee!
 3. De-scend, Thou mighty Love, De-scend from heav'n a-bove, Fill Thou this soul!

1. My bles-sing, joy, and might, My wis-dom, love, and light—Are all with Thee.
 2. From faint-ness and from fear, When foes and ills are near, De-liv-er me!
 3. Heal ev-'ry bruised part, Bind up this broken heart, And make me whole!

No. 561.

Arise, thy Light is Come!

"Arise, shine! for thy light is come."—ISAIAH lx. 1.

M. E. SERVOS.

H. R. PALMER.

DUET. *Moderato.*

1. Give thanks un-to God who is a-ble and will-ing To save to the
 2. Sweet hope in the home of the drunk-ard hath ris-en, Where the dark-ness of
 3. Then ban-ish the wine-cup, and seek for a bless-ing From Him in whose

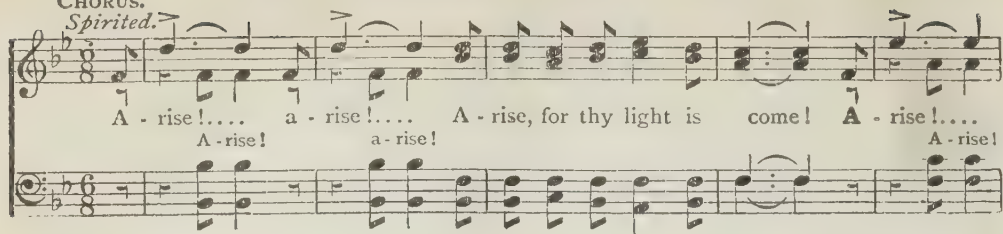
1. ut-ter-most all who draw near; To send out His light, their re-
 2. sor-row too long held its reign; He hath cast off his fet-ters, and
 3. might you a-lone can pre-vail; For they who will seek Him, their

1. -demp-tion ful-fill-ing, While His won-der-ful love shall dis-pel ev-'ry fear.
 2. burst from his pris-on, And the sun-shine of joy fills his heart once a-gain.
 3. weak-ness con-fess-ing, Shall have strength to re-sist all the foes who as-sail.

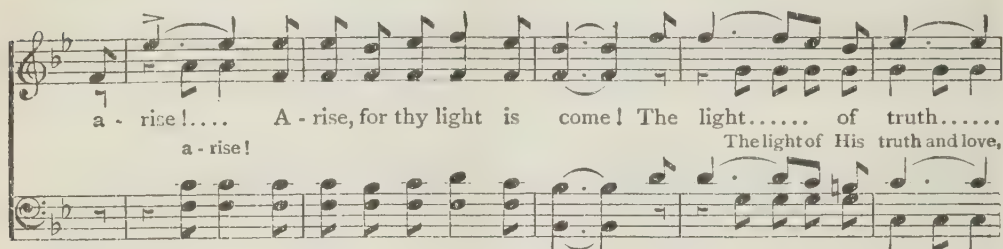
[See over for Chorus.]

Arise, thy Light is Come!—continued.

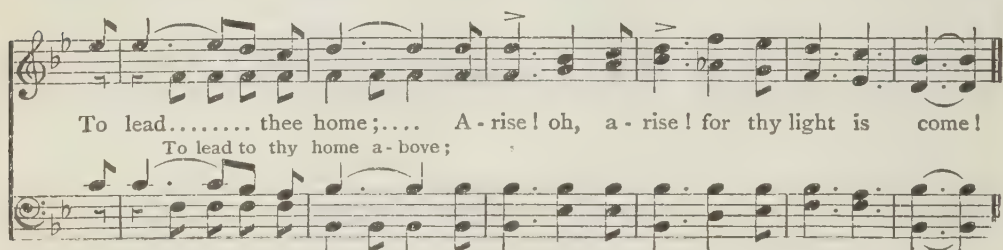
CHORUS.
Spirited.



A - rise!.... a - rise!.... A - rise, for thy light is come! A - rise!....
A - rise! a - rise! A - rise!



a - rise!.... A - rise, for thy light is come! The light..... of truth.....
a - rise! Thelight of His truth and love,



To lead..... thee home;.... A - rise! oh, a - rise! for thy light is come!
To lead to thy home a - bove;

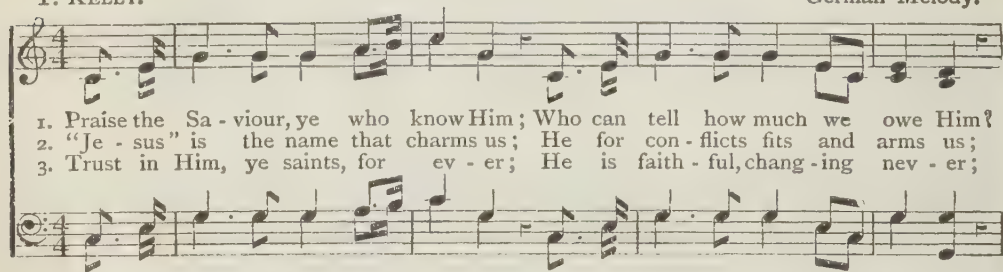
No. 562.

Praise the Saviour!

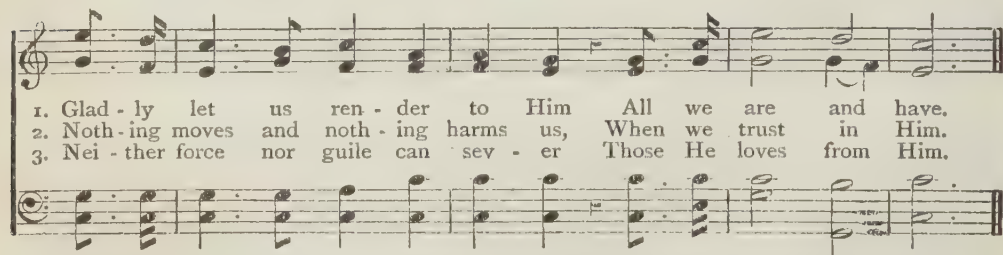
"Let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually."
(HEBREWS xiii. 15.)

T. KELLY.

German Melody.



1. Praise the Sa - viour, ye who know Him; Who can tell how much we owe Him?
2. "Je - sus" is the name that charms us; He for con - flicts fits and arms us;
3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for ev - er; He is faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er;



1. Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we are and have.
2. Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us, When we trust in Him.
3. Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.


4. Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving
To Thyself, and still believing,
Till the hour of our receiving
Promised joys in heaven.

5. Then we shall be where we would be,
Then we shall be what we should be;
Things which are not now, nor could be
Then shall be our own.

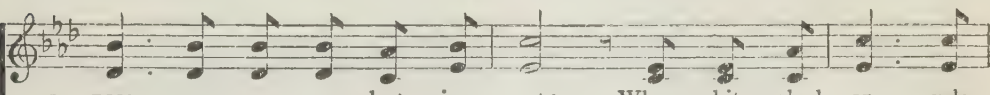
"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEB. iv. 9.

ERNEST RICKMAN.

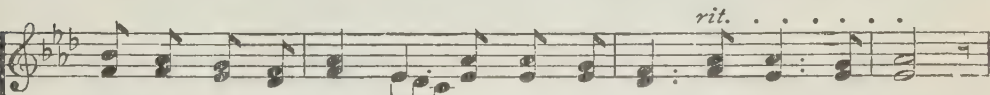
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



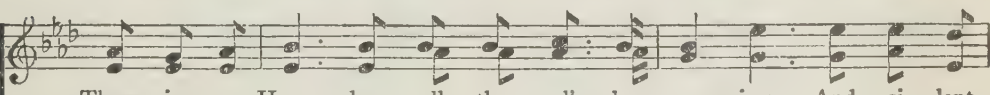
1. There is a calm, be - yond life's fit - ful fe - ver, A deep re -
 2. There is a Hope, to which the Chris - tian, cling - ing, Is lift - ed
 3. There is a spot - less Robe of Christ's own weav - ing: Wilt thou not



1. - pose, an ev - er - last - ing rest; Where white - robed - an - gels
 2. high a - bove life's surg - ing wave; Finds life in death, and
 3. wrap it round thy sin - stained soul? Poor wan - d'ring child, up -




1. wel - come the be - liev - er A - mong the blest, a - mong the blest.
 2. fade - less flow - ers spring - ing From the dark grave, from the dark grave.
 3. - on thy past life griev - ing, Christ makes thee whole! Christ make thee whole!



1. There is a Home, where all the soul's deep yearn - ings, And si - lent
 2. There is a Crown pre - pared for those who love Him; The Chris - tian
 3. There is a Home, a Harp, a Crown in Hea - ven— O God! that



1. prayers shall be at last ful - filled; Where strife and sor - row,
 2. sees it in the dis - tance shine, Like a bright bea - con
 3. a - ny should Thy gift re - fuse! The aw - ful choice of



1. mur - m'ring and heart - burn - ings At last are stilled, at last are stilled.
 2. glit - ter - ing a - bove him, And whispers, "Mine!" and whis - pers, "Mine!"
 3. life and death is giv - en—Which wilt thou choose? which wilt thou choose?

No. 564.

A Sinner like Me!

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

(1 TIMOTHY i. 15.)

C. J. B.

C. J. BUTLER.

Slow.

1. I was once far a-way from the Sa-viour, As vile as a sin-ner could be,
 2. I wan-dered on in the dark-ness, Not a ray of light could I see;
 3. And then, in that dark lone-ly hour,.... A voice sweetly whis-pered to me,

rit.

1. And I won-dered if Christ the Re-deem-er, Could save a poor sin-ner like me.
 2. And the thought filled my heart with sad-ness, There's no hope for a sin-ner like me.
 3. Say-ing, "Look un-to Me!—I have power To save a poor sin-ner like thee."

4. I listened : and lo ! 't was the Saviour
 That was speaking so kindly to me ;
 And I cried, " I'm the chief of sinners :
 Canst Thou save a poor sinner like me ? "

6. No longer in darkness I'm walking,
 The light is now shining on me ;
 And now unto others I'm telling,
 How He saved a poor sinner like me.

5. I then fully trusted in Jesus ;
 And oh, now a joy came to me !
 My heart was filled with His praises,
 For saving a sinner like me.

7. And when life's journey is over,
 And I the dear Saviour shall see,
 I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
 For saving a sinner like me !

No. 565.

In the Secret of His Presence.

"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence."—Ps. xxxi. 20.

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. In the se-cret of His pre-sence how my soul de-lights to hide ! Oh, how pre-cious are the

Slowly.

1. les-sons which I learn at Je-sus' side ! Earth-ly cares can nev-er vex me, nei-ther tri-als lay me

In the Secret of His Presence—continued.

rit.

low: For when Sa-tan comes to tempt me, to the se-cret place I go, to the se-cret place I go.

2. When my soul is faint and thirsty, 'neath the shadow of His wing
There is cool and pleasant shelter, and a fresh and crystal spring;
And my Saviour rests beside me, as we hold communion sweet:
If I tried, I could not utter what He says when thus we meet.
3. Only this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, and griefs, and fears;
Oh, how patiently He listens! and my drooping soul He cheers:
Do you think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be,
If He never, never told me of the sins which He must see.
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the secret of the Lord?
Go and hide beneath His shadow—this shall then be your reward:
And whene'er you leave the silence of that happy meeting-place,
You will bear the shining image of the Master in your face.

No. 566. Look, and thou shalt live!

F. T. W.

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."

(ISAIAH xlv. 22.)

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Look to the Sa-viour on Cal-vary's tree—See how He suf-fer'd for you and me;
2. Hast thou a sin-bur-den'd soul to save? Life ev-er-last-ing wouldst thou have?

FINE.

1. Hark, while He lov-ing-ly calls to thee, "Look, and thou shalt live!"
2. Je-sus Him-self a ran-som gave: Look, and thou shalt live!

D.S.—Look to the cross where He died for thee: Look, and thou shalt live!

REFRAIN.

Look, and thou shalt live!..... Look, and thou shalt live!.....

3.
Look to the Saviour who rose from the tomb;
Haste now to Him, while there yet is room;
His shining face will dispel thy gloom:
Look, and thou shalt live!

4.
Jesus on high lives to intercede,
He knows the weary sinner's need;
Surely thy footsteps He will lead:
Look, and thou shalt live!

No. 567.

"Be ye Strong in the Lord!"

EL NATHAN.

"Be strong in the Lord."—EPH. vi. 10.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might!" Firmly stand-ing for the
 2. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might!" Nev-er turn-ing from the
 3. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might!" For His prom-is-es shall

1. truth of His Word; He shall lead you safe-ly through the thick-est of the fight,
 2. face of the foe; He will sure-ly by you stand, as you bat-tle for the right:
 3. nev-er, nev-er fail; He will hold thy right hand, while bat-tling for the right,

CHORUS.

1. You shall con-quer in the name of the Lord!
 2. In the pow-er of His might on-ward go!
 3. Trust-ing Him thou shalt for ev-er-more pre-vail. } Firm-ly stand.....
 Firm-ly stand

for the right!..... On to vic-t'ry at the King's command! For the hon-our
 for the right!

of the Lord, and the tri-umph of His Word, In the strength of the Lord firm-ly stand!

No. 568. We are but little Children weak.

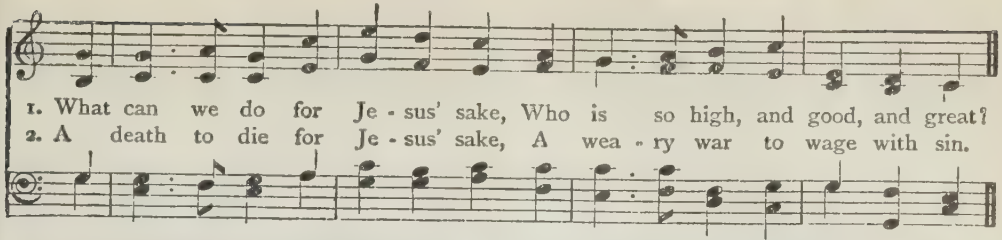
"Even a child is known by his doings."—PROV. xx. 11.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER, by per. (ALSTONE. L.M.)

C. E. WILLING.

1. We are but lit-tle chil-dren weak, Nor born in a-n-y high es-tate;
 2. Oh, day by day each Chris-tian child Has much to do, with-out, with-in;

We are but little Children weak—continued.



3. When deep within our swelling hearts
 The thoughts of pride and anger rise;
 When bitter words are on our tongues,
 And tears of passion in our eyes:

4. Then we may stay the angry blow,
 Then we may check the hasty word;
 Give gentle answers back again,
 And fight a battle for our Lord.

5. With smiles of peace and looks of love
 Light in our dwellings we may make;
 Bid kind good humour brighten there—
 And still do all for Jesus sake.

6. There's not a child so small and weak
 But has his little cross to take,
 His little work of love and praise
 That he may do for Jesus' sake.

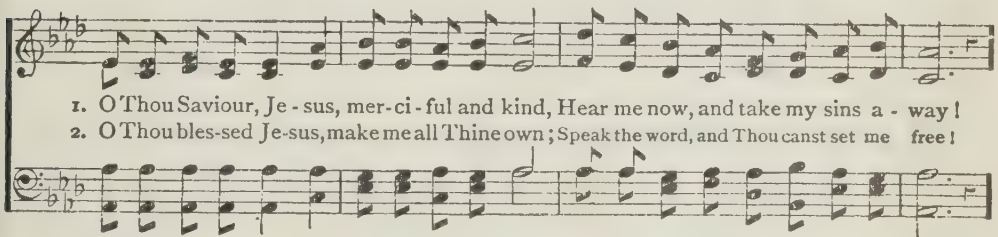
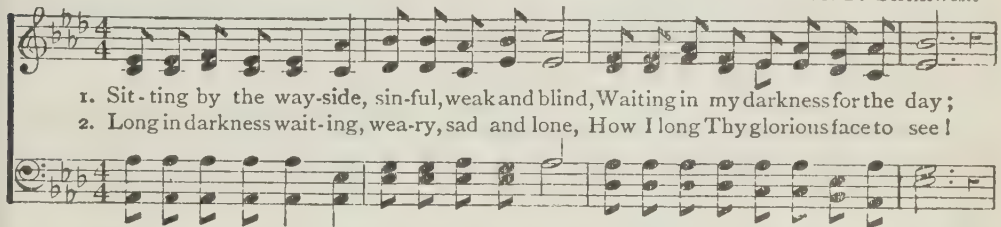
No. 569.

Sitting by the Way-side.

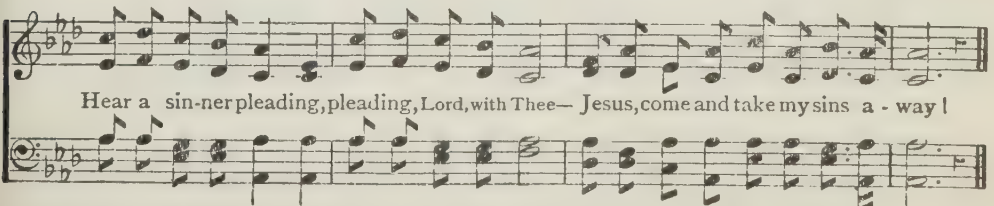
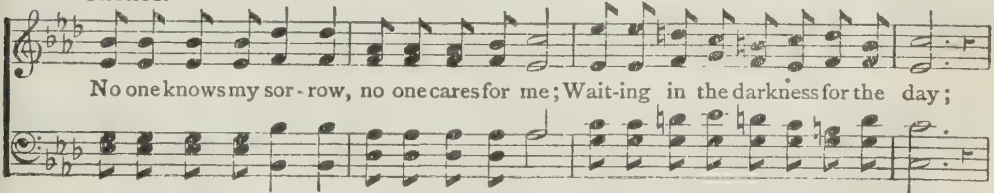
"Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me!"—MARK x. 47.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

WM. F. SHERWIN.



CHORUS.



3. Weary with my blindness, waiting all the day,
 Weary with my sorrow and my pain;
 O Thou Son of David, pass me not, I pray:
 Leave me not in hopeless night again!

4. Sitting by the wayside, sinful, weak, and blind,
 Is there any hope for one like me? (mind,
 Something seems to whisper in my darkened
 "Christ has power to set the sinner free."

No. 570.

The Rock of my Refuge.

P. P. B.

"I flee unto Thee to hide me."—PSALM cxliii. 9.

P. P. BLISS.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus, Saviour, to Thy side From th'a-veng-er, I would flee; Let me safe-ly there
 2. Where-so-e'er my tent I spread, There will I Thy name make known; Is-rael by one Shep-
 3. To Thy lov-ing side each hour Close and clo-ser would I cling; Shielded by Thy migh-

CHORUS.

1. a - bide, Let Thy grace my re-fuge
 2. -herd led, Ev - er - more in Him are one.
 3. -ty power, Trust-ful ev - er, may I sing: } "Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me

hide my-self in Thee; Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee!"

No. 571. I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever."

(PSALM lxxxix. 1.)

F. H. RAWLEY (Arr.).

PETER BILHORI

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me;
 2. I was lost: but Je - sus found me— Found the sheep that went a - stray;
 3. I was bruised: but Je - sus healed me— Faint was I from many a fall;

1. How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
 2. Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 3. Sight was gone, and fears pos - sessed me; But He freed me from them all.

CHORUS. 3

Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry

I will Sing the Wondrous Story—continued.

Christ who died for me ; Sing it with the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me ; Sing it with

glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.
the saints in glo-ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

4. Days of darkness still come o'er me ;
Sorrow's paths I often tread ;
But the Saviour still is with me,
By His hand I'm safely led.

5. He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet ;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.

No. 572.

Hold Thou my Hand !

"I the Lord have called thee . . . and will hold thine hand."

GRACE J. FRANCES.
Moderato.

(ISAIAH xlii. 6.)

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Hold Thou my hand ! so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand ! and clo - ser, clo - ser draw me To Thy dear

1. take one step with-out Thy aid ; Hold Thou my hand ! for then, O lov - ing
2. self—my hope, my joy, my all : Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should

1. Sa - viour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
2. wan - der ; And, miss - ing Thee, my trem-bling feet should fall.

3. Hold Thou my hand ! the way is dark before me
Without the sunlight of Thy face divine ;
But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,
What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine !

4. Hold Thou my hand ! that when I reach the margin
Of that lone river Thou didst cross for me,
A heavenly light may flash along its waters,
And every wave like crystal bright shall be.

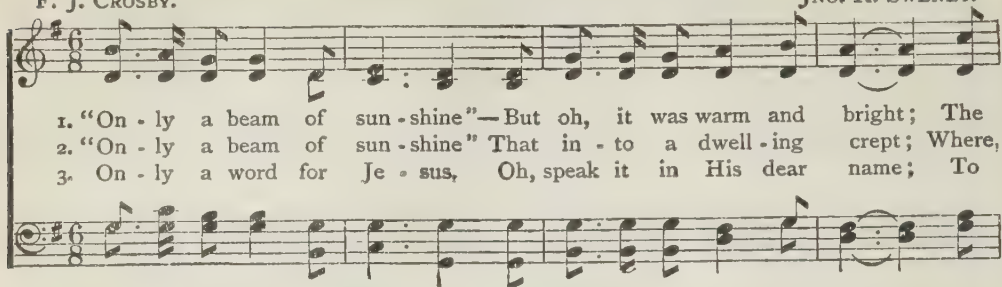
No. 573.

Only a Beam of Sunshine.

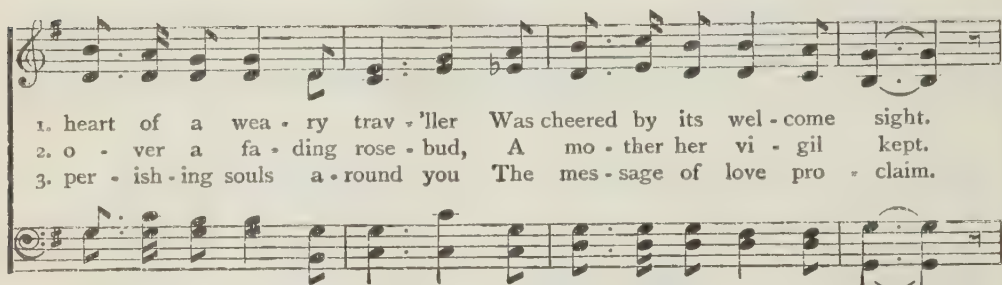
"Let your light shine before men."—MATTHEW v. 16.

F. J. CROSBY.

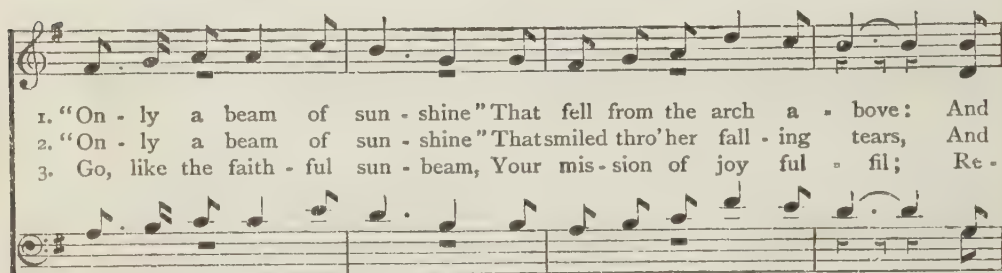
JNO. R. SWENEY.



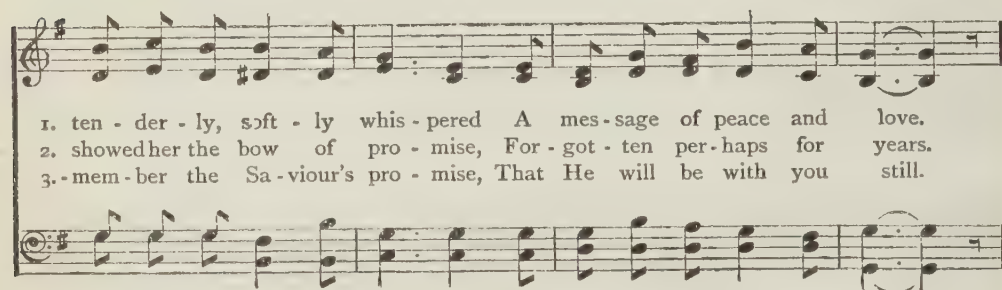
1. "On - ly a beam of sun - shine"—But oh, it was warm and bright; The
 2. "On - ly a beam of sun - shine" That in - to a dwell - ing crept; Where,
 3. On - ly a word for Je - sus, Oh, speak it in His dear name; To



1. heart of a wea - ry trav - 'ller Was cheered by its wel - come sight.
 2. o - ver a fa - ding rose - bud, A mo - ther her vi - gil kept.
 3. per - ish - ing souls a - round you The mes - sage of love pro - claim.

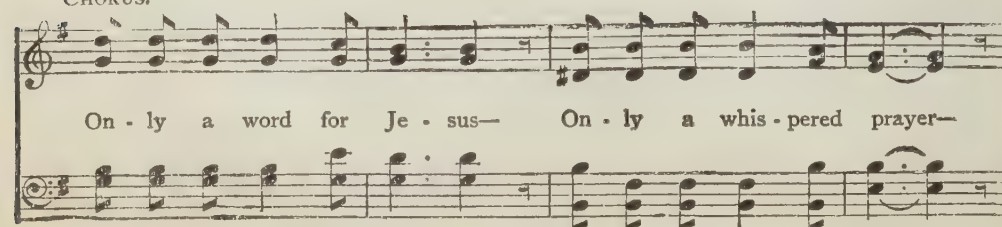


1. "On - ly a beam of sun - shine" That fell from the arch a - bove: And
 2. "On - ly a beam of sun - shine" That smiled thro' her fall - ing tears, And
 3. Go, like the faith - ful sun - beam, Your mis - sion of joy ful - fil; Re -



1. ten - der - ly, soft - ly whis - pered A mes - sage of peace and love.
 2. showed her the bow of pro - mise, For - got - ten per - haps for years.
 3. - mem - ber the Sa - viour's pro - mise, That He will be with you still.

CHORUS.



On - ly a word for Je - sus— On - ly a whis - pered prayer—

Only a Beam of Sunshine—continued.

O - ver some grief - worn spi - rit May rest like a sun - beam fair!

No. 574.

They are Gathering.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one."—ISAIAH xxvii. 12.

G. F. R.

G. F. ROOT.

1. They are gath - 'ring, slow - ly gath - 'ring In the fair and fade - less land ;
 2. They are go - ing, slow - ly go - ing— One by one they dis - ap - pear ;
 3. May they not be ev - er near us, As we walk life's toil - some way,

1. And the num - ber grow - eth lar - ger, Wait - ing for us on the strand.
 2. Kin - dred, friends, and lit - tle chil - dren, To our lov - ing hearts so dear.
 3. Whisp'ring mes - sa - ges from hea - ven, Watch - ing lest our feet should stray ?

CHORUS.

They have en - tered life e - ter - nal, We shall see them here no more ;

One by one we'll join their num - ber, When our pil - grim - age is o'er.

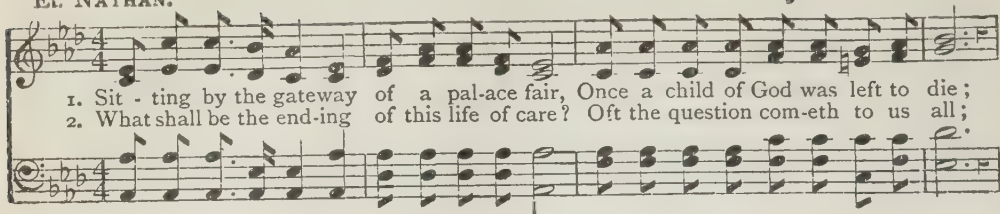
No. 575.

"Carried by the Angels."

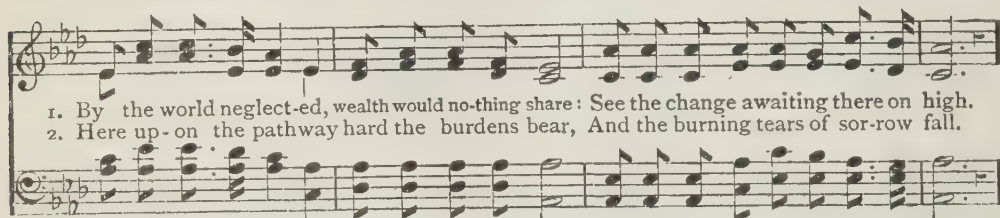
EL. NATHAN.

(LUKE xvi. 22.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

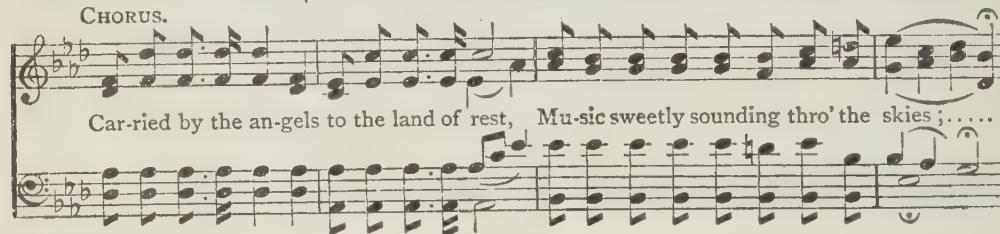


1. Sit - ting by the gateway of a pal-ace fair, Once a child of God was left to die;
2. What shall be the end-ing of this life of care? Oft the question com-eth to us all;

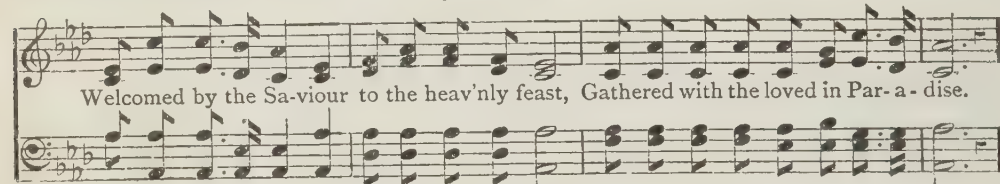


1. By the world neglect-ed, wealth would no-thing share: See the change awaiting there on high.
2. Here up-on the pathway hard the burdens bear, And the burning tears of sor-row fall.

CHORUS.



Car-ried by the an-gels to the land of rest, Mu-sic sweetly sounding thro' the skies;....



Welcomed by the Sa-viour to the heav'nly feast, Gathered with the loved in Par-a-dise.

3.
Follower of Jesus, scanty though thy store,
Treasures, precious treasures, wait on high;
Count the trials joyful, soon they'll all be
o'er:
Oh, the change that's coming by and by!

4.
Upward then, and onward!—onward for the
Lord!
Time and talent all in His employ; [ward:
Small may seem the service—sure the great re-
Here the cross—but there the crown of joy!

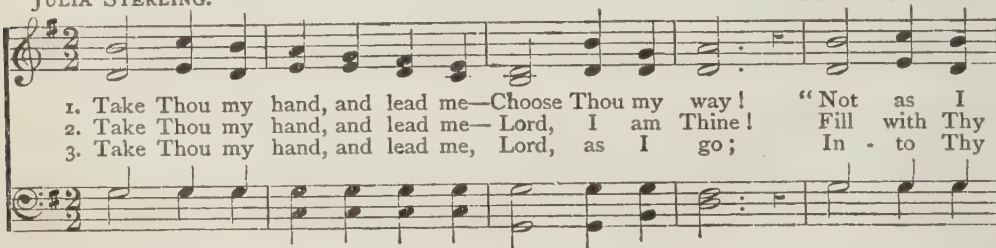
No. 576.

Take Thou My Hand.

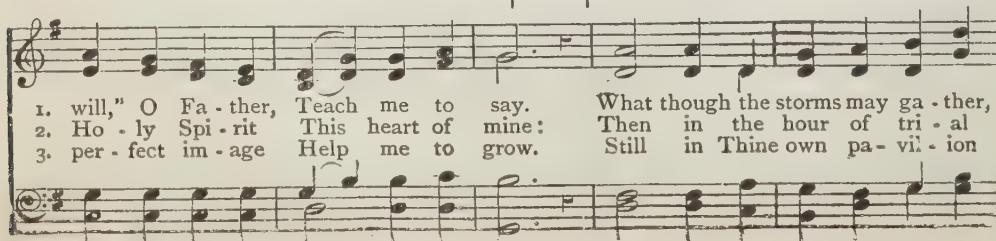
JULIA STERLING.

"I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand."—ISA. xli. 13.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Choose Thou my way! "Not as I
2. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Lord, I am Thine! Fill with Thy
3. Take Thou my hand, and lead me, Lord, as I go; In - to Thy



1. will," O Fa-ther, Teach me to say. What though the storms may ga-ther,
2. Ho-ly Spi-rit This heart of mine: Then in the hour of tri-al
3. per-fect im-age Help me to grow. Still in Thine own pa-vi-ion

Take Thou My Hand—continued.

1. Thou know-est best; Safe in Thy ho-ly keep-ing, There would I rest.
 2. Strong shall I be— Rea-dy to do, or suf-fer, Dear Lord, for Thee.
 3. Shel-ter Thou me; Keep me, O Fa-ther, keep me, Close, close to Thee!

No. 577. Beyond the Swelling Flood.

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—REV. xxi. 4.

A. E. CHILDS.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. In robes made white thro' Jesus' blood! We soon shall meet beyond the flood, And hold sweet con-
 2. I fear not now what ills may come: By faith I see my heav'nly home, And hear the an-

1. -verse, free from pain, Nor ev-er fear to part a-gain, Be-yond the swell-ing flood!
 2. -gel-voi-ces say, "Thy God shall wipe all tears a-way," Be-yond the swell-ing flood!

CHORUS.

Be-yond.... the swell-ing flood! Be-yond.... the swell-ing flood! Be-yond.... the
 Be-yond the swell-ing flood!..... Be-yond the swell-ing flood!..... Be-yond the swell-ing

swelling flood, We'll meet to part no more! We'll meet.... to part no more, We'll meet....
 flood!..... We'll meet to part no more,..... We'll meet to part

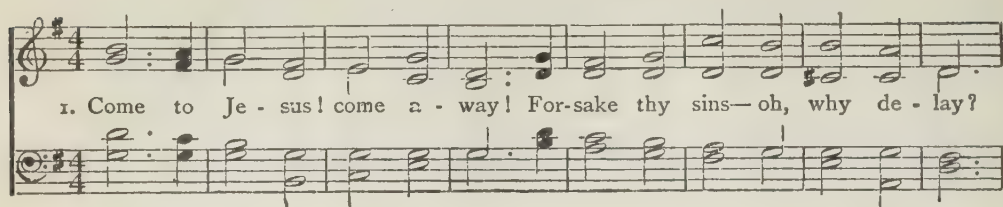
to part no more, We'll meet.... to part no more, Be-yond the swell-ing flood!
 no more,..... We'll meet to part no more,.....

3. O meeting blest, with friends so dear!
 What sounds shall greet the list'ning ear!
 What thrills of rapture wake the soul
 As back those golden gates shall roll,
 Beyond the swelling flood!

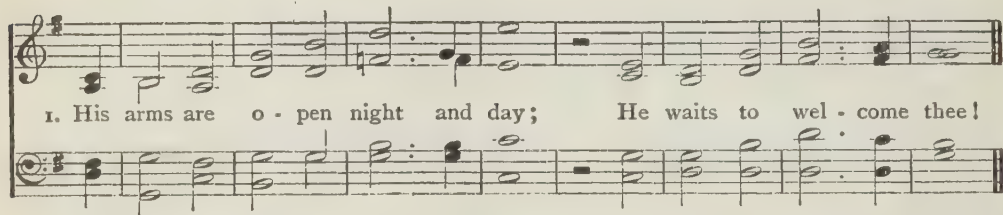
4. Dear Saviour, guide my willing feet,
 That I may have that joy complete;
 And live to praise through endless day
 The love that dries all tears away,
 Beyond the swelling flood!

No. 578. Come to Jesus! come away!

"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.



1. Come to Je - sus! come a - way! For-sake thy sins—oh, why de - lay?



1. His arms are o - pen night and day; He waits to wel - come thee!

2. Come to Jesus! all is free;
Hark! how He calls, "Come unto Me!
I cast out none, I'll pardon thee."
Oh, thou shalt welcome be!
3. Come to Jesus! cling to Him;
He'll keep thee far from paths of sin;
Thou shalt at last the victory win,
And He will welcome thee.

4. Come to Jesus! do not stand:
The Father draws—'tis His command,
And none shall pluck thee from His hand,
No—that can never be!
5. Come to Jesus!—Lord, I come!
Weary of sin, no more I'd roam,
But with my Saviour be at home;
I know He'll welcome me!

No. 579. Have Courage, my Boy, to say No!

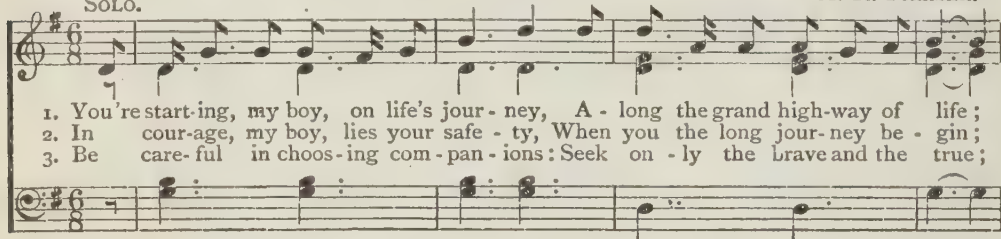
"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."

PALMER and I. D. S.

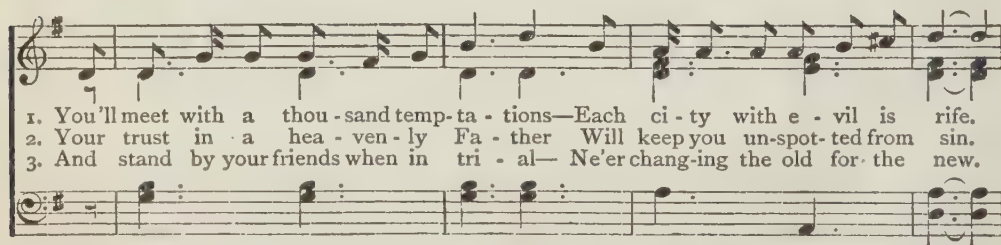
(JAMES iv. 7.)

H. R. PALMER.

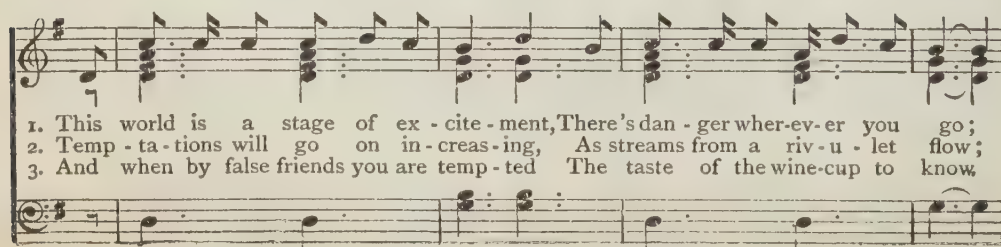
SOLO.



1. You're start-ing, my boy, on life's jour - ney, A - long the grand high-way of life;
2. In cour-age, my boy, lies your safe - ty, When you the long jour - ney be - gin;
3. Be care-ful in choos-ing com - pan - ions: Seek on - ly the brave and the true;



1. You'll meet with a thou-sand temp-ta - tions—Each ci - ty with e - vil is rife.
2. Your trust in a hea - ven - ly Fa - ther Will keep you un-spot - ted from sin.
3. And stand by your friends when in tri - al—Ne'er chang-ing the old for the new.



1. This world is a stage of ex - cite - ment, There's dan - ger wher-ev - er you go;
2. Temp - ta - tions will go on in - creas - ing, As streams from a riv - u - let flow;
3. And when by false friends you are temp - ted The taste of the wine-cup to know

Have Courage, my Boy, to say No!—continued.

1. But if you are temp - ted in weak - ness, Have cour - age, my boy, to say No!
 2. But if you'd be true to your man - hood, Have cour - age, my boy, to say No.
 3. With firm - ness, with pa - tience, and kind - ness, Have cour - age, my boy, to say No!

CHORUS.

Have courage, my boy, to say No!..... Have courage, my boy, to say No!.....

say No! say No!

Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

No. 580. Hear my Prayer, O Lord!

"Hear my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications."

J. CONDER.

(PSALM cxliii. 1.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

FINE.

1. O Thou God, who hear - est prayer, Ev - 'ry hour, and ev - ry - where:
 D.C.—On - ly hide not now Thy face, God of all - suf - fi - cient grace!
 2. Leave me not, my Strength, my Trust: Oh, re - mem - ber I am dust!
 D.C.—Fix my heart on things a - bove; Make me hap - py in Thy love.
 3. Hear and save me, gra - cious Lord! For my trust is in Thy Word;
 D.C.—May I know my - self Thy child, Ransomed, par - doned, re - con - ciled!

D.C.

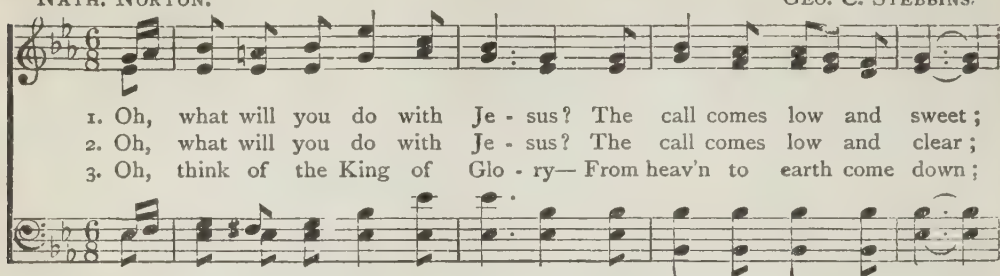
1. For His sake, whose blood I plead, Hear me in my hour of need!
 2. Leave me not a - gain to stray; Leave me not the temp - ter's prey!
 3. Wash me from the stain of sin, That Thy peace may rule with - in!

No. 581. What will you do with Jesus?

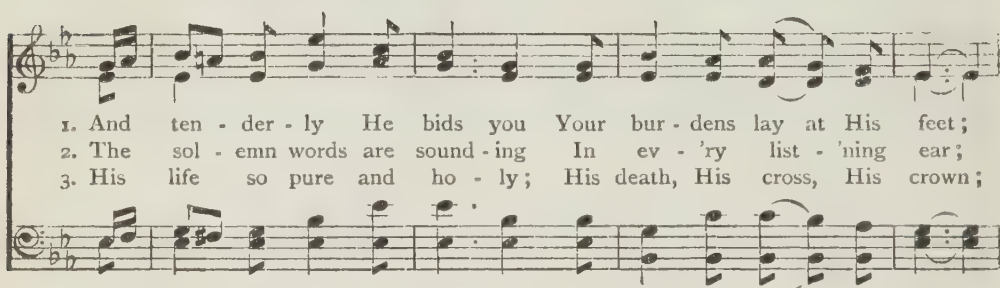
"What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—MATT. xxvii. 22.

NATH. NORTON.

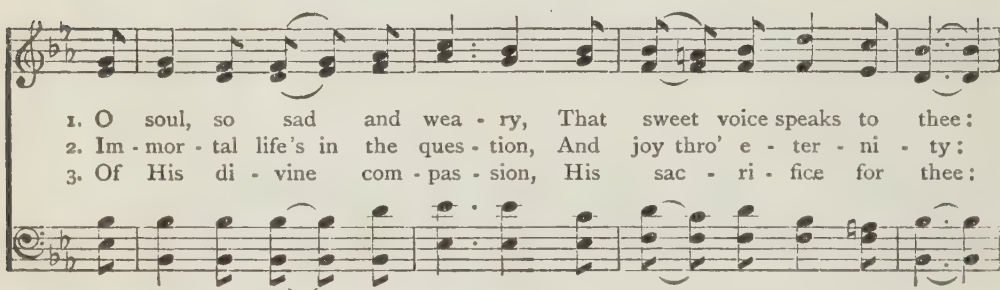
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



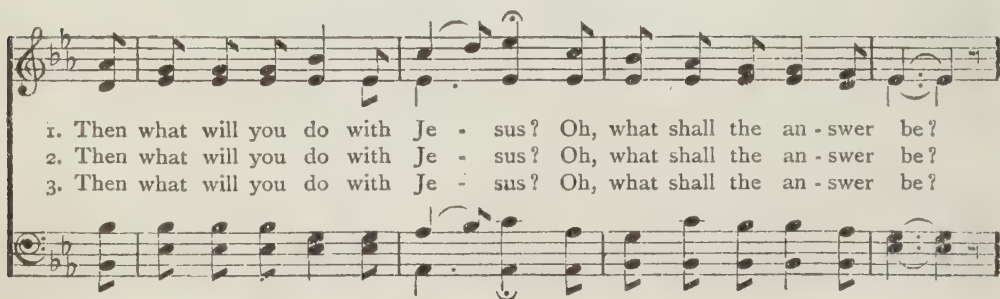
1. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet ;
2. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and clear ;
3. Oh, think of the King of Glo - ry— From heav'n to earth come down ;



1. And ten - der - ly He bids you Your bur - dens lay at His feet ;
2. The sol - emn words are sound - ing In ev - 'ry list - 'ning ear ;
3. His life so pure and ho - ly ; His death, His cross, His crown ;

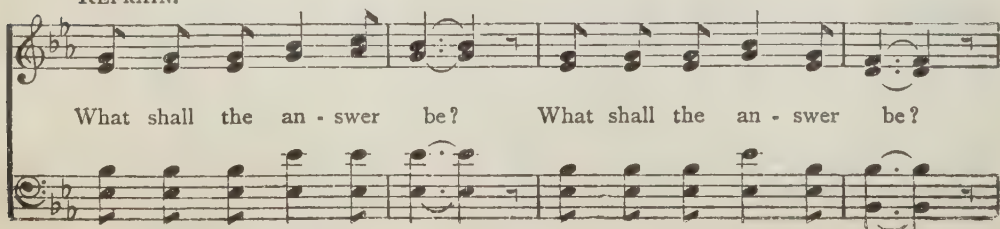


1. O soul, so sad and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee :
2. Im - mor - tal life's in the ques - tion, And joy thro' e - ter - ni - ty :
3. Of His di - vine com - pas - sion, His sac - ri - fice for thee :



1. Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be ?
2. Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be ?
3. Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be ?

REFRAIN.



What shall the an - swer be? What shall the an - swer be?

What will you do with Jesus?—continued.

What will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be?

No. 582. Oh, Build upon the Rock!

"And it fell not, for it was founded upon a rock."—MATT. vii. 25.

G. F. R.

G. F. Root.

1. Where hast thou built thine house, Thy soul's e - ter - nal dwell - ing? Up -
2. What wilt thou do when storms Up - on thy house are beat - ing? When
3. Wait not un - til the floods With fi - nal shock ap - pal - ling, Shall

1. - on the treach'rous sands of sin, 'Mid floods and tem - pests swell - ing?
2. from be - neath, the treach'rous sands That held thee are re - treat - ing?
3. come—and thou canst nev - er save Thy ru - ined house from fall - ing.

CHORUS.

Oh, build up - on the Rock—The on - ly sure foun - da - tion; On

Christ a - lone the Cor - ner - stone, The Rock of our sal - va - tion!

G. F. R.

"He is altogether lovely."—SONG OF SOLOMON v. 16.

G. F. Root.

Moderato.

1. Beau - ti - ful the fields be - yond the riv - er! Glo - ri - ous the
 2. Al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly! He is call - ing
 3. Al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly! Hear His voice—how

1. thou - sands gath - ered there! But who in heav'n, so full of grace and
 2. ten - der - ly to thee; My soul, why not ac - cept His great sal -
 3. ten - der still the call: "Come, come, ye wea - ry ones and hea - vy -

1. glo - ry— Who with Him, our Sa - viour, can com - pare? our King com - pare?
 2. - va - tion, Of - fered now so rich, so full, so free? so full and free?
 3. - la - den, Come to Me, and let your bur - dens fall! your bur - dens fall!"

CHORUS.

Oh, He is the chief a - mong ten thou - sand! Roll His praise in
 Oh, He is the chief, the chief a - mong ten thou - sand! Roll His

joy - ful waves a - long!..... For "al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er
 praise! yes, roll His praise in joy - ful waves a - long! For

love . . . ly!" Shall for ev - er be our hap - py song! our hap - py song!
 "al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly!" Shall for ev - er be our song!

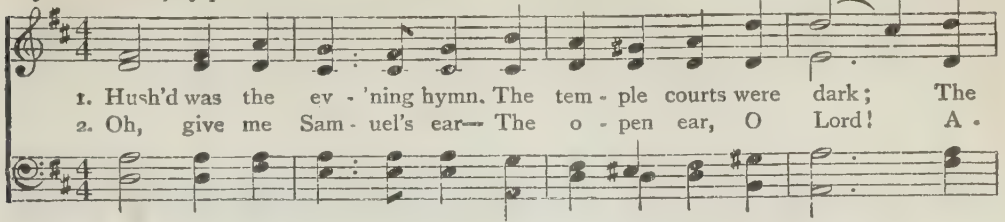
No. 584. Hushed was the Evening Hymn.

"The Lord called Samuel: and he answered, Here am I."

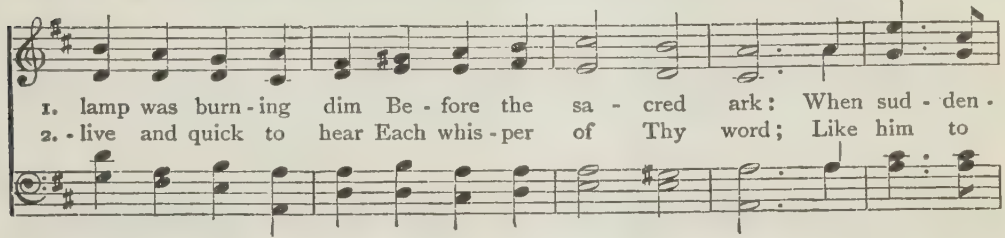
J. D. BURNS, by per.

(1 SAM. iii. 4.)

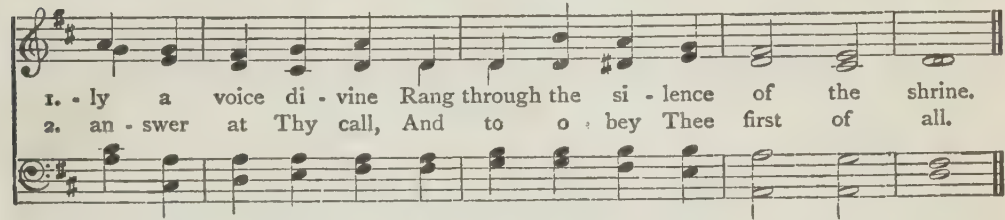
SIR A. SULLIVAN, by per.



1. Hush'd was the ev - 'ning hymn. The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. Oh, give me Sam - uel's ear— The o - pen ear, O Lord! A .



1. lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark: When sud - den -
2. - live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word; Like him to



1. - ly a voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
2. an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.

3. Oh, give me Samuel's heart!—
A lowly heart, that waits
When in Thy house Thou art;
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night—a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

4. Oh, give me Samuel's mind!
A sweet, unurm'ring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death:
That I may read, with childlike eyes,
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

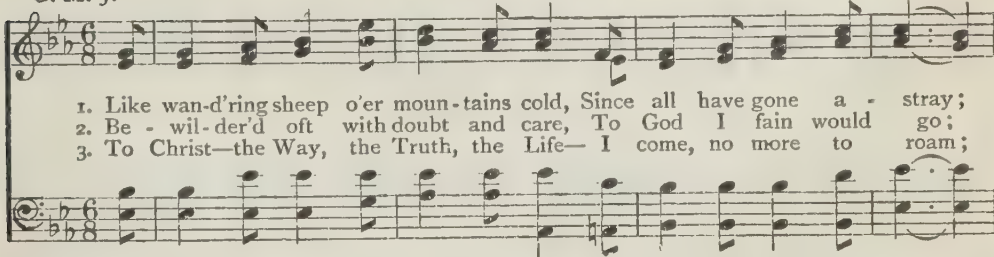
No. 585. "I Am the Way."

"Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

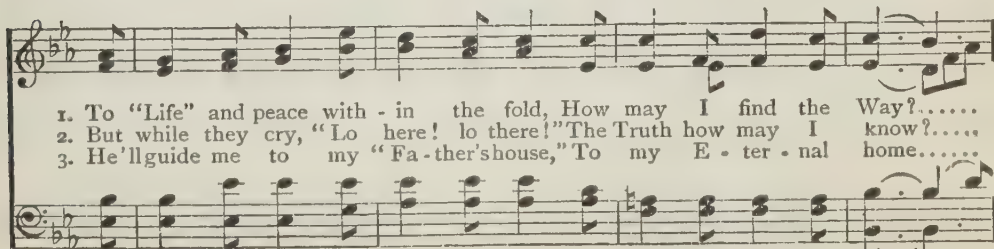
G. M. J.

(JOHN xiv. 6.)

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Like wan-d'ring sheep o'er moun-tains cold, Since all have gone a - stray;
2. Be - wil-der'd oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ—the Way, the Truth, the Life— I come, no more to roam;



1. To "Life" and peace with - in the fold, How may I find the Way?.....
2. But while they cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The Truth how may I know?.....
3. He'll guide me to my "Fa-ther's house," To my E - ter - nal home.....

[See over for Chorus.]

"I Am the Way"—continued.

CHORUS.

"I..... am the Way,..... the Truth,..... and the
 "I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the

Life;..... No man com-eth un-to the Fa-ther but by Me.
 truth, and the Life;

I..... am the Way,..... the Truth,..... and the
 I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the

I..... am the Way,..... the Truth,..... and the
 Life;.....
 Truth, and the Life; No man com-eth un-to the Fa-ther but by Me.
 Life;.....

No. 586. Come, Spirit, Source of Light!

"I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh."—JOEL ii. 28.

Anon.

(KENTUCKY. S.M.)

1. Come, Spi - rit, source of light, Thy grace is un - con - fined; Dis -
 2. Now to our eyes dis - play The truth Thy words re - veal; Cause

1. -pel the gloom - y shades of night, The dark - ness of the mind.
 2. us to run the heav'n - ly way, De - light - ing in Thy will.

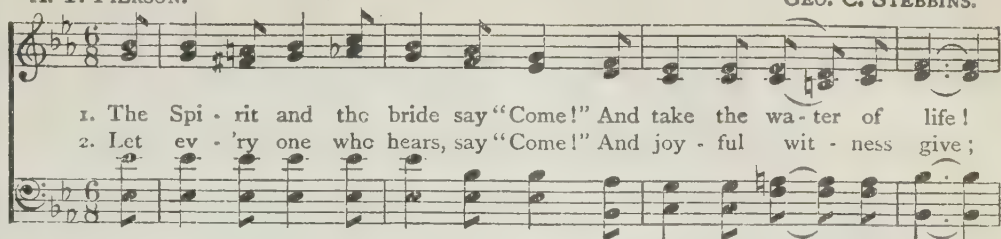
3. Thy teachings make us know
 The mysteries of Thy love;
 The vanity of things below,
 The joy of things above.

4. While through this maze we stray,
 Oh, spread Thy beams abroad;
 Disclose the dangers of the way,
 And guide our steps to God.

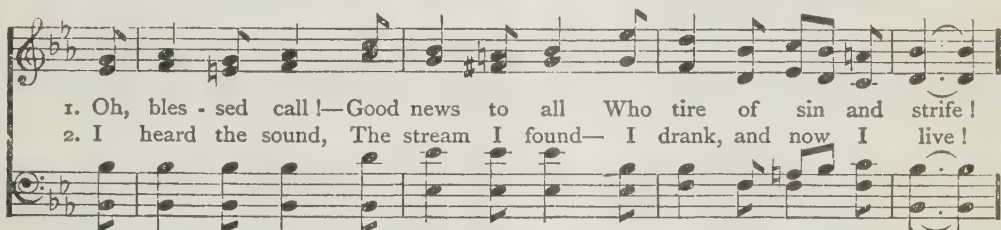
"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come!"—REV. xxii. 17.

A. T. PIERSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!" And take the wa - ter of life!
 2. Let ev - 'ry one who hears, say "Come!" And joy - ful wit - ness give;

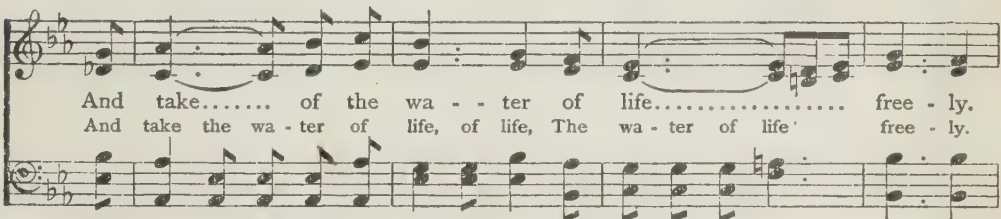


1. Oh, bles - sed call!—Good news to all Who tire of sin and strife!
 2. I heard the sound, The stream I found— I drank, and now I live!

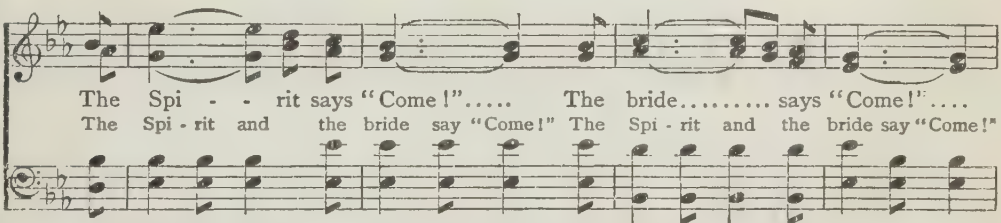
CHORUS.



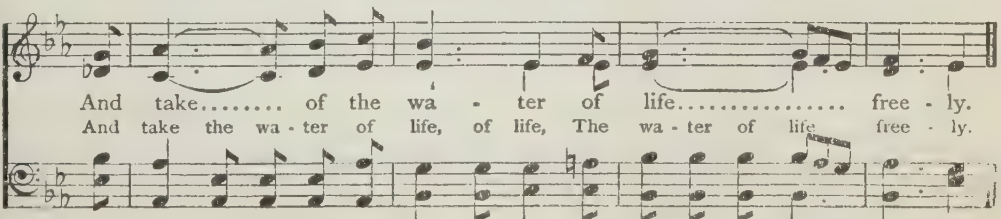
The Spi - - rit says "Come!"..... The bride..... says "Come!".....
 The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!" The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!"



And take..... of the wa - - ter of life..... free - ly.
 And take the wa - ter of life, of life, The wa - ter of life free - ly.



The Spi - - rit says "Come!"..... The bride..... says "Come!".....
 The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!" The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!"



And take..... of the wa - - ter of life..... free - ly.
 And take the wa - ter of life, of life, The wa - ter of life free - ly.

3. Ye souls who are athirst, forsake
 Your broken cisterns first;
 Then come, partake:
 One draught will slake
 Your soul's consuming thirst.

4. Yea, "whosoever will" may come—
 Your longings Christ can fill;
 The stream is free
 To you and me,
 And whosoever will.

No. 588. O Thou to Whom we Pray!

"He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness."—PSALM xxiii. 3.

MARY MATHEWS-BARNES.

R. LOWRY.

1. O Thou to whom we pray, Show us Thy per - fect way; Lead us from
 2. And when the foe is nigh, May we all sin de - fy! Dare to re -
 3. If clouds the day-light hide, Be Thou our Light and Guide; Let what - so -

REFRAIN.

1. day to day Clo - ser to Thee. Clo - ser to Thee,
 2. - sist or die, Strength-ened by Thee. Strength-ened by Thee,
 3. - e'er be - tide, Lead us to Thee. Lead us to Thee,

1. Clo - ser to Thee; Clo - ser, clo - ser, Clo - ser to Thee.
 2. Strengthened by Thee; Strength-ened, strength-ened, Strength-ened by Thee.
 3. Lead us to Thee; Lead us, lead us, Lead us to Thee.

No. 589.

"Look and Live!"

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved."—ISA. xlv. 22.

W. A. O.

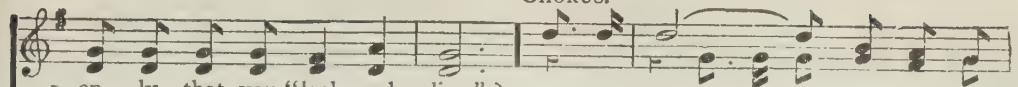
W. A. OGDEN.

1. I've a mes - sage from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! The mes - sage un - to
 2. I've a mes - sage full of love, Hal - le - lu - jah! A mes - sage, O my
 3. Life is of - fered un - to thee, Hal - le - lu - jah! E - ter - nal life thy


1. you I'll give; 'Tis re - cord - ed in His Word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is
 2. friend, for you; 'Tis a mes - sage from a - bove, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
 3. soul shall have, If you'll on - ly look to Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to

"Look and Live!"—continued.


CHORUS.



1. on - ly that you "look and live."
 2. said it—and I know 'tis true!
 3. Je - sus, who a - lone can save. } "Look and live,"..... my bro - ther,
 "Look and live," my bro - ther,



live!..... Look to Je - sus now and live; 'Tis re - cord - ed in His
 live! "Look and live!"




Word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live!"

No. 590. Jesus Bids us Shine.

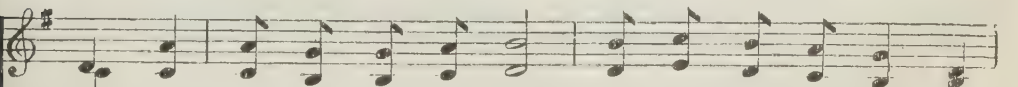
"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify
 your Father which is in heaven."—MATT. v. 16.

A. N.


E. O. EXCELL.



1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear pure light, Like a lit - tle
 2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all for Him; Well He sees and
 3. Je - sus bids us shine then; for, all a - round Ma - ny kinds of



1. can - dle burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness,
 2. knows it, if our light is dim; He looks down from hea - ven,
 3. dark - ness in this world a - bound: Sin and want and sor - row;



1. we must shine—You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
 2. to see us shine—You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
 3. so we must shine—You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.

No. 591.

Christian, Walk Carefully!

"Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called."—EPH. iv. 1.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Words arr.

1. Christian, walk *care-ful-ly*: dan-ger is near! On in thy jour-ney with trembling and
 2. Christian, walk *cheer-ful-ly* thro' the fierce storm, Dark tho' the sky with its threats of a -
 3. Christian, walk *prayer-ful-ly*: oft wilt thou fall, If thou for-get on thy Sa-viour to
 4. Christian, walk *hope-ful-ly*; sor-row and pain Cease when the ha-ven of rest thou shalt

1. fear; Snares from with-out, and temp-tations with-in, Seek to en-tice thee once more in-to
 2. -larm; Soon will the clouds and the tem-pest be o'er, Then with thy Sa-viour thou 'lt rest ev-er -
 3. call; Safe thou shalt walk thro' each tri-al and care, If thou art clad in the armour of
 4. gain; Then from the lips of the Judge, thy re-ward: "En-ter thou in - to the joy of thy

REFRAIN.

1st time.

2nd time.

1. sin. Chris-tian, walk care-ful-ly, Chris-tian, walk care-ful-ly: dan-ger is near!
 2. -more. Chris-tian, walk cheer-ful-ly, Chris-tian, walk cheer-ful-ly thro' the fierce storm.
 3. prayer. Chris-tian, walk prayer-ful-ly, Chris-tian, walk prayer-ful-ly: fear lest thou fall.
 4. Lord." Chris-tian, walk hope-ful-ly, Chris-tian, walk hope-ful-ly: rest thou shalt gain.

No. 592.

God Holds the Key.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

REV. J. PARKER.

(1 PETER v. 7.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. God holds the key of all unknown, And I am glad; If oth-er hands should hold the
 key, Or if He trust-ed it to me, I might be sad, I might be sad.

2. What if to-morrow's cares were here
 Without its rest!
 I'd rather He unlocked the day;
 And, as the hours swing open, say,
 "My will is best."

3. The very dimness of my sight
 Makes me secure;
 For, groping in my misty way,
 I feel His hand; I hear Him say,
 "My help is sure."

4. I cannot read His future plans;
 But this I know:
 I have the smiling of His face,
 And all the refuge of His grace,
 While here below.

5. Enough! this covers all my wants,
 And so I rest!
 For what I cannot, He can see,
 And in His care I saved shall be,
 For ever blest.

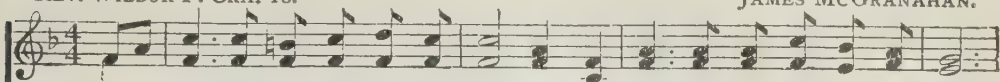
No. 593.

Waiting for the Promise.

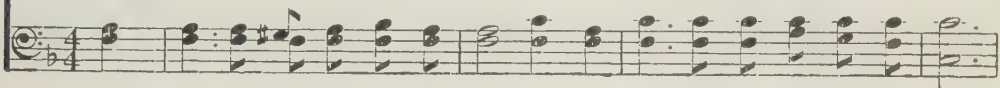
"Behold, I send the promise of My Father upon you."—LUKE xxiv. 49.

REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. We bow our knees un - to the Fa - ther, Who sent His pre - cious Son from heav'n—
2. Oh, fill the in - ward man with pow - er As Christ with - in our hearts doth dwell;



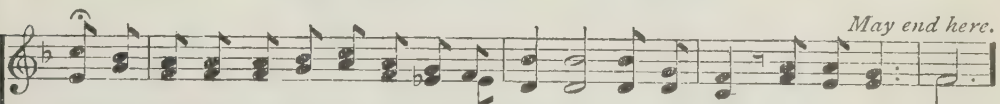
1. That rich - es of His grace and glo - ry, And pow'r for ser - vice may be given.
2. Our root in Him, tho' storms may low - er, Vic - to - rious love we still shall tell.



CHORUS, *not too fast.*

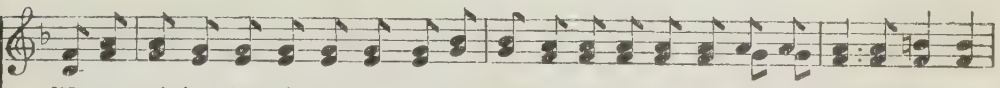
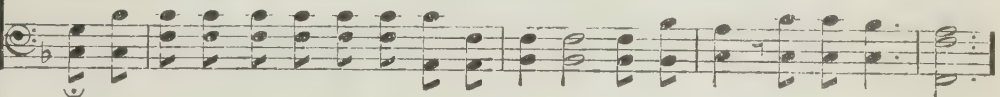


We are wait - ing for the prom - ise of the Fa - ther—For the Ho - ly Spi - rit's power;

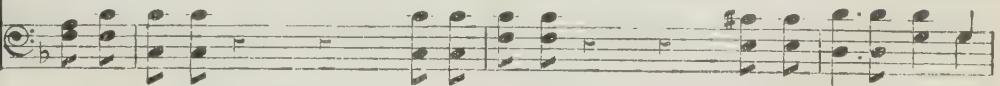


May end here.

Oh, our Fa - ther, for Thy Spi - rit we are wait - ing, e - ven now, this ve - ry hour.



We are wait - ing for His com - ing, We are wait - ing for His com - ing, For the Ho - ly Spi - rit's



power: Oh, our Fa - ther, for Thy Spi - rit we are wait - ing, e - ven now, this ve - ry hour.



3.

The love that passeth knowledge give us,
Its height and depth and breadth and length;
Abundantly beyond our asking,
Beyond our thought give us Thy strength.

4.

Thy power it is that worketh in us,
Oh, multiply it here to - day!
And Christ, our Lord, shall have the glory,
Within His church through endless day.

No. 594.

Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."

S. BARING-GOULD, by per.

(JEREMIAH vi. 4.)

J. BARNBY, by per.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;

1. Sha - dows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
2. With Thy ten - d'rest bles - sing May our eye - lids close. A - men.

ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

3. 'Thro' the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above us,
Watching round each bed.

4. When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

5. Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

No. 595.

The Morning Land.

"Until the day break, and the shadows flee away."

Words arr.

(SONG OF SOL. ii. 17.)

E. H. PHELPS. Arr. by I. D. S.

DUET.

1. "Some day," we say, and turn our eyes T'ward the fair hills of Par - a - dise;
2. Some day our ears shall hear the song Of tri - umph o - ver sin and wrong;

1. Some day, some time, a sweet new rest Shall blos - som, flower - like, in each breast;
2. Some day, some time— but oh, not yet; But we will wait and not for - get

SOLO (Alto).

1. Someday, sometime, our eyes shall see The fa - ces kept in mem - o - ry;
2. That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n to you and me;

SOLO (Soprano).

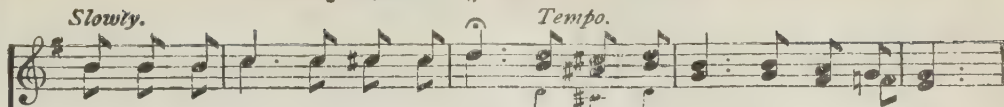
DUET.

1. Some day, some time, our eyes shall see The fa - ces kept in mem - o - ry.
2. That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n to you and me.

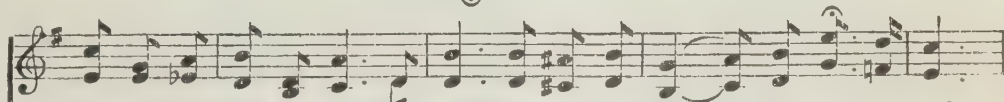
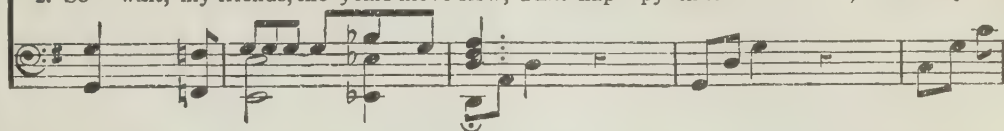
The Morning Land—continued.

Slowly.

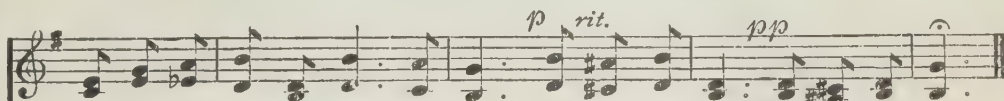
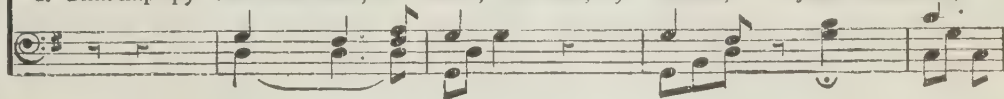
Tempo.



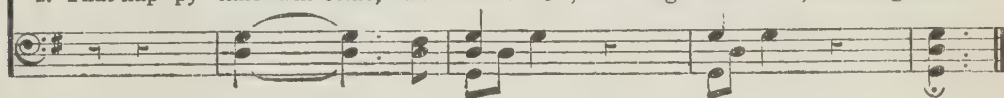
1. Some day their hands shall clasp our hand, Just o - ver in the morn - ing land,
2. So wait, my friends, tho' years move slow, That hap - py time will come, we know.



1. Just o - ver in the morn - ing land; Some day their hands shall clasp our hand,
2. That hap - py time will come, we know; So wait, my friends, tho' years move slow,



1. Just o - ver in the morn - ing land: Oh, morn - ing land! Oh, morn - ing land!
2. That hap - py time will come, we know: Oh, morn - ing land! Oh, morn - ing land!



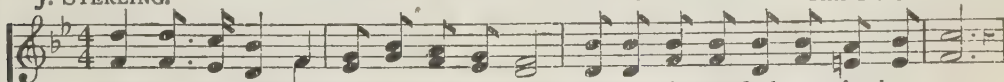
No. 596.

Oh, what a Saviour!

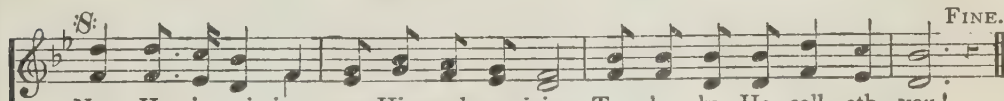
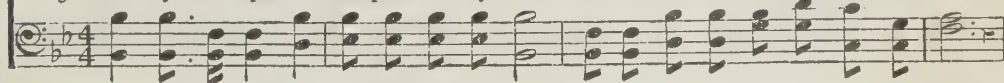
"Come unto Me."—MATT. xi. 28.

J. STERLING.

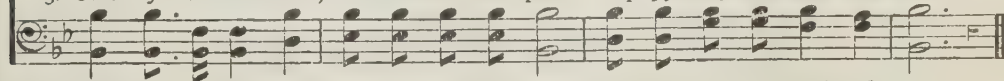
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Come to the Sa-viour, hear His lov-ing voice! Nev-er will you find a Friend so true;
2. Blest words of com-fort, gen-tly now they fall, Je-sus is the Life, the Truth, the Way;
3. Soft-ly the Spi-rit whis-pers to thy heart—Do not slight the Sa-viour's of-fered grace;



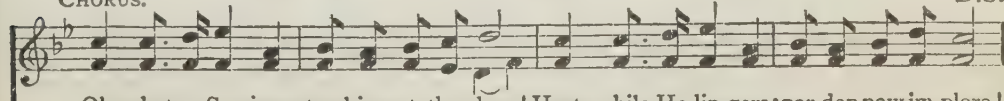
1. Now He is wait-ing, trust Him and re-joice, Ten-der-ly He call-eth you!
2. Come to the foun-tain, there is room for all, Je-sus bids you come to-day.
3. Glad-ly re-ceive Him, let Him not de-part—Hap-py they who seek His face!



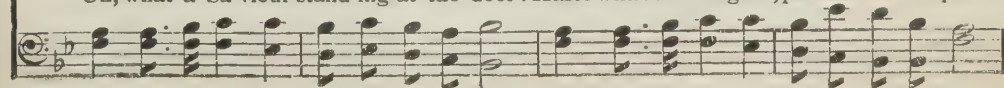
D.S.—Still He is wait-ing, grieve His love no more; Ten-der-ly He call-eth you.

CHORUS.

D.S.



Oh, what a Sa-viour stand-ing at the door! Haste while He lin-gers; par-don now im-plore!



No. 597.

In Sight of the Crystal Sea.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

"Son, remember!"—LUKE xvi. 25.

J. W. BISCHOFF.

1. I sat a-lone with life's mem-o-ries In sight of the crys-tal sea,
2. I thought me then of my child-hood days, The prayer at my mo-ther's knee;

1. And I saw the thrones of the star-crown'd ones, With nev-er a crown for me;
2. Of the coun-sels grave that my fa-ther gave—The wrath I was warn'd to flee;

1. And then the voice of the Judge said, "Come!" Of the Judge on the great white throne;
2. I said, "Is it then too late, too late? Shut with-out must I stand for aye?"

1. And I saw the star-crowned take their seats, But none could I call my own.
2. And the Judge, will He say?—I know you not! How-e'er I may knock and pray?"

3. I thought, I thought of the days of God
I had wasted in folly and sin—
Of the times I mocked when the Saviour knocked,
And I would not let Him in;
I thought, I thought of the vows I'd made,
When I lay at death's dark door—
"Would He spare my life, I'd give up the strife,
And serve Him for evermore."
4. I heard a voice, like the voice of God:
"Remember, remember, my son!
Remember thy ways in the former days,
The crown that thou might'st have won!"
I thought, I thought—and my thoughts ran on,
Like the tide of a sunless sea:
"Am I living or dead?" to myself I said;
"An end is there ne'er to be?"

5. It seemed as though I awoke from a dream,
How sweet was the light of day!
Melodious sounded the Sabbath bells
From towers that were far away;
I then became as a little child,
And I wept and wept afresh;
For the Lord had taken my heart of stone,
And given a heart of flesh.
6. Still oft I sit with life's memories,
And I think of the crystal sea;
And I see the thrones of the star-crowned ones—
I know there's a crown for me;
And when the voice of the Judge says, "Come!"
Of the Judge on the great white throne,
I know 'mid the thrones of the star-crowned ones
There's one I shall call my own.

No. 598.

Glory to Him who Loved Us!

Words arr.

(REV. i. 5; REV. vii. 14; REV. vii. 12.)

G. F. ROOT.

1. Hark! hark! the song the ran-somed sing, A new-made song of praise;
2. "Made white by His re-deem-ing blood, Our heav'n-ly gar-ments shine;

Glory to Him who Loved Us!—continued.

1. The Lord the Lamb they glo - ri - fy, And these the strains they raise:
2. Our minds, by Him en - light - ened, prove The power of truth di - vine.

CHORUS.

"Glo - ry to Him who loved us, And washed us in His blood;

Who cleansed our souls from guilt and sin, By that pure, liv - ing flood!"

3. "By Jesus' blood we overcame
When Satan's host assailed;
'T was by the power of truth divine
Our feeble arms prevailed.

4. "Then be the Lamb of God adored—
The Lord of life and light!
To Him be glory, honour, power,
And majesty, and might!"

No. 599. Beautiful Home!

H. R. P.

"There shall be no night there."—REV. xxi. 25.

H. R. PALMER.

1. There is a Home e - ter - nal, Beau - ti - ful and bright, Wheresweet joys su - per - nal
2. Flow - ers are ev - er spring - ing In that Home so fair; Lit - tle chil - dren sing - ing
3. Soon shall I join the ran - somed, Far be - yond the sky; Christ is my sal - va - tion,

1. Nev - er are dimm'd by night; White-rob'd an - gels are sing - ing Ev - er a -
2. Prais - es to Je - sus there; How theyswell the glad an - them, Ev - er a -
3. Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyesshall be - hold Him Seat - ed up -

1. -round the bright throne; When, oh, when shall I see thee, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home?
2. -round the bright throne! When, oh, when shall I see thee, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home?
3. -on the bright throne; Then, oh, then shall I see thee, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home!

Beautiful Home!—continued.

CHORUS.

Home! beau-ti-ful Home!..... Bright, beau-ti-ful Home!..... Beau-ti-ful Home!

Bright Home of our Sa-viour, Bright, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Home! Home!

No. 600.

The Resurrection Morn.

"The dead in Christ shall rise first."—1 THESSALONIANS IV. 16.

S. BARING-GOULD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On the Res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, Soul and bod-y meet a-gain;
2. Here a-while they must be part-ed, And the flesh its Sab-bath keep;
3. For a space the tir-ed bod-y Waits in peace the morn-ing's dawn,

1. No more sor-row, no more weep-ing, No more pain.
2. Wait-ing in a ho-ly still-ness, Wrapped in sleep.
3. When there breaks the last and bright-est Eas-ter morn.

4. On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore—
Father, sister, child, and mother,
Meet once more.

5. Soul and body, reunited,
Thenceforth nothing shall divide;
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
Satisfied.

No. 601. O Brother, Life's Journey Beginning!

RIAN A. DYKES.

"Put on the whole armour of God."—EPH. VI. 11.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O bro-ther, life's jour-ney be-gin-ning, With cou-age and firm-ness a-rise!—

1. Look well to the course thou art choos-ing; Be earn-est, be watch-ful, and wise!

O Brother, Life's Journey Beginning!—continued.

1. Re-mem-ber—two paths are be-fore thee, And both thy at-ten-tion in-vite;

1. But one lead-eth on to de-struction, The oth-er to joy and de-light.

CHORUS.

God help you to fol-low His ban-ner, And serve Him wher-ev-er you go;
And when you are temp-ted, my bro-ther, God give you the grace to say "No!"

2. O brother, yield not to the tempter,
No matter what others may do;
Stand firm in the strength of the Master,
Be loyal, be faithful, and true!
Each trial will make you the stronger,
If you, in the name of the Lord,
Fight manfully under your Leader,
Obeying the voice of His word.

3. O brother, the Saviour is calling!
Beware of the danger of sin;
Resist not the voice of the Spirit,
That whispers so gently within.
God calls you to enter His service—
To live for Him here, day by day;
And share by and by in the glory
That never shall vanish away.

No. 602.

Return, O Wanderer!

"Return unto Me, and I will return unto you."—MAL. iii. 7.

W. B. COLLIER.

(BEMERTON. C.M.)

H. W. GREATORREX.

1. Re-turn, O wan-d'r'er, now re-turn, And seek Thy Fa-ther's face!
2. Re-turn, O wan-d'r'er, now re-turn! He hears thy hum-ble sigh;

1. Those new de-sires which in thee burn Were kin-dled by His grace.
2. He sees thy sof-tened spi-rit mourn, When no one else is nigh.

3. Return, O wanderer, now return!
Thy Saviour bids thee live:
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely He'll forgive.

4. Return, O wanderer, now return,
And wipe the falling tear!
Thy Father calls—no longer mourn:
His love invites thee near.

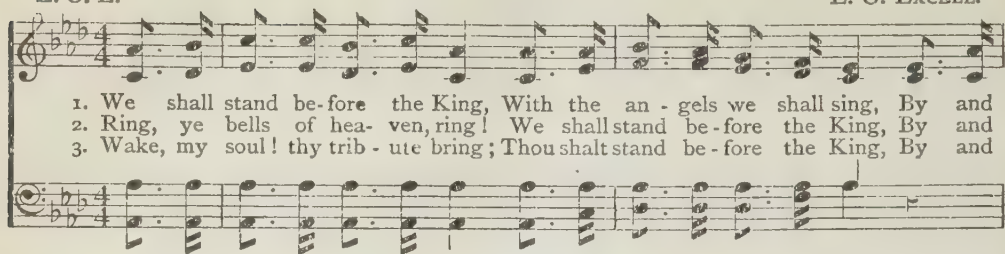
No. 603. We Shall Stand Before the King!

"Thou shalt stand before Me, saith the Lord."

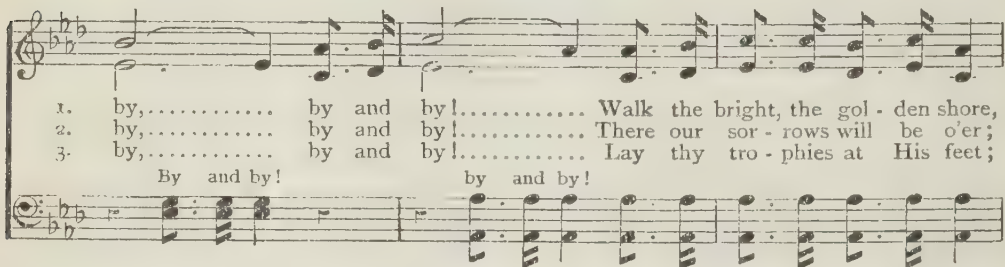
E. O. E.

(JEREMIAH xv. 19.)

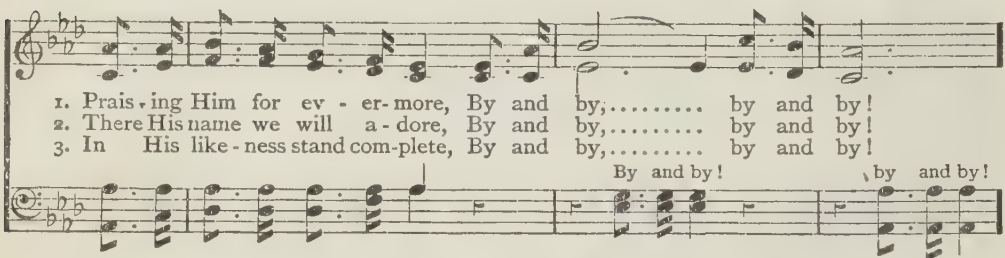
E. O. EXCELL.



1. We shall stand be-fore the King, With the an - gels we shall sing, By and
 2. Ring, ye bells of hea-ven, ring! We shall stand be-fore the King, By and
 3. Wake, my soul! thy trib - ute bring; Thou shalt stand be-fore the King, By and

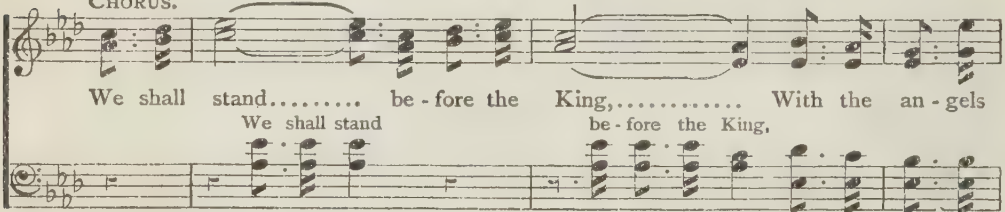


1. by,..... by and by!..... Walk the bright, the gol - den shore,
 2. by,..... by and by!..... There our sor - rows will be o'er;
 3. by,..... by and by!..... Lay thy tro - phies at His feet;
 By and by! by and by!

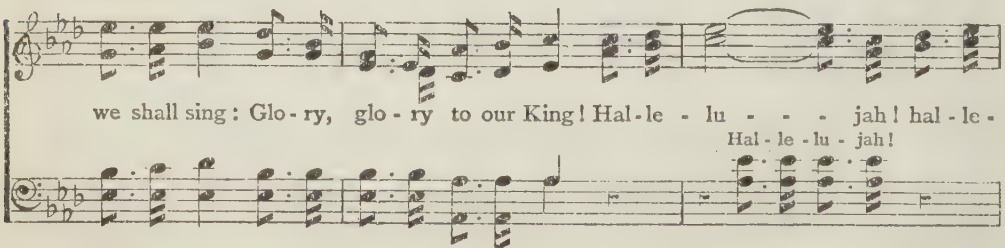


1. Praising Him for ev - er - more, By and by,..... by and by!
 2. There His name we will a - dore, By and by,..... by and by!
 3. In His like - ness stand com - plete, By and by,..... by and by!
 By and by! by and by!

CHORUS.



We shall stand..... be - fore the King,..... With the an - gels
 We shall stand be - fore the King,



we shall sing: Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le -
 Hal - le - lu - jah!



lu - jah! We shall stand..... be - fore the King.
 hal - le - lu - jah! We shall stand

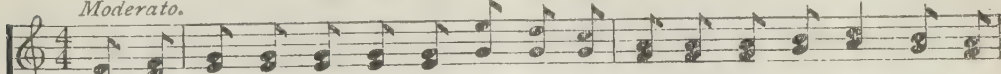
What a Gathering!

"Unto Him shall the gathering of the people be."

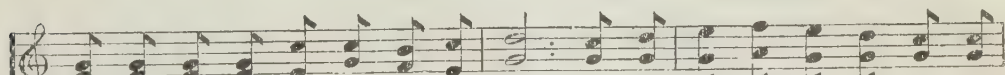
F. J. CROSBY.
Moderato.

(GENESIS xlix. 10.)

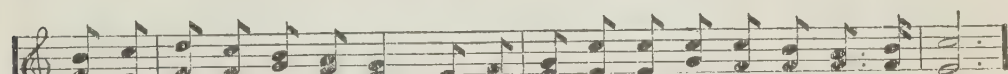
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. On that bright and gol - den morn - ing when the Son of Man shall come, And the
 2. When the blest who sleep in Je - sus at His bid - ding shall a - rise From the
 3. When our eyes be - hold the Ci - ty, with its "ma - ny mansions" bright, And its
 4. Oh, the King is sure - ly com - ing, and the time is draw - ing nigh, When the

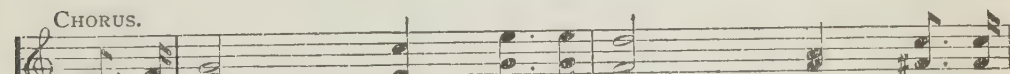


1. ra - diance of His glo - ry we shall see; When from ev - 'ry clime and na - tion
 2. si - lence of the grave, and from the sea; And with bod - ies all ce - les - tial
 3. riv - er, calm and rest - ful, flow - ing free—When the friends that death has part - ed,
 4. bles - sed day of prom - ise we shall see; Then the chang - ing "in a mo - ment,"




1. He shall call His peo - ple home—What a gath - ring of the ransomed that will be!
 2. they shall meet Him in the skies—What a gath - ring and re - joic - ing there will be!
 3. shall in bliss a - gain u - nite—What a gath - ring and a greet - ing there will be!
 4. "in the twink - ling of an eye," And for ev - er in His pre - sence we shall be.


CHORUS.



What a gath - - - ring! what a gath - - - ring! What a
 What a gath - ring! what a gath - ring! what a gath - ring! what a gath - ring!



gath - ring of the ran - somed in the sum - mer land of love! What a gath - - -
 gath - ring! what a



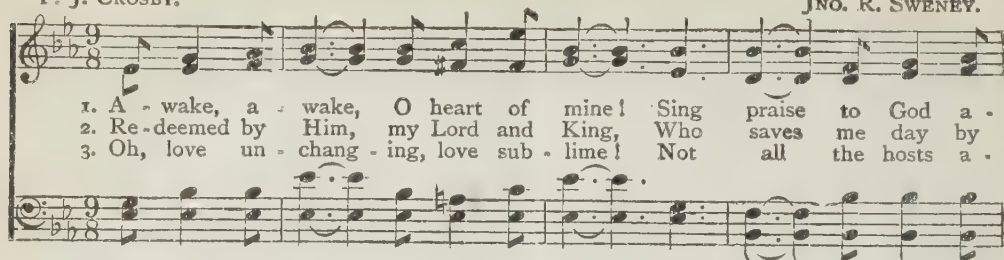
- ring! what a gath - ring Of the ran - somed in that hap - py home a - bove!
 gath - ring!

No. 605. Awake, Awake! O Heart of Mine!

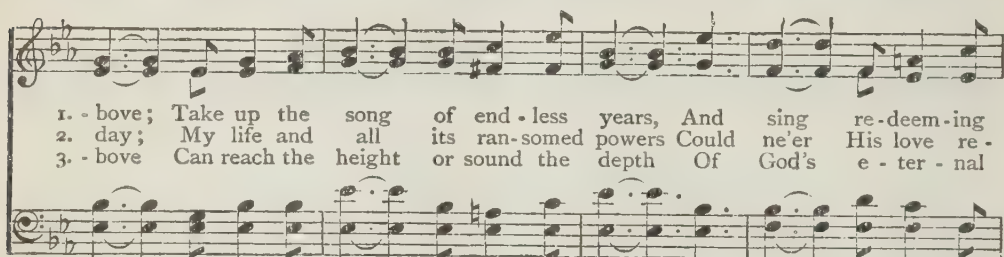
F. J. CROSBY.

"Awake, and sing!"—ISAIAH xxvi. 19.

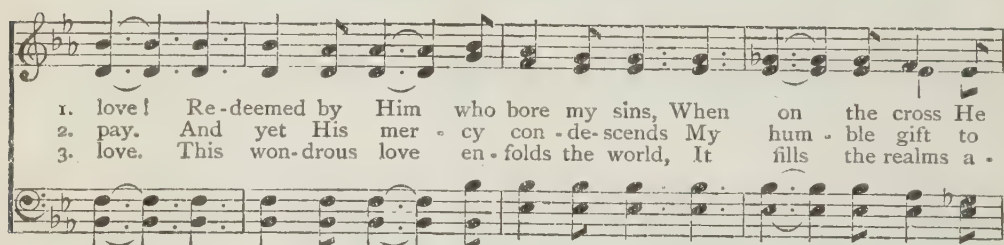
JNO. R. SWENEY.



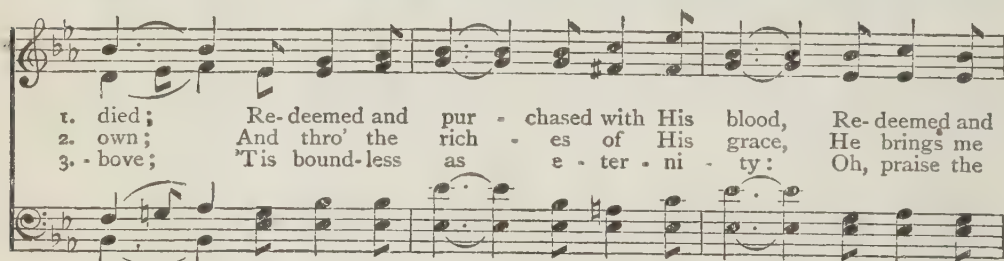
1. A - wake, a - wake, O heart of mine! Sing praise to God a -
 2. Re - deemed by Him, my Lord and King, Who saves me day by
 3. Oh, love un - chang - ing, love sub - lime! Not all the hosts a -



1. - bove; Take up the song of end - less years, And sing re - deem - ing
 2. day; My life and all its ran - somed powers Could ne'er His love re -
 3. - bove Can reach the height or sound the depth Of God's e - ter - nal

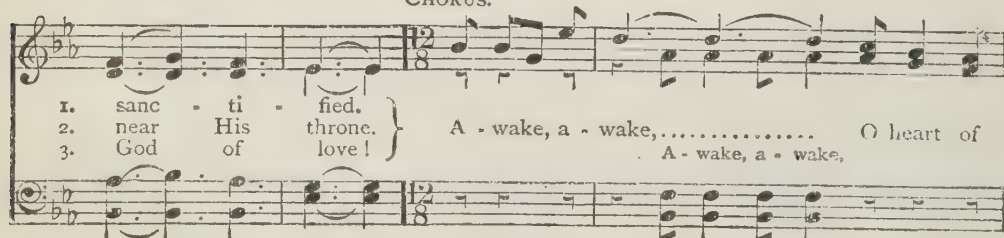


1. love! Re - deemed by Him who bore my sins, When on the cross He
 2. pay. And yet His mer - cy con - de - scends My hum - ble gift to
 3. love. This won - drous love en - folds the world, It fills the realms a -

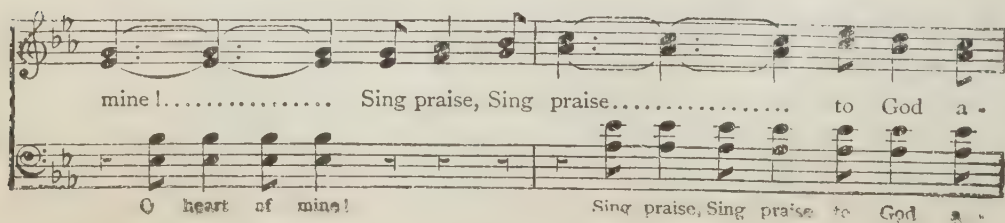


1. died; Re - deemed and pur - chased with His blood, Re - deemed and
 2. own; And thro' the rich - es of His grace, He brings me
 3. - bove; 'Tis bound - less as e - ter - ni - ty: Oh, praise the

CHORUS.



1. sanc - ti - fied.
 2. near His throne.
 3. God of love! } A - wake, a - wake,..... O heart of
 A - wake, a - wake,



mine!..... Sing praise, Sing praise..... to God a -
 O heart of mine! Sing praise, Sing praise to God a -

Awake, Awake! O Heart of Mine!—continued.

bove;..... Take up the song..... of end-less
 bove, to God a-bove; Take up the song
 years,..... And sing..... re-deem-ing love!.....
 of end-less years, And sing, And sing

No. 606. When the Mists have Rolled Away.

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."

ANNIE HERBERT. (Arr.)

(SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 17.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dour From the beau-ty of the hills,
 2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry bur-den'd heart;
 3. We shall come with joy and glad-ness, We shall ga-ther round the throne;
 1. And the sun-light falls in glad-ness, On the riv-er and the rills,
 2. Oft we toil a-mid the sha-dows, And our fields are far a-part:
 3. Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:
 1. We re-cal our Fa-ther's pro-mise In the rain-bow of the spray:
 2. But the Sa-viour's "Come, ye bles-sed" All our la-bour will re-pay,
 3. And the song of our re-demp-tion Shall re-sound thro' end-less day,
 1. We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.
 2. When we ga-ther in the morn-ing Where the mists have rolled a-way.
 3. When the sha-dows have de-part-ed, And the mists have rolled a-way.

[See over for Chorus.]

When the Mists have Rolled Away—continued.

CHORUS.

known, as we are known, Nev - er -

We shall know..... as we are known,.....

as we are known,

We shall know as we are known,

more..... to walk a - lone,..... In the

Nev - er - more to walk a - lone, to walk a - lone,

dawn - ing of the morn - ing Of that bright and hap - py day: We shall

rit. know each oth - er bet - ter, When the mists have rolled a - way!

No. 607. "They that Wait upon the Lord."

G. M. J.

(ISAIAH xl. 31.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

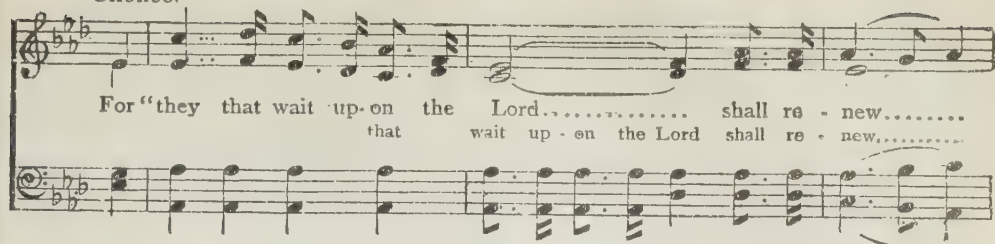
Allegretto.

1. Ho, reap - ers in the whi - tened har - vest! Oft fee - ble, faint, and few;
2. Too oft a - wea - ry and dis - cour - aged, We pour a sad com - plaint;
3. Re - joice! for He is with us al - way, Lo, e - ven to the end!

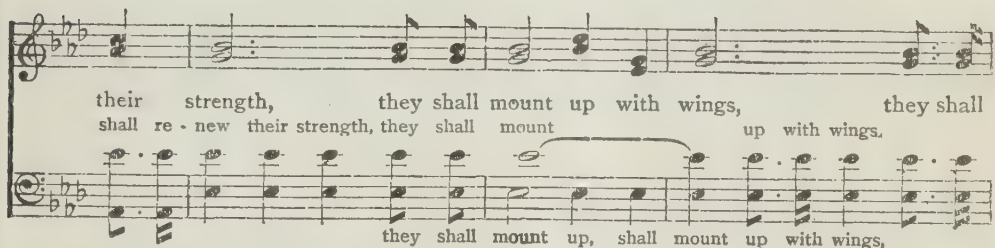
1. Come, wait up - on the bles - sed Mas - ter, Our strength He will re - new.
2. Be - liev - ing in a liv - ing Sa - viour, Why should we ev - er faint?
3. Look up! take cour - age and go for - ward—All need - ed grace He'll send!

"They that Wait upon the Lord"—continued.

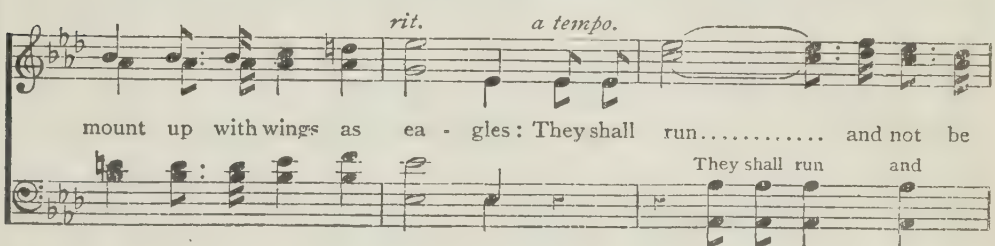
CHORUS.



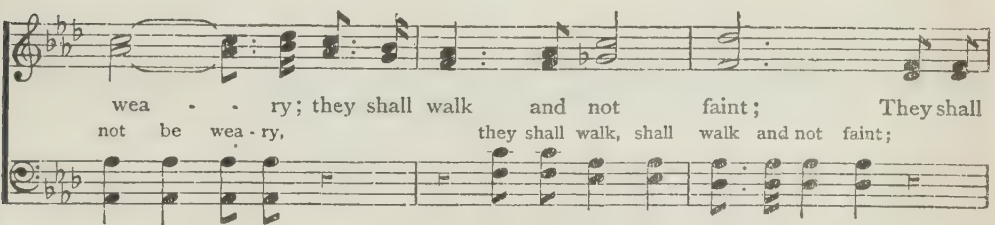
For "they that wait up-on the Lord..... shall re - new.....
that wait up - on the Lord shall re - new.....



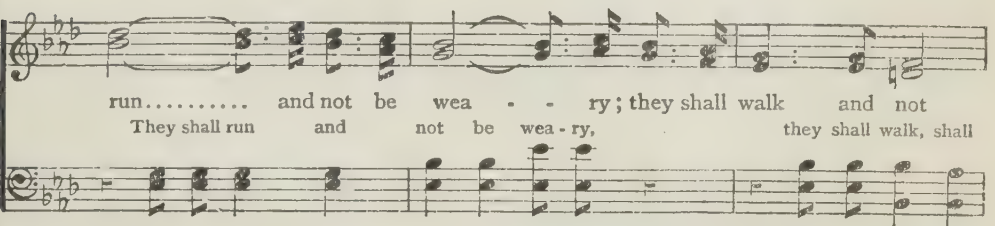
their strength, they shall mount up with wings, they shall
shall re - new their strength, they shall mount up with wings.
they shall mount up, shall mount up with wings,



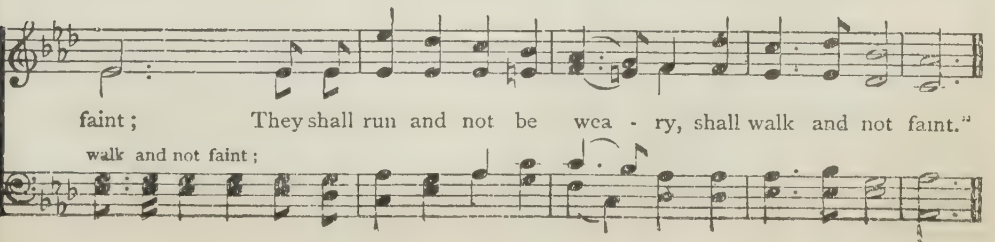
rit. *a tempo.*
mount up with wings as ea - gles: They shall run..... and not be
They shall run and



wea - - ry; they shall walk and not faint; They shall
not be wea - ry, they shall walk, shall walk and not faint;



run..... and not be wea - - ry; they shall walk and not
They shall run and not be wea - ry, they shall walk, shall



faint; They shall run and not be wea - ry, shall walk and not faint."
walk and not faint;

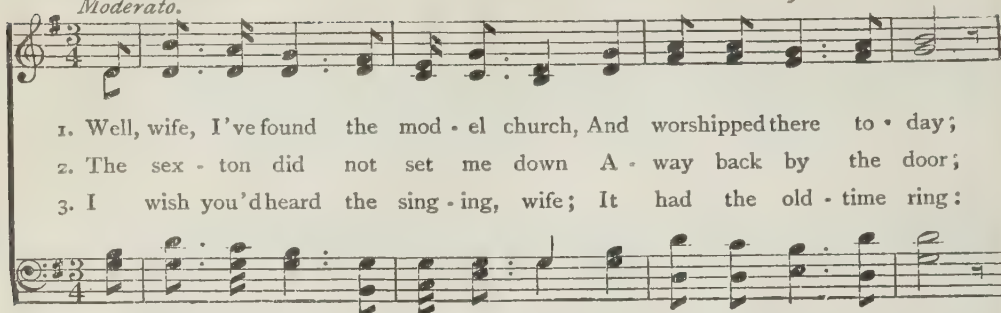
The Model Church.

(THE OLD MAN'S STORY.)

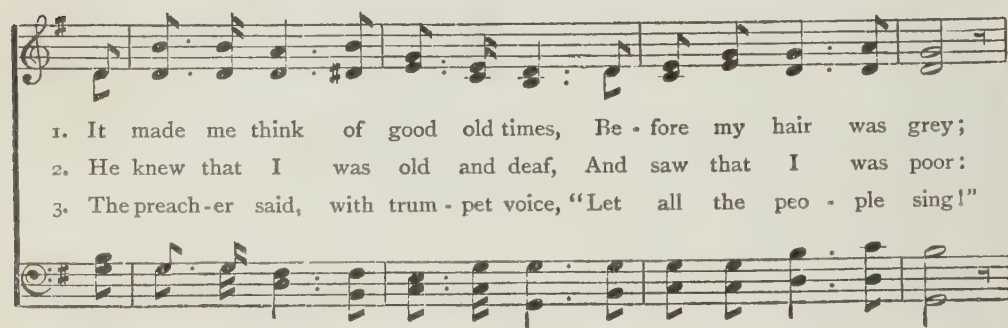
JOHN H. YATES.

SOLO AND CONGREGATION.

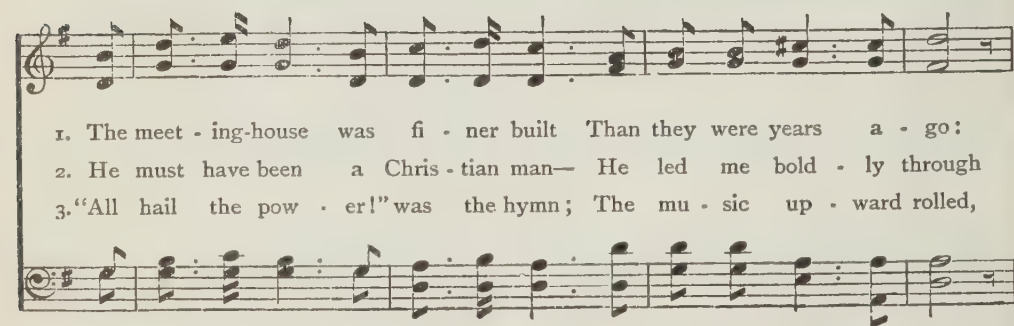
Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.


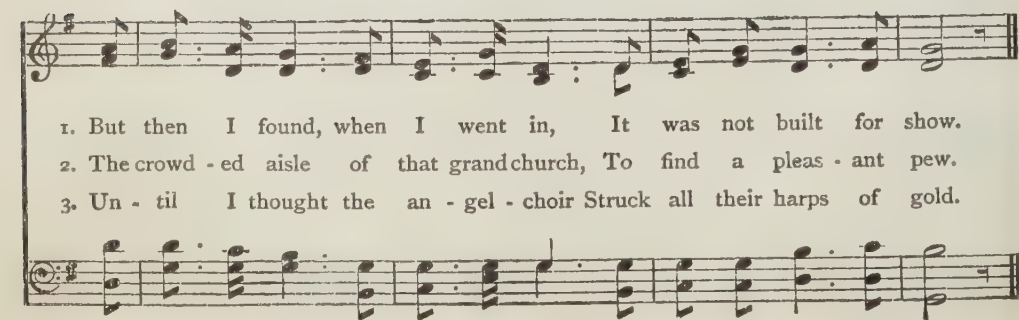
1. Well, wife, I've found the mod - el church, And worshipped there to - day;
 2. The sex - ton did not set me down A - way back by the door;
 3. I wish you'd heard the sing - ing, wife; It had the old - time ring:



1. It made me think of good old times, Be - fore my hair was grey;
 2. He knew that I was old and deaf, And saw that I was poor:
 3. The preach - er said, with trum - pet voice, "Let all the peo - ple sing!"



1. The meet - ing-house was fi - ner built Than they were years a - go:
 2. He must have been a Chris - tian man— He led me bold - ly through
 3. "All hail the pow - er!" was the hymn; The mu - sic up - ward rolled,

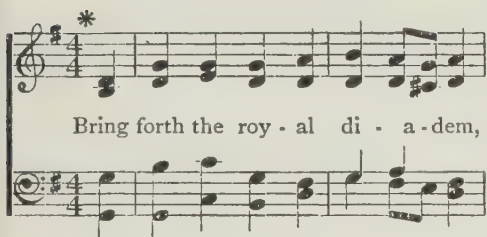


1. But then I found, when I went in, It was not built for show.
 2. The crowd - ed aisle of that grand church, To find a pleas - ant pew.
 3. Un - til I thought the an - gel - choir Struck all their harps of gold.

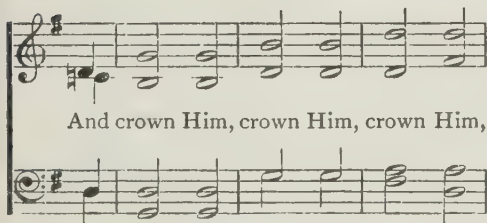
The Model Church—continued.

4.

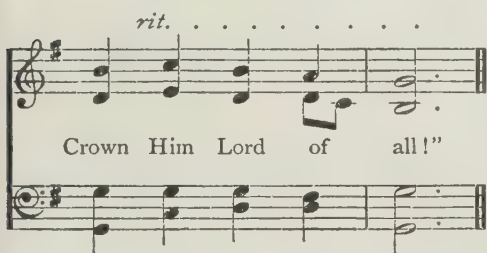
My deafness seemed to melt away,
My spirit caught the fire ;
I joined my feeble, trembling voice,
With that melodious choir ;
And sang, as in my youthful days,
" Let angels prostrate fall !



Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem,



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,



Crown Him Lord of all !"

5.

I tell you, wife, it did me good
To sing that hymn once more ;
I felt like some wrecked mariner,
Who gets a glimpse of shore.
I almost want to lay aside
This weather-beaten form,
And anchor in the blessed port,
For ever from the storm.

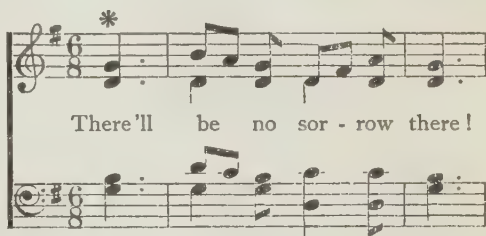
6.

'T was not a flowery sermon, wife,
But simple gospel truth !
It fitted humble men like me ;
It suited hopeful youth.

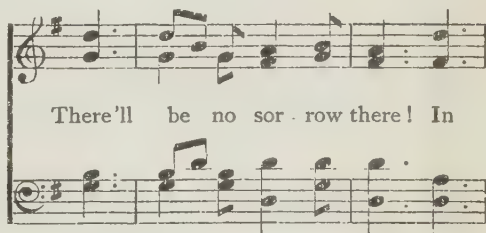
To win immortal souls to Christ
The earnest preacher tried ;
He talked not of himself, or creed,
But Jesus crucified !

7.

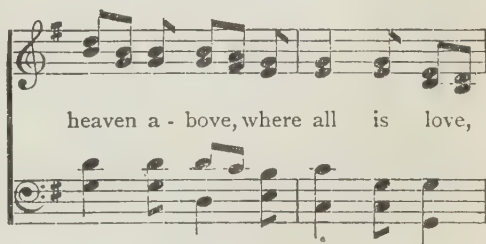
Dear wife, the toil will soon be o'er,
The victory soon be won ;
The shining land is just ahead,
Our race is nearly run ;
We're nearing Canaan's happy shore,
Our home so bright and fair :
Thank God, we'll never sin again ;



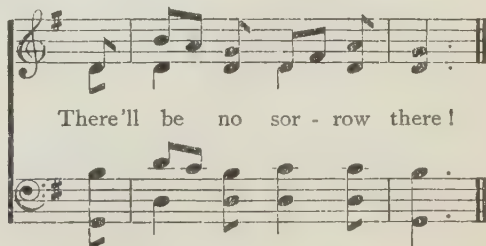
There'll be no sor - row there !



There'll be no sor - row there ! In



heaven a - bove, where all is love,



There'll be no sor - row there !

* The Congregation are requested to join in singing the familiar tunes on this page.

Oh, Paradise!

"With Me in Paradise."—LUKE xxiii. 43.

G. M. J.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Oh, gol - den day,..... Oh, day of God,..... When sin - less
 4. To Christ the Lord,..... up - on the tree..... A sin - ner
 5. Oh, gol - den day,..... when Christ de - scends,..... The curse re -

1. Oh, gol - den day, Oh, day of God, &c.

1. souls..... the gar - den trod!..... In bliss su - preme..... 'neath sun - ny
 4. cries:..... "Re - mem - ber me!"..... "To - day shalt thou,"..... the Lord re -
 5. - moves..... and sor - row ends;..... All glo - ry clad,..... the ran - somed

1. skies,..... In E - den fair,..... in Par - a - dise.....
 4. - plies,..... "Be with Me there..... in Par - a - dise.....
 5. rise..... To reign with Him..... in Par - a - dise.....

CHORUS.
 Oh, Par - a - dise, sweet Par - a - dise, From scenes of earth we long to rise; Oh,

Par - a - dise, bright Par - a - dise, Where Je - sus reigns..... beyond the skies
 beyond the skies,

FINE.

2. The fa - tal Fall,..... the sin, the shame,..... The death, the
 3. The bead - ed brow,..... the sil - vered hair,..... The ach - ing

Oh, Paradise!—continued.

2. doom,..... the sword a - flame;..... The curse, the crime..... be-yond dis-
3. heart,..... the va-cant chair;..... The grass - y graves,..... the bro-ken

Go to Chorus.

2. - guise,..... The earth no more..... is Par - a - dise.
3. ties..... Are not the scenes..... of Par - a - dise.

No. 610. I Heard the Voice of Jesus say.

DR. H. BONAR.

(VOX DILECTI. D.C.M.)

REV. J. B. DYKES.

"Ye shall find rest unto your souls."—MATT. xi. 29.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me, and rest:
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

cres.

1. Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast.
2. The liv - ing wa - ter - thirs - ty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live.
3. Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

1. I came to Je - sus as I was— Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
2. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
3. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cres. ff

1. I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
2. My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
3. And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - ling days are done.

No. 611.

Onward, Christian Soldiers!

"Be strong and of good courage!"—DEUTERONOMY xxxi. 6.

S. BARING-GOULD, by per.

(ST. GERTRUDE. 6.5.)

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, by per.

1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, Look-ing un - to Je - sus,
2. At the name of Je - sus Sa - tan's host doth flee; On then, Christian sol - diers,

1. Who is gone be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
2. On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions qui - ver At the shout of praise:

REFRAIN.

1. Forward in - to bat - tle See His ban - ners go. } Onward, Christian sol - diers!
2. Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise! }

March-ing as to war, Look-ing un - to Je - sus, Who is gone be - fore.

3. Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we—
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

4. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the church, of Jesus
Constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise—
And that cannot fail.

5. Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song:
Glory, praise, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

No. 612.

Jerusalem, the Golden!

"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."—REV. xxi. 10.

J. M. NEALE (tr.).

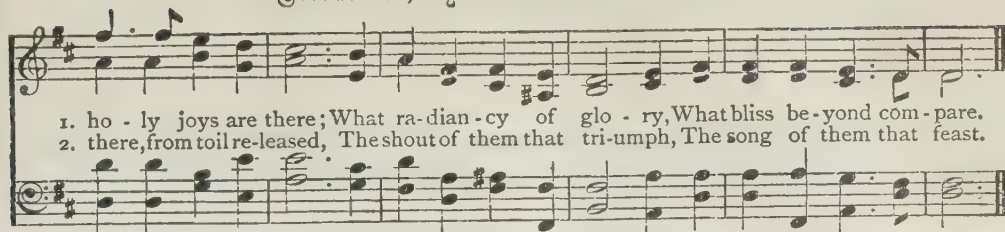
(EWING. 7.6.)

ALEX. EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gol - den! With milk and hon - ey blest; Be - neath thy con - tem -
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an

1. -pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. I know not, oh, I know not What
2. an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng. There is the throne of Da - vid; And

Jerusalem, the Golden!—continued.



1. ho - ly joys are there; What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond com-pare.
2. there, from toil re-leased, The shout of them that tri-umph, The song of them that feast.

3. And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.
O land that seest no sorrow!
O state that fear'st no strife!
O royal land of flowers!
O realm and home of life!

4. O sweet and blessed country!
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest!

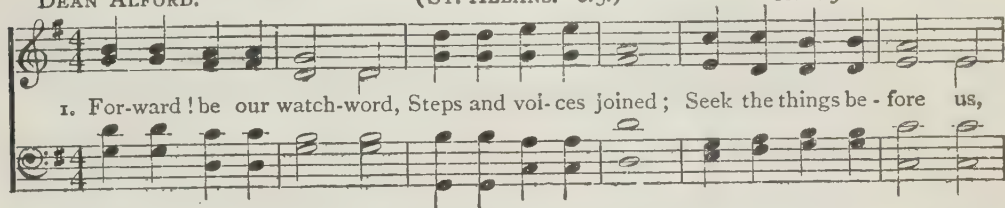
No. 613. Forward be our Watchword!

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."—EXODUS xiv. 15.

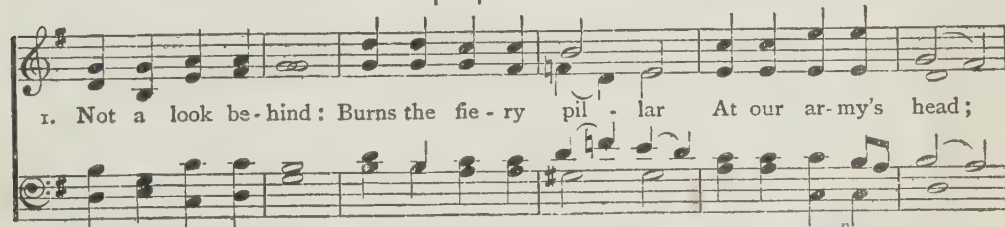
DEAN ALFORD.

(ST. ALBANS. 6.5.)

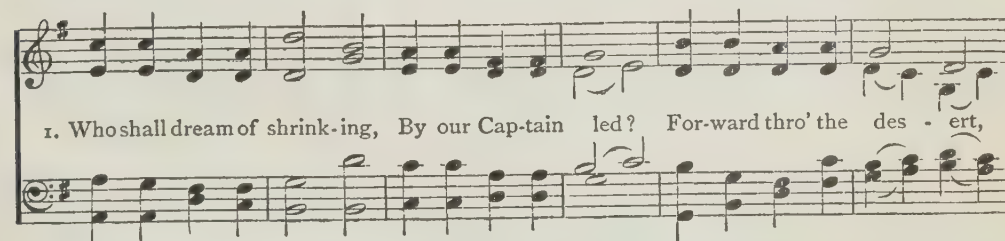
Arr. from HAYDN.



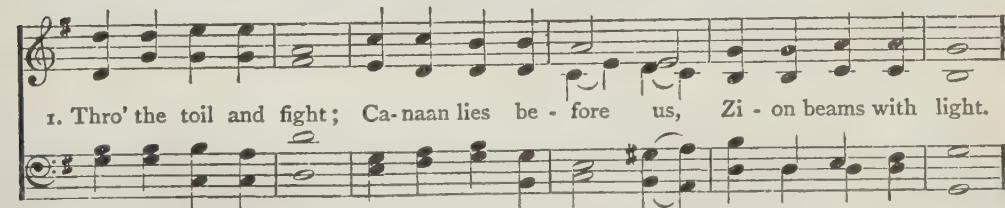
1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi-ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,



1. Not a look be-hind: Burns the fie-ry pil-lar At our ar-my's head;



1. Whoshall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward thro' the des-ert,



1. Thro' the toil and fight; Ca-naan lies be-fore us, Zi-on beams with light.

2. Forward! flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth;
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray!
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

3. Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them;
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word;
Forward, ever forward,
Clad in armour bright;
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

4. Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours!
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold:
Thither, onward, thither,
In the Spirit's might:
Pilgrims, to your country,
Forward into light!

No. 614. There is a Green Hill far away.

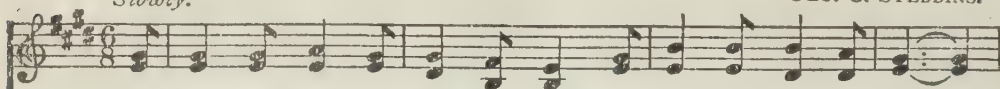
(1st Tune.)

"They took Jesus and led Him away."—JOHN xix. 16.

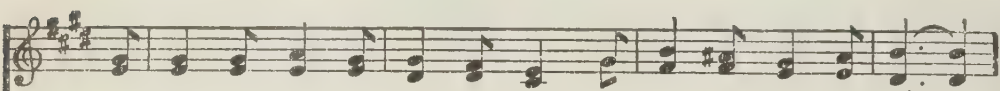
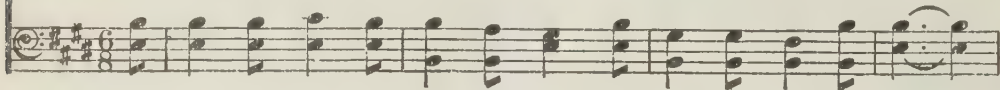
MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

Slowly.

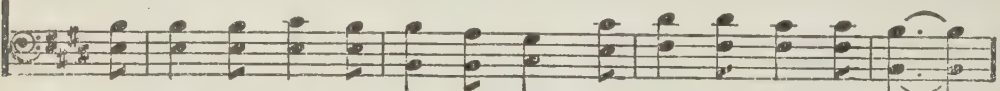
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a ci - ty wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no o - ther good e - nough To pay the price of sin;



1. Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us - all.
2. But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
3. That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
4. He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.



CHORUS.



Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too;



And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.



No. 614. There is a Green Hill far away.

(2nd Tune.)

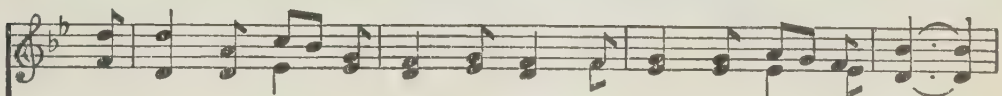
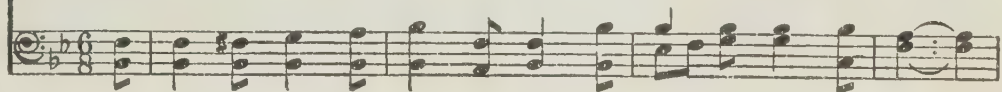
"There they crucified Him."—LUKE xxiii. 33.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER,

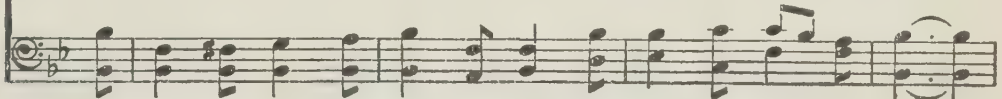
R. S. WILLIS.



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a ci - ty wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;



1. Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
2. But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
3. He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in,



1. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too;
2. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,
3. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too;



1. And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.
2. That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
3. And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.



No. 615.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

First Tune.

"The Lord also will be a refuge . . in times of trouble."—Ps. ix. 9.

C. WESLEY.

(REFUGE. 7s.)

JOS. P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;

1. While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
2. Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:

1. Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
2. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;

1. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
2. Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make me, keep me, pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 615.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

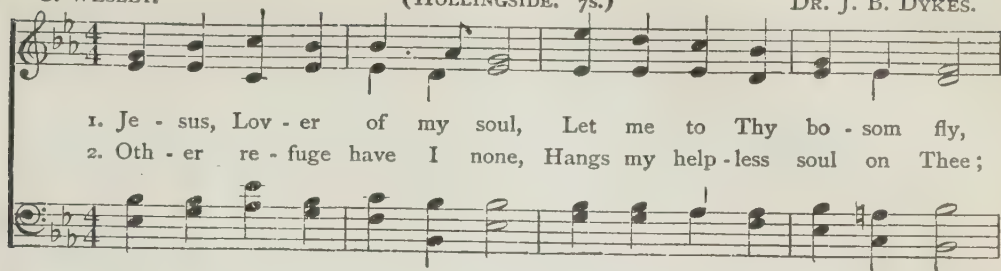
Second Tune.

"A refuge in times of trouble."—Ps. ix. 9.

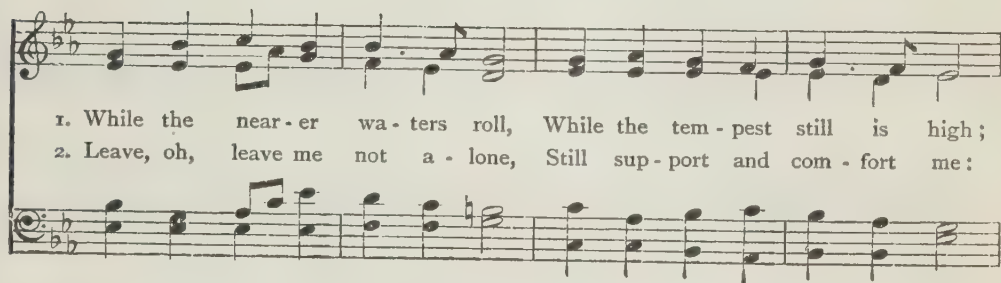
C. WESLEY.

(HOLLINGSIDE. 7s.)

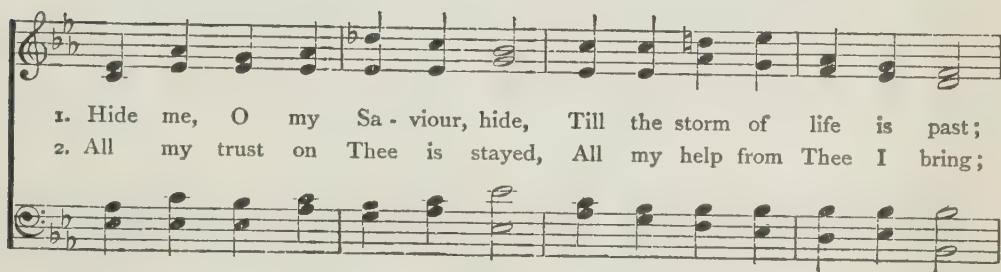
DR. J. B. DYKES.



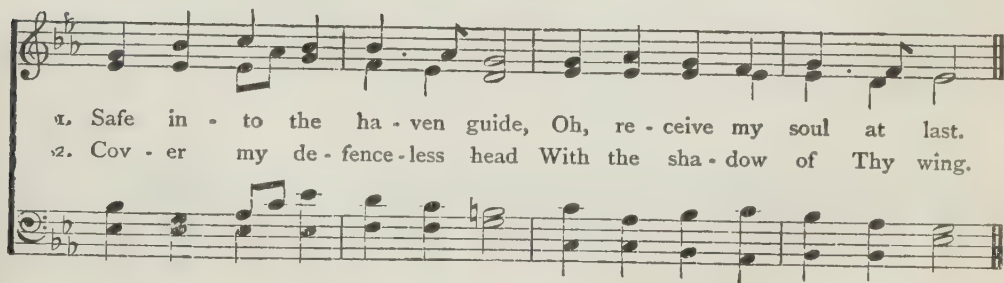
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;



1. While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
2. Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;



1. Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
2. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;



1. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
2. Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make me, keep me, pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 616.

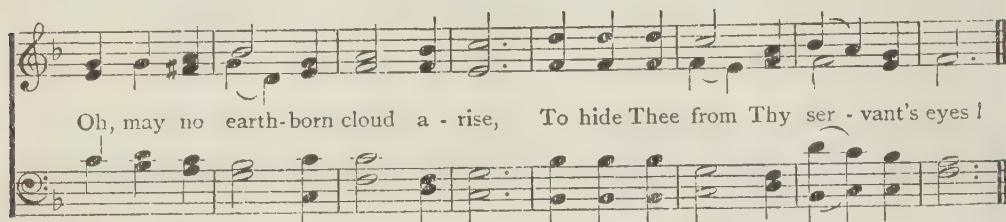
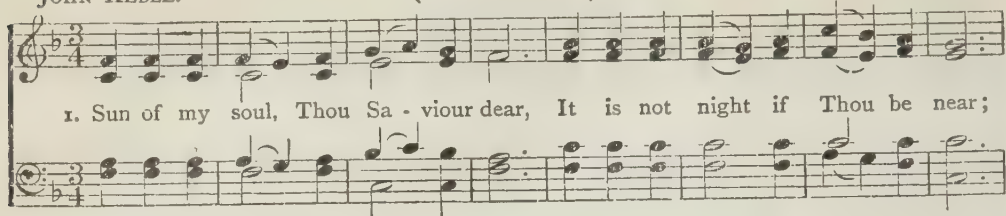
Sun of my Soul.

"Abide with us; for the day is far spent."—LUKE xxiv. 29.

JOHN KEBLE.

(HURSLEY. L.M.)

PAUL RITTER.



2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought—How sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast !

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

No. 617.

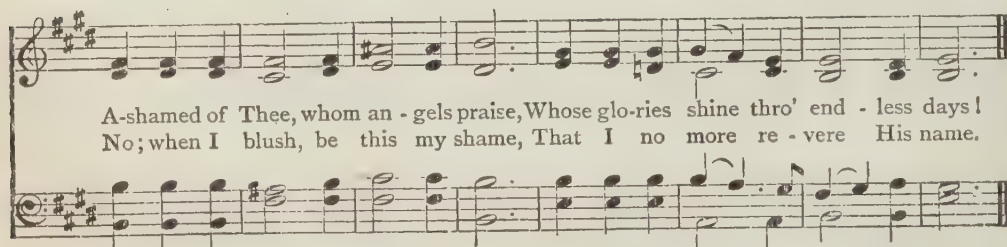
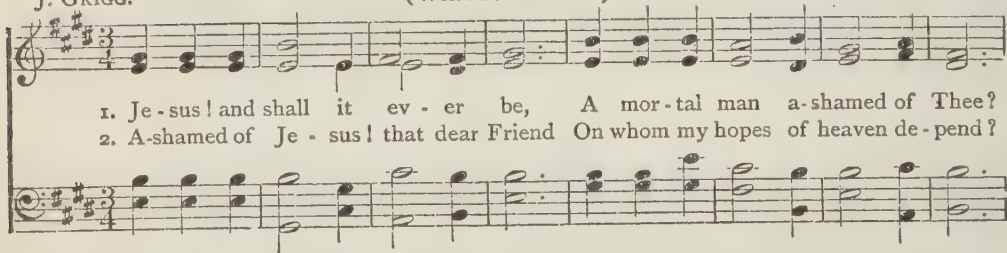
Ashamed of Jesus !

"Fight the good fight of faith !"—I TIMOTHY vi. 12.

J. GRIGG.

(WHITBURN. L.M.)

H. BAKER.



3. Ashamed of Jesus ! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

4. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain !
And oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me !

No. 618.

Jesus, Thy Blood.

"The Lord our righteousness."—JEREMIAH xxiii. 6.

ZINZENDORF.

(WINCHESTER. L.M.)

B. CRASSELIOUS.

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and righ-teous-ness My beau-ty are, my glo-rious dress;

Midst fla-ming worlds, in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.

2. When, from the dust of death, I rise
To take my mansion in the skies;
E'en then shall this be all my plea—
Jesus hath lived and died for me.
3. Bold shall I stand in that great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay,
While, through Thy blood, absolved I am
From sin's tremendous curse and shame?

4. This spotless robe the same appears
When ruined nature sinks in years:
No age can change its glorious hue;
The robe of Christ is ever new.
5. Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice!
Bid, Lord, Thy banished ones rejoice:
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness.

No. 619.

Go, Labour On!

"Go, work to-day in My vineyard."—MATT. xxi. 28.

H. BONAR, D.D.

(ROTHWELL. L.M.)

Arr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Go, la-bour on; spend and be spent—Thy joy, to do the Fa-ther's will; It is the way the
2. Go, la-bour on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heaven-ly gain; Men heed thee, love thee,

Mas-ter went; Should not the ser-vant tread it still, Should not the ser-vant tread it still,
praise thee not; The Mas-ter prais-es—what are men? The Mas-ter prais-es—what are men?

3. Go, labour on; enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4. Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!—
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

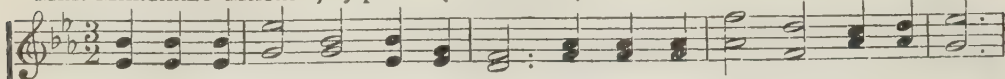
No. 620.

Asleep in Jesus.

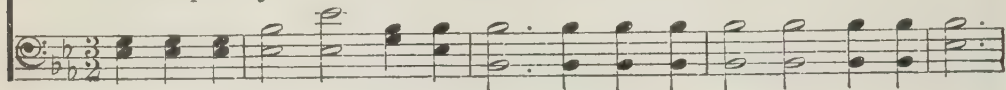
"O death, where is thy sting?"—1 COR. xv. 55.

MRS. MARGARET MACKAY, by per. (REST. L.M.)

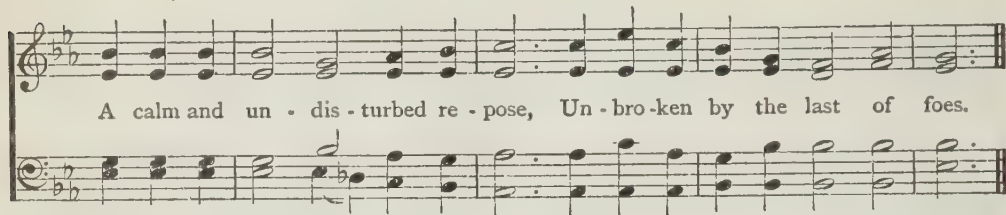
WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bles - sed sleep! From which none ev - er wake to weep;



A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.



2. Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venom'd sting!

3. Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear—no woe, shall dim the hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4. Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

5. Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be:
But thine is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wake to weep.

No. 621.

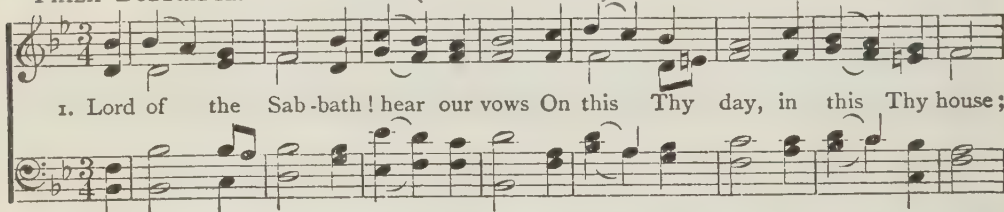
Lord of the Sabbath.

"The Lord hath given you the Sabbath."—EXODUS xvi. 29.

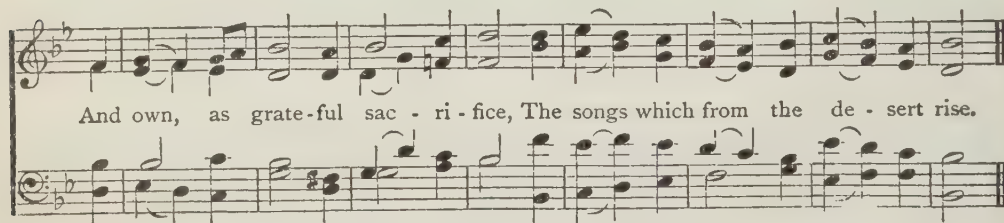
PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

(WAREHAM, L.M.)

WILLIAM KNAPP.



1. Lord of the Sab - bath! hear our vows On this Thy day, in this Thy house;



And own, as grate - ful sac - ri - fice, The songs which from the de - sert rise.

2. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above:
To that our labouring souls aspire,
With ardent pangs of strong desire.

3. No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

4. No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose:
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5. O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death to rest with God,

No. 622.

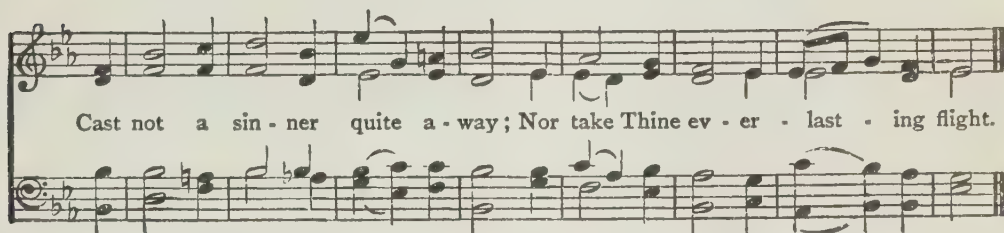
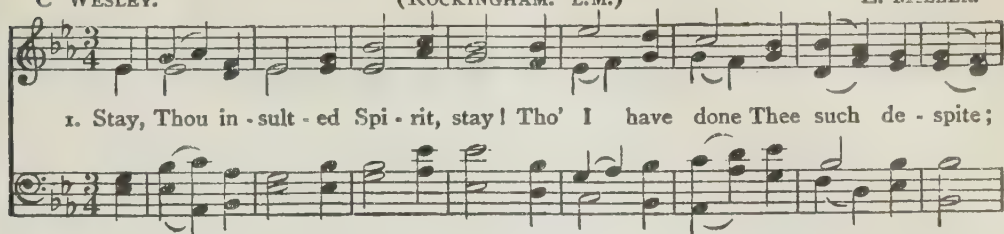
Stay, Thou insulted Spirit!

"They rebelled, and vexed His Holy Spirit."—ISAIAH lxiii. 10.

C WESLEY.

(ROCKINGHAM. L.M.)

E. MILLER.



2. Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who e'er Thy grace received;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved;
3. Yet, oh, the chief of sinners spare,
In honour of my great High Priest;
Nor, in Thy righteous anger, swear
I shall not see Thy people's rest.

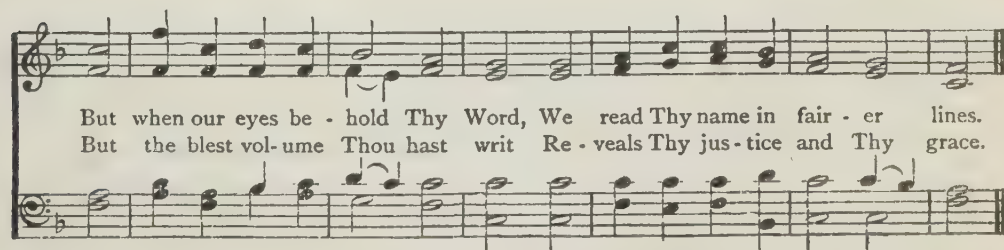
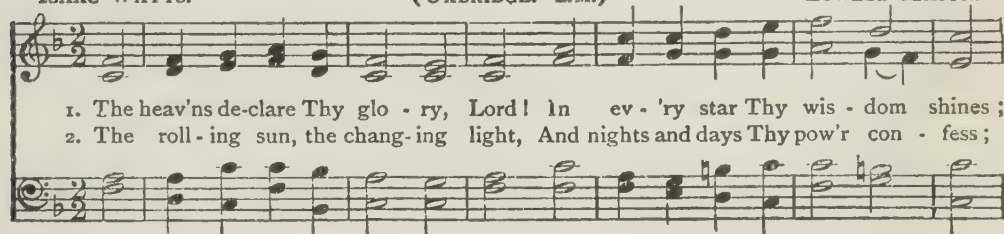
No. 623. The Heavens declare Thy glory!

"The heavens declare the glory of God."—PSALM xix. 1.

ISAAC WATTS.

(UXBRIDGE. L.M.)

LOWELL MASON.



3. Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand:
So, when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
4. Nor shall Thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.

No. 624.

Why should we Start?

"Death is swallowed up in victory."—1 COR. xv. 54.

ISAAC WATTS.

(ZEPHYR. L.M.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Why should we start, and fear to die? What tim'rous worms we mor-tals are!
2. The pains, the groans, the dy-ing strife Fright our ap-proach-ing souls a-way;

Death is the gate of end-less joy; And yet we dread to en-ter there.
We still shrink back a-gain to life, Fond of our pri-son and our clay.

3. Oh, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul should stretch her wings in haste;
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she passed!

4. Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are;
While on His breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there!

No. 625. Assembled at Thy Great Command.

"I shall give the heathen for thine inheritance."—Ps. ii. 8.

W. B. COLLVER.

(MISSIONARY CHANT. L.M.)

H. C. ZEUNER.

1. As-sen-bled at Thy great com-mand, Be-fore Thy face, great King, we stand;
2. We meet, thro' dis-tant lands to spread The truth for which the mar-tyrs bled;

The voice that mar-shalled ev-'ry star, Has called Thy peo-ple from a-far.
A-long the line, to ei-ther pole, The thun-der of Thy praise to roll.

3. Our prayers assist, accept our praise;
Our hopes revive, our courage raise;
Our counsels aid; to each impart
The single eye, the faithful heart.

4. Forth with Thy chosen heralds come;
Recal the wandering spirits home;
From Zion's mount send forth the sound,
To spread the spacious earth around.

No. 626. Now let my soul, Eternal King.

"I will praise the Lord with my whole heart."—PSALM cxi. 1.

O. HEGINBOTHAM.

(ANGELUS. L.M.)

J. SCHEFFLER.

1. Now let my soul, e - ter - nal King, To Thee its grate - ful tri - bute bring;
2. All na - ture sings Thy bound - less love, In worlds be - low and worlds a - bove;

My knee with hum - ble hom - age bow, My tongue per - form its so - lemn vow.
But in Thy bles - sed Word I trace Di - vin - er won - ders of Thy grace.

3. Here Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my labouring conscience peace;
Here lifts my grateful passions high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

4. For love like this, oh, let my song,
Through endless years, Thy praise prolong!
Let distant climes Thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

No. 627.

Show Pity, Lord!

"God be merciful to me, a sinner!"—LUKE xviii. 13.

ISAAC WATTS.

(WINDHAM. L.M.)

DANIEL READ.

1. Show pi - ty, Lord; O Lord, for - give; Let a re - pent - ing re - bel live;
2. My crimes are great; but don't sur - pass The power and glo - ry of Thy grace;

Are not Thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in Thee?
Great God, Thy na - ture hath no bound—So let Thy pard - ning love be found.

3. Oh, wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here, on my heart, the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.

4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy Word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair!

No. 628.

Glory to Thee, my God!

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."—PSALM xci. 4.

BISHOP KEN.

(EVENING HYMN. L.M.)

T. TALLIS.

1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bles-sings of the light;
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;

Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al-migh - ty wings.
That with the world, my - self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the Judgment Day

4. Oh, let my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

No. 629. Be Present at our Table, Lord.

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.

JOHN CENNICK.

(MELCOMBE. L.M.)

S. WEBBE.

Be pre-sent at our ta-ble, Lord, Be here and ev-'ry-where a-dored;

These mer-cies bless, and grant that we May feast in Par-a-dise with Thee.

BEFORE MEAT.

Our Father, bless the bounteous store
Wherewith Thou hast our table spread;
With grateful songs we all adore,
And bless the hand by which we're fed.

C. H. S.

AFTER MEAT.

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life, and health, and every good:
May manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life sent down from heaven.

JOHN CENNICK.

No. 630. Eternal Father, Strong to Save!

"He maketh the storm a calm; so that the waves thereof are still."—Ps. cvii. 29.

W. WHITING.

(MELITA. L.M. 6 lines.)

DR. J. B. DYKES.

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the rest - less wave,
2. O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard, And hush'd their ra - ging at Thy word,

Who bid'st the migh - ty o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:
Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And calm a - mid the storm didst sleep:

Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!

3. O Holy Spirit! who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace:
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

4. O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

No. 631. Great Ruler of the Land and Sea.

"Who art the confidence of them that are afar off upon the sea."—Psa. lxxv. 5.

1. Great Ruler of the land and sea,
Almighty God, we come to Thee;
Able to succour and to save
From perils of the wind and wave.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

2. Speak to the shadows of the night,
And turn their darkness into light;
Smooth down the breaker's rising crest,
Say to the billow, "Be at rest!"
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

3. Soothe the rough ocean's troubled face,
And bid the hurricane give place
To the soft breeze that wafts the bark
Safely alike through light and dark.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

4. In storm or battle, with Thine arm
Shield Thou the mariner from harm—
From foes without, from ills within,
From deeds, and words, and thoughts, of sin.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

5. O Son of God, in days of ill,
Say to each sorrow, "Peace! be still!"
In hours of weakness be Thou nigh,
Heal Thou the sickness, hear the cry.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

6. When hidden is each guiding-star,
Flash out the beacon's light afar;
From mist and rock, and shoal and spray,
Protect the sailor on his way.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

7. Defend from the quick lightning's stroke,
And from the iceberg's crushing shock;
Take Thou the helm, and surely guide
The wanderer o'er the wayward tide.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

8. Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead Thy love in vain;
Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,
Say, "It is I; be not afraid!"
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

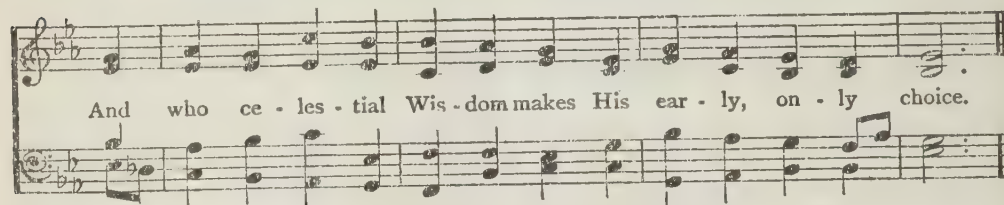
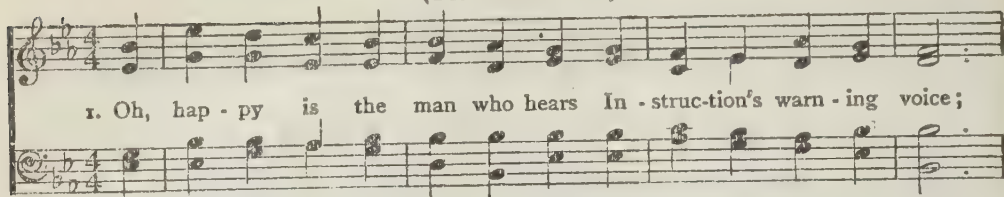
H. Bonar.

No. 632. Oh, Happy is the Man who Hears!

"My son, forget not My law."—PROV. iii. 1.

(ST. PETER. C.M.)

A. R. REINAGLE.



2. For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3. In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days;
Riches, with splendid honours joined,
Are what her left displays.

4. She guides the youth with innocence,
In pleasure's paths to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

5. According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

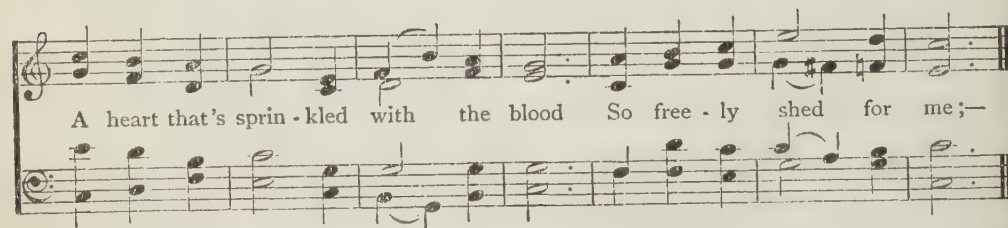
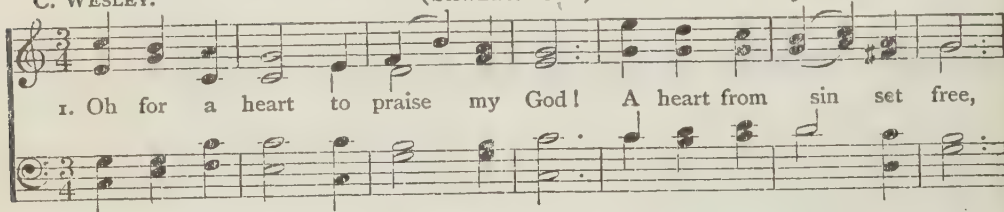
No. 633. Oh for a Heart to Praise my God!

"Create in me a clean heart, O God!"—Ps. li. 10.

C. WESLEY.

(SAWLEY. C.M.)

J. WALCH, by per.



2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3. A humble, holy, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

4. A heart in every thought renewed,
And filled with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new best name of Love.

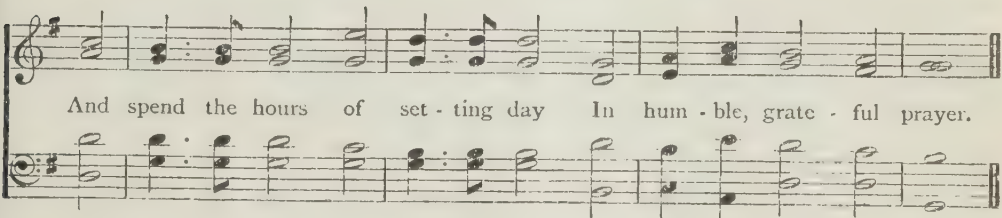
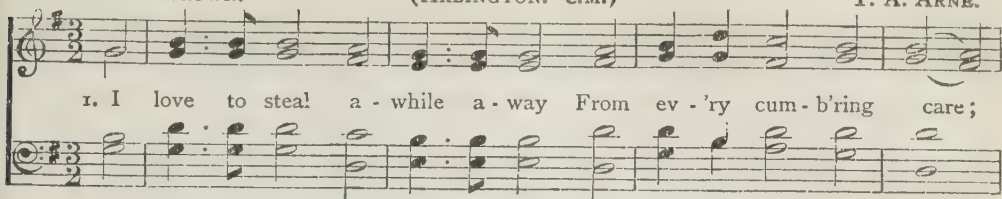
No. 634. I Love to Steal Awhile Away.

"Come ye yourselves apart, and rest."—MARK vi. 31.

MRS. P. H. BROWN.

(ARLINGTON. C.M.)

T. A. ARNE.



2. I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear;
And all His promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

3. I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4. I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

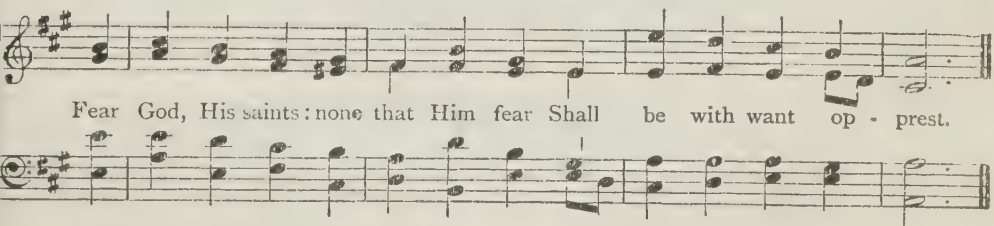
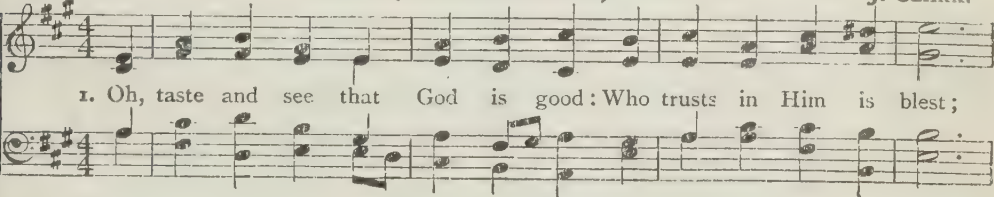
No. 635. Oh, Taste and See!

"Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good."—PSALM xxxiv. 8.

Psalm xxxiv. 8—15.

(ST. MAGNUS. C.M.)

J. CLARK.



2. The lions young may hungry be,
And they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord
Shall not lack any good.

3. O children, hither do ye come,
And unto me give ear;
I shall you teach to understand
How ye the Lord should fear.

4. What man is he that life desires—
To see good would live long?
Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
And from ill words thy tongue.

5. Depart from ill; do good; seek peace—
Pursue it earnestly:
God's eyes are on the just; His ears
Are open to their cry.

No. 636. God Moves in a Mysterious Way.

"In the whirlwind and in the storm."—NAHUM i. 3.

W. COWPER.

(TALLIS. C.M.)

THOMAS TALLIS.

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fa - thom - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He trea - sures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - 'reign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take !
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy; and will break
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

No. 637. There is an Hour of Peaceful Rest.

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."—HEBREWS iv. 9.

W. B. TAPPAN.

(WOODLAND. P.M.)

N. G. GOULD.

1. There is an hour of peace-ful rest, To mourning wand'ers given; There is a joy for
2. There is a home for wea - ry souls By sin and sor - row driven—When toss'd on life's tem -

souls dis - tress, A balm for ev - 'ry wound-ed breast: 'Tis found a - bove—in heaven.
- pest - uous shoals, Where storms a - rise, and o - cean rolls. And all is drear—but heaven.

3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempests passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heaven.

4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven!

No. 638. I Know that my Redeemer Lives.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."—JOB xix. 25.

C. WESLEY.

(BRADFORD. C.M.)

HANDEL, arr.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near:

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pre - sence makes me free in - deed; And He will soon ap - pear.

3. He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me,
He surely shall fulfil.

4. Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

No. 639. Praise Waits for Thee.

"Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion."—PSALM lxxv. 1.

Psalm lxxv.

(ST. ANN. C.M.)

DR. CROFT.

1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on, Lord; To Thee vows paid shall be:
2. In - i - qui - ties, I must con - fess, Pre - vail a - gainst me, do:

O Thou that hear - er art of prayer, All flesh shall come to Thee.
But as for our trans - gres - sions, Them purge a - way shalt Thou.

3. Blest is the man whom Thou dost choose,
And mak'st approach to Thee;
That he within Thy courts, O Lord,
May still a dweller be.

4. We surely shall be satisfied
With Thy abundant grace;
And with the goodness of Thy house,
E'en of Thy holy place.

No. 640.

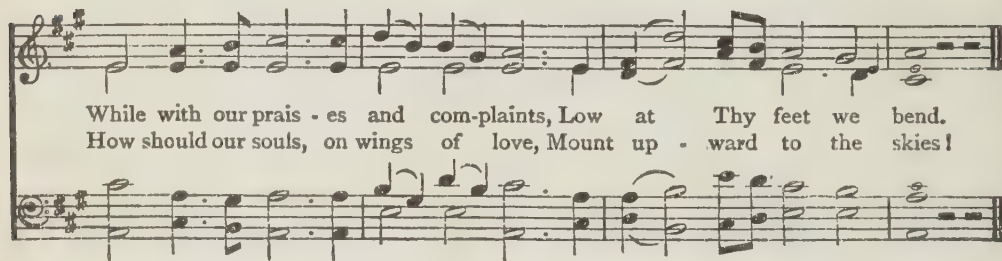
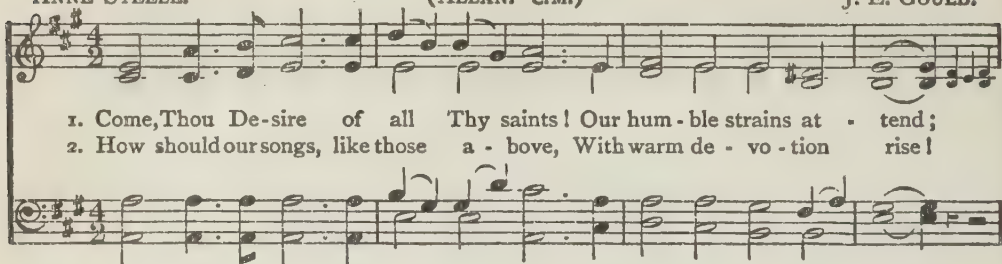
Come, Thou Desire!

"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES iv. 8.

ANNE STEELE.

(ALLAN. C.M.)

J. E. GOULD.



3. Come, Lord! Thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound Thy praise,
Our hearts adore Thy name.

4. Dear Saviour, let Thy glory shine,
And fill Thy dwellings here;
Till life, and love, and joy divine
A heaven on earth appear.

No. 641.

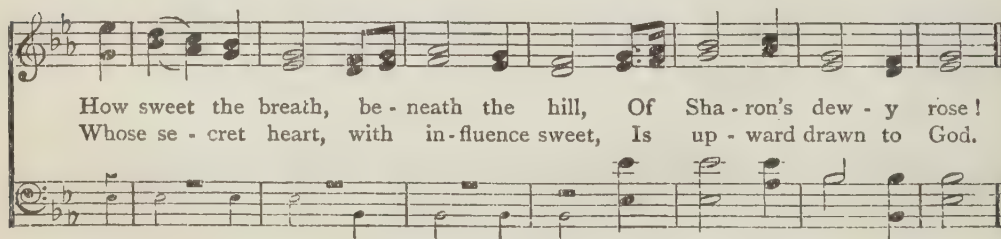
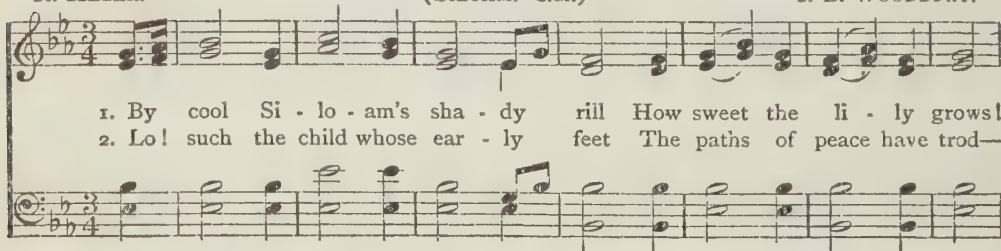
By Cool Siloam.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—ECCLES. xii. 1.

R. HEBER.

(SILOAM. C.M.)

I. B. WOODBURY.



3. By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4. And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

No. 642.

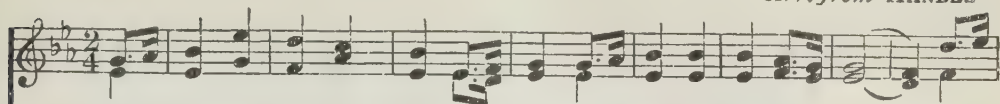
While Shepherds Watched.

'Behold! I bring you good tidings of great joy.'—LUKE ii. 10.

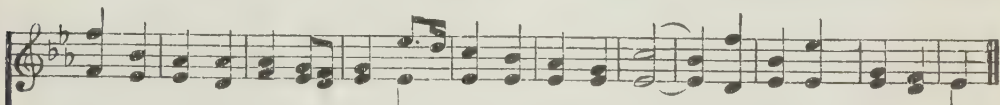
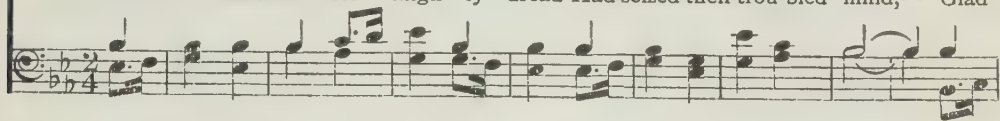
(CHRISTMAS. C.M. See also "WINCHESTER OLD," No. 252.)

N. TATE.

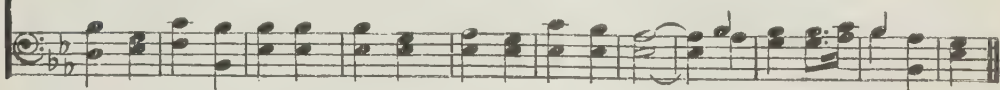
Arr. from HANDEL



1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground: The
2. "Fear not!" said he— for migh - ty dread Had seized their trou-bled mind,—"Glad



an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a-round,
ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind, To you and all man-kind.



3. "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5. Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
6. "All glory be to God on high!
And to the earth be peace!
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

No. 643.

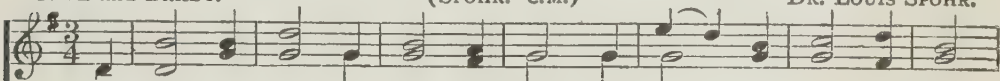
As Pants the Hart.

"My soul thirsteth for God."—PSALM xlii. 2.

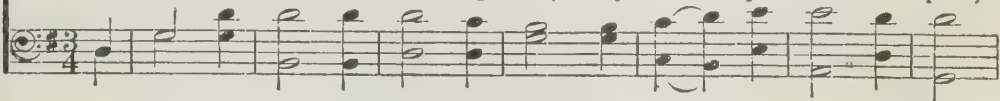
TATE and BRADY.

(SPOHR. C.M.)

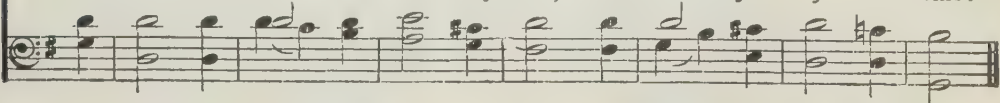
DR. LOUIS SPOHR.



1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;



So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
Oh, when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine!



3. God of my strength, how long shall I
Like one forgotten, mourn?—
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressors' scorn?

4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God.
Thy health's eternal spring.

No. 644.

Joy to the World!

"Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song."—PSALM xcvi. 1.

I. WATTS.

(ANTIOCH. C.M.)

Arr. by L. MASON.

1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King;
Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing.
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

2. Joy to the world; the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace;
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

No. 645. Majestic Sweetness sits Enthroned.

"The chiefest among ten thousand."—SOL. SONG. v. 10.

S. STENNETT.

(MANOAH. C.M.)

Arr. from ROSSINI.

1. Ma-jes-tic sweet-ness sits en-throned Up-on the Sa-viour's brow;
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men;
His head with ra-diant glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
Fair-er is He than all the fair That fill the heav-en-ly train.

3. He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross
And carried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death.
He saves me from the grave.

5. To heaven, the place of His abode
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.

6. Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine!

No. 646.

All Hail the Power!

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."—REVELATION xix. 16.

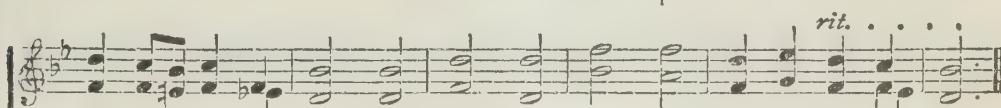
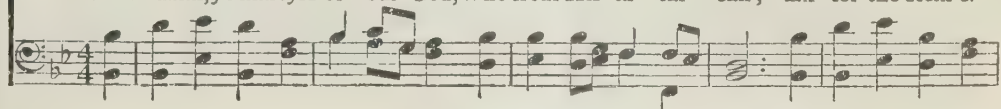
EDWARD PERRONET.

(MILES' LANE. C.M.P.)

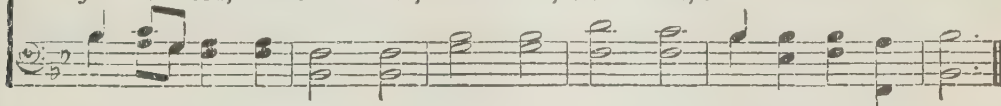
W. SHRUBSOLE.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - su's name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of



- di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!
Jes - se's rod, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!



3. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!
4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!
6. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

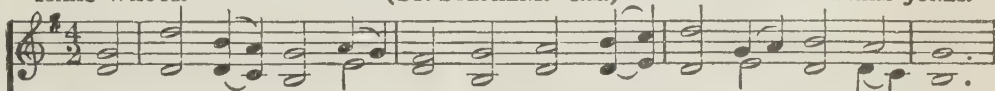
No. 647. O God, our Help in Ages past.

"Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."—Ps. xc. 1.

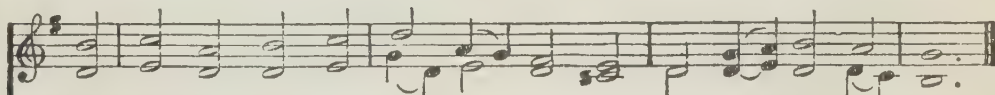
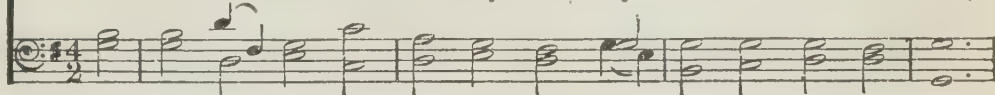
ISAAC WATTS.

(ST. STEPHENS. C.M.)

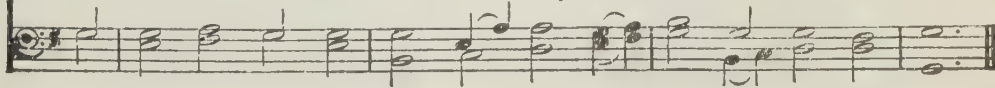
WILLIAM JONES.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
2. Un - der the sha - dow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;



- Our shel - ter from the stor - my blast, And our e - ter - nal home:
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.



3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
6. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

No. 648.

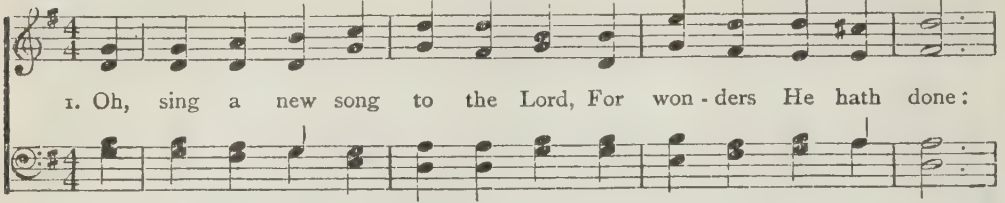
Oh, Sing a New Song!

"Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song."—PSALM xcvi. 1.

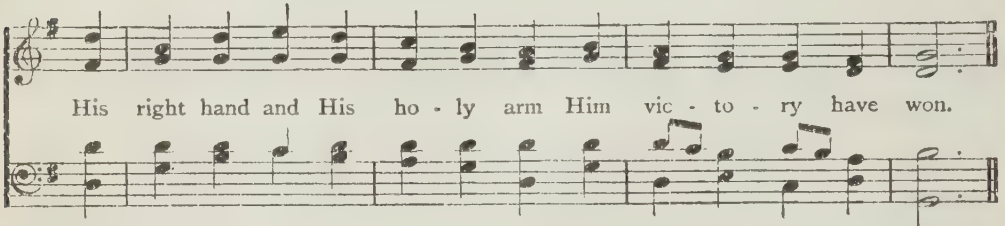
Psalm xcvi.

(DUNFERMLINE. C.M.)

Scotch Psalter.



1. Oh, sing a new song to the Lord, For won - ders He hath done:



His right hand and His ho - ly arm Him vic - to - ry have won.

2. The Lord God His salvation
Hath caused to be known;
His justice in the heathen's sight
He openly hath shown.
3. He mindful of His grace and truth
To Israel's house hath been;
And the salvation of our God,
All ends of th' earth have seen.
4. Let all the earth unto the Lord
Send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to Him,
Sing praises, and rejoice!
5. With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,
Unto JEHOVAH sing:
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
Before the Lord the King.



649. The Mercy Seat.

1. APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.
2. Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I!
3. Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest;
By wars without, and fears within—
I come to Thee for rest.
4. Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him—Thou hast died.
5. Oh, wondrous love!—to bleed and die;
To bear the cross and shame;
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.

John Newton.

650. My Rest.

1. FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope and all my plea:
For me the Saviour died.
2. My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin—
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art:
Wash me; but not my feet alone—
My hands, my head, my heart.
4. The atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

C. Wesley.



651. The Holy Jerusalem.

1. JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?
2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?—
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
3. Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
4. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
5. Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

F. B. P.

When all Thy Mercies.

"My cup runneth over."—Ps. xxiii. 5.

J. ADDISON.

(BELMONT. C.M.) Arr. from MOZART by S. WEBBE.

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - num - bered com - forts on my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,

Trans - por - ted with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived From whom these com - forts flowed.

3. When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.
4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.
5. Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
6. Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

2. Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
By swelling seas do shake.
3. A river is, whose streams do glad
The city of our God;
The holy place, wherein the Lord
Most high hath His abode.
4. God in the midst of her doth dwell,
Nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her a helper will,
And that right early, prove.
5. Be still, and know that I am God;
Among the heathen I
Will be exalted; I on earth
Will be exalted high.

653. A Child's Prayer.

1. THE morning bright with rosy light
Has waked me from my sleep;
Father, I own Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.
2. All through the day, I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive, and let me live,
Lord Jesus, near Thy side.
3. Oh, make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee; then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

Summers.

655. This is the Day.

1. THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.
2. To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell:
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.
3. Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.
5. Hosanna, in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

Isaac Watts

654. God is our Refuge.

1. GOD is our refuge and our strength,
In straits a present aid;
Therefore, although the earth remove,
We will not be afraid!

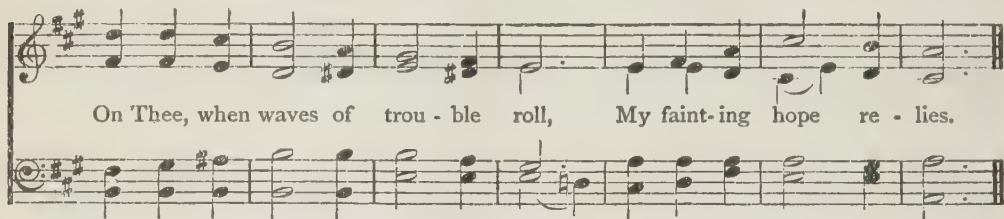
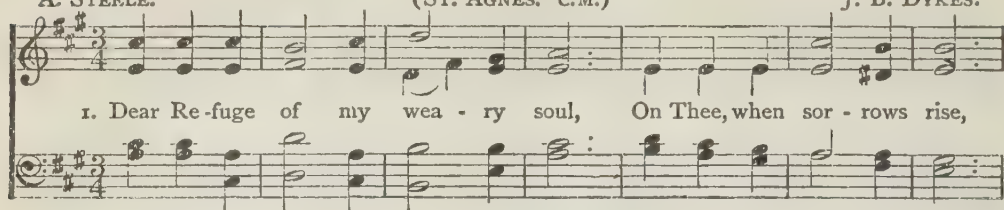
No. 656. Dear Refuge of my Weary Soul.

"A refuge in times of trouble."—PSALM ix. 9.

A. STEELE.

(ST. AGNES. C.M.)

J. B. DYKES.



2. To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.
3. But oh, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.
4. Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.
5. Thy mercy-seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

657. Jesus, the very Thought.

1. JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!
3. Oh, hope of every contrite heart!
Oh, joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!
4. And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.
5. Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux.

658. Calm Me, my God!

1. CALM me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretched wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm,
Beside her desert spring.
2. Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet—
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;
3. Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;
4. Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame;
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng,
Who hate Thy holy name.
5. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

H. Bonar, D.D.

659. Hark, the Glad Sound!

1. HARK, the glad sound—the Saviour comes!
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song!
2. He comes! the pris'ners to relieve.
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
3. He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.
4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honoured name.

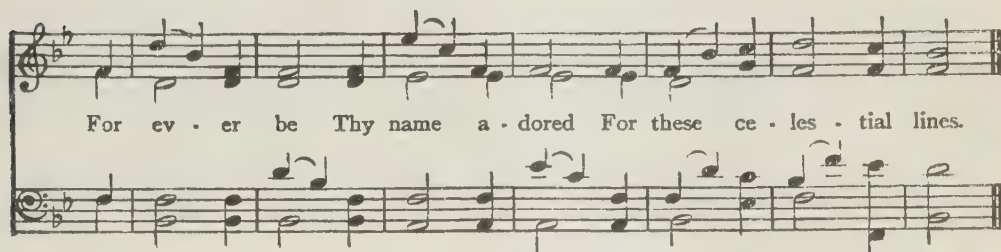
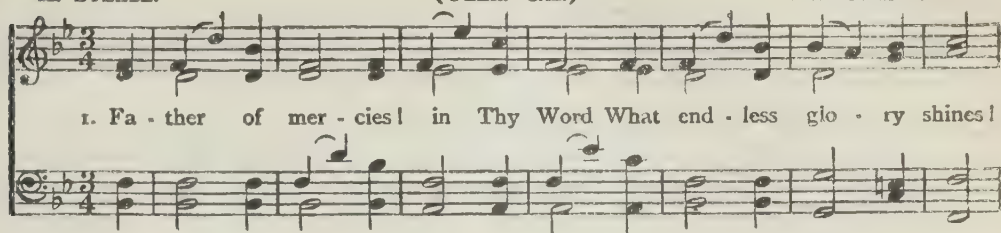
P. Doddridge.

"Better unto me than thousands of gold and silver."—Ps. cxix. 72.

A. STEELE.

(GEOR. C.M.)

H. W. GREATORREX.



2. Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3. Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4. Oh, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight!
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

5. They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their bliss to know
The fulness of His love.

6. His cross to them is life and health,
Though it was death to Him;
Their present hope, and joy, and wealth,
And their eternal theme.

T. Kelly.

661. The Head once Crowned.

1. THE Head that once was crowned with thorns,
Is crowned with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
That mighty Victor's brow.

2. The highest place that heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right:
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
He reigns in perfect light.

3. The joy of all who dwell above;
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

4. To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given:
Their name, an everlasting name;
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

662. The Godly Man.

1. THAT man hath perfect blessedness
Who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men;
Nor stands in sinners' way;

2. Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
On His law day and night.

3. He shall be like a tree that grows
Near planted by a river;
Which in his season yields his fruit,
And his leaf fadeth never;

4. And all he doth shall prosper well:
The wicked are not so;
But like they are unto the chaff,
Which wind drives to and fro.

5. In Judgment therefore shall not stand
Such as ungodly are;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
Shall wicked men appear.

6. For why? the way of godly men
Unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
Shall quite be overthrown.

No. 663.

With Songs and Honours.

"Praise is comely."—PSA. cxlvii. 1.

ISAAC WATTS.

(ELLACOMBE. C.M.D.)

Anon.

1. With songs and hon - ours sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;

O - ver the heavens He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky.
D.S.—He makes the grass the moun-tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.

He sends His showers of bles - sings down, To cheer the plains be - low;

2. His steady counsels change the face
 Of the declining year;
 He bids the sun cut short his race,
 And wintry days appear.
 His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
 Descend and clothe the ground;
 The liquid streams forbear to flow,
 In icy fetters bound.

3. He sends His word and melts the snow,
 The fields no longer mourn;
 He calls the warmer gales to blow,
 And bids the spring return.
 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
 Obey His mighty word:
 With songs and honours sounding loud,
 Praise ye the Sovereign Lord!

No. 664.

The Son of God goes forth!

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIM. vi. 12.

1. THE Son of God goes forth to war,
 A kingly crown to gain;
 His blood-red banner streams afar:
 Who follows in His train?
 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
 And triumph over pain,
 Who patient bears his cross below—
 He follows in His train.

2. A glorious band, the chosen few,
 On whom the Spirit came:
 Twelve valiant saints their hope they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame.
 They climbed the dizzy steep to heaven,
 Through peril, toil, and pain:
 O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train!

R. Heber.

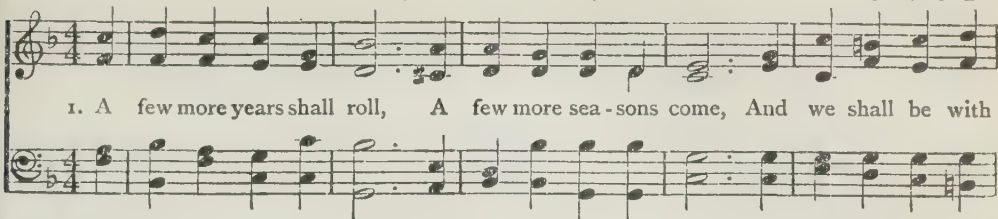
No. 665. A Few more Years shall Roll.

"We spend our years as a tale that is told."—PSALM xc. 9.

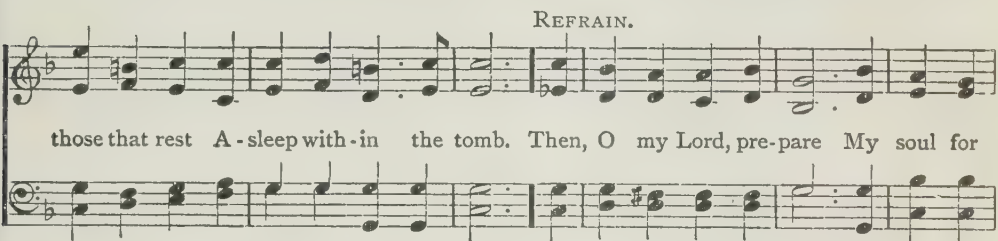
H. BONAR, D.D.

(CHALVEY. D.S.M.)

DR. L. G. HAYNE.

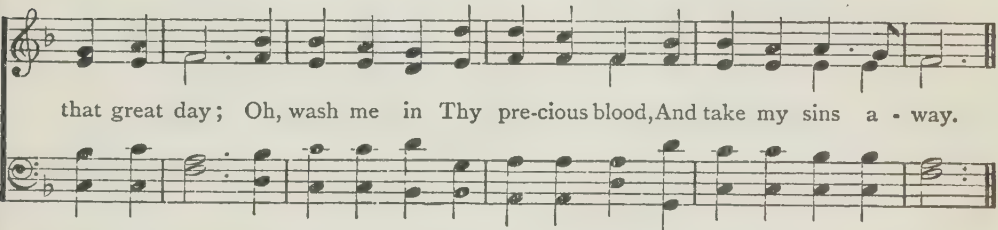


1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea-sons come, And we shall be with



REFRAIN.

those that rest A-sleep with-in the tomb. Then, O my Lord, pre-pare My soul for



that great day; Oh, wash me in Thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a-way.

2. A few more suns shall set,
O'er these dark hills of time;
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serenest clime.

3. A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.

4. A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er;
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.

5. 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live; who lives
That we with Him may reign.

No. 666. The Lord my Shepherd is.

"I shall not want."—PSALM xxiii. 1.

1. THE Lord my Shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied:
Since He is mine, and I am His,
What can I want beside?
He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

2. If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in His own right way,
For His most holy name.

While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear; [shade,
Though I should walk through death's dark
My Shepherd's with me there.

3. In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.
The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my future days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

Isaac Watts.

No. 667.

Sow in the Morn thy Seed.

"Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters."—ISAIAH xxxii. 20.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(ST. GEORGE. S.M.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thine hand;

To doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broad-cast it o'er the land.

2. Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive,
When and wherever strown.

3. And duly shall appear
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

4. Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garner in the sky.

5. Hence, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heaven cry, Harvest-home!

No. 668.

Lord, Bless and Pity us!

"God be merciful unto us."—Ps. lxvii. 1.

Psalm lxvii.

(SILCHESTER. S.M.)

C. MALAN, D.D.

1. Lord, bless and pi - ty us, Shine on us with Thy face:
2. Let peo - ple praise Thee, Lord; Let peo - ple all Thee praise:

That th'earth Thy way, and na - tions all May know Thy sa - ving grace.
Oh, let the na - tions all be glad, In songs their voi - ces raise.

3. Thou 'lt justly people judge,
On earth rule nations all;
Let people praise Thee, Lord; let them
Praise Thee, both great and small.

4. The earth her fruit shall yield,
Our God shall blessing send;
God shall us bless; men shall Him fear
Unto earth's utmost end.

No. 669.

O Lord, Thy Work Revive!

"Revive Thy work."—HAB. iii. 2.

P. H. BROWN.

(ST. BRIDE. S.M.)

S. HOWARD.

1. O Lord, Thy work re - vive, In Zi - on's gloom - y hour;
2. A - wake Thy cho - sen few To fer - vent earn - est prayer;

And make her dy - ing gra - ces live By Thy re - stor - ing power.
A - gain may they their vows re - new, Thy bles - sed pre - sence share.

3. Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of feeble clay;
And hearts of adamant will break,
And rebels will obey.

4. Lord, lend Thy gracious ear;
Oh, listen to our cry;
Oh come, and bring salvation here:
Our hopes on Thee rely.

No. 670.

Give to the Winds thy Fears.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord."—Ps. xxxvii. 5.

PAUL GERHARDT.

(OLMUTZ. S.M.)

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed:
2. Thro' waves, and clouds, and storms, He gent - ly clears thy way;

God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
Wait thou His time; so shall the night Soon end in joy - ous day.

3. He everywhere hath sway,
And all things serve His might;
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light.

4. When He makes bare His arm,
What shall His work withstand?
When He His people's cause defends,
Who, who shall stay His hand?

5. Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
With wonder filled thou then shalt own
How wise, how strong His hand.

6. Thou comprehend'st Him not;
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as Sovereign on His throne—
He ruleth all things well.

7. Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee:
Oh, lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

8. Let us, in life and death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

No. 671. Oh Cease, my Wandering Soul!

"The dove returned unto him into the ark."—GEN. viii. 9.

W. A. MUHLENBERG.

Slowly.

(ADRIAN. S.M.)

J. E. GOULD.

1. Oh cease, my wan - d'ring soul, On rest - less wing to roam;
2. Be - hold the Ark of God! Be - hold the o - pen door!

All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Hath not for thee a home.
Oh, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest;
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

4. Ah, yes! I all forsake,
My all to Thee resign:
Gracious Redeemer, take, oh take
And seal me ever Thine!

No. 672. How Gentle God's Commands!

"For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light."—MATT. xi. 30.

P. DODDRIDGE.

(DENNIS. S.M.)

H. G. NAGELI. (Arr.)

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath His watch - ful 'eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
That hand which bears cre - a - tion up Shall guard His chil - dren well.

3. Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4. His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day:
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

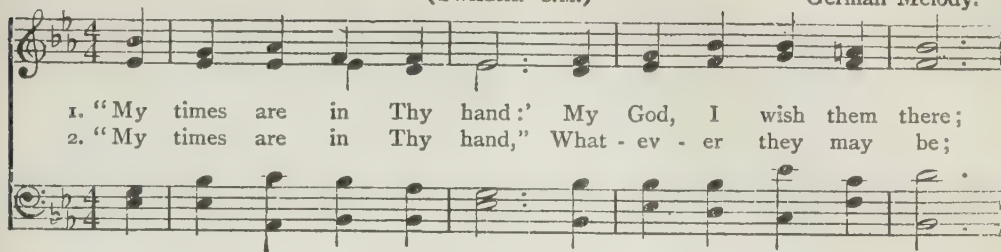
No. 673. My Times are in Thy Hand.

(PSALM xxxi. 15.)

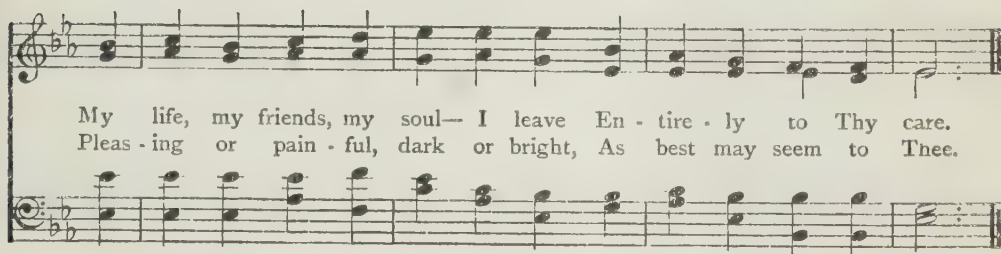
W. F. LLOYD.

(SWABIA. S.M.)

German Melody.



1. "My times are in Thy hand;" My God, I wish them there;
2. "My times are in Thy hand," What - ev - er they may be;



My life, my friends, my soul— I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care.
Pleas - ing or pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.

3. "My times are in Thy hand;"
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4. "My times are in Thy hand,"
Jesus, the crucified!
The hand my cruel sins had pierced,
Is now my guard and guide.

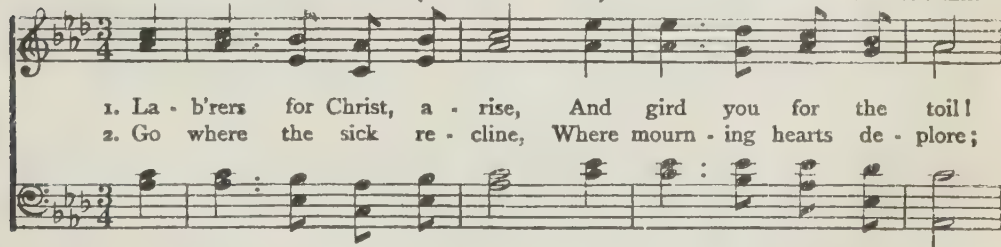
No. 674. Labourers for Christ, Arise!

"We are labourers together with God."—1 CORINTHIANS iii. 9.

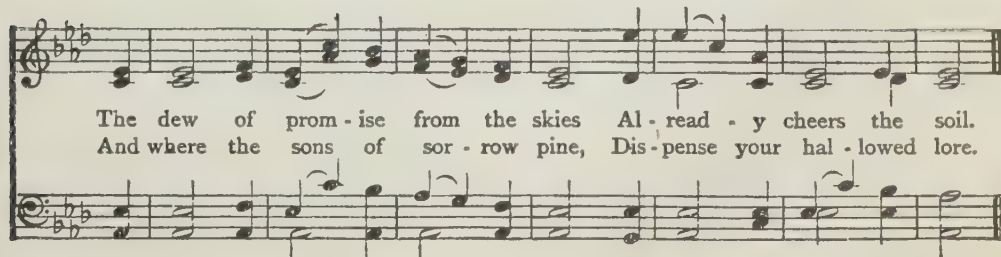
MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

(LEIGHTON. S.M.)

H. W. GREATORREX.



1. La - b'ers for Christ, a - rise, And gird you for the toil!
2. Go where the sick re - cline, Where mourn - ing hearts de - plore;



The dew of prom - ise from the skies Al - read - y cheers the soil.
And where the sons of sor - row pine, Dis - pense your hal - lowed lore.

3. Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest;
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.

4. So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil;
And the blest Gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

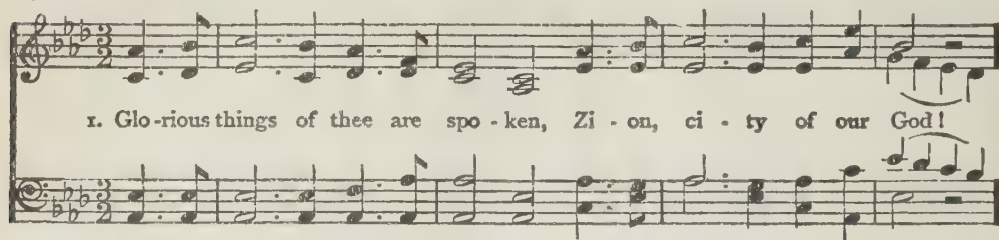
No. 675. Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—PSALM cxlix. 2.

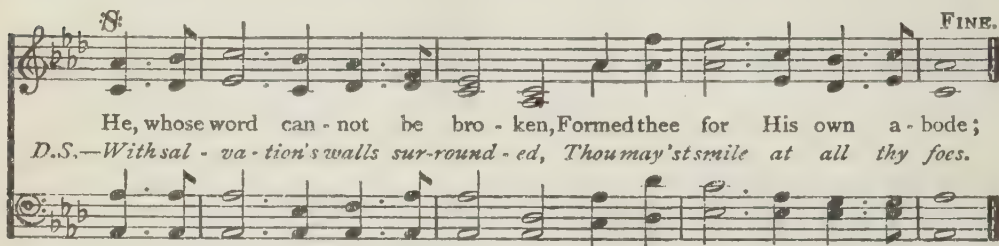
JOHN NEWTON.

(AUTUMN. 8.7.)

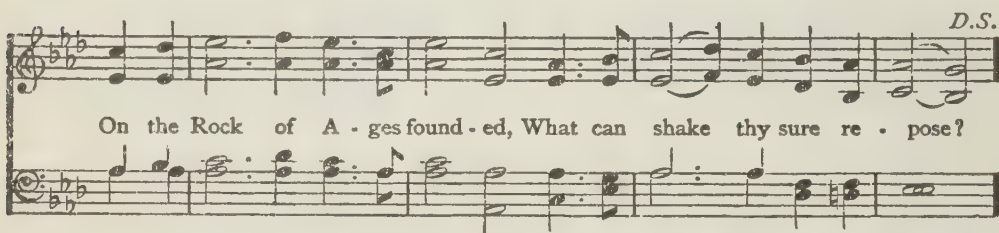
Arr. from MARECHIO.



1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God!



He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
D.S.—With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?

2. See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3. Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near;
He who gives them daily manna,
He who listens when they cry—
Let Him hear the loud hosanna,
Rising to His throne on high.

No. 676. Come, Thou Everlasting Spirit!

"He shall bring all things to your remembrance."—JOHN xiv. 26.

1. COME, Thou everlasting Spirit,
Bring to every thankful mind
All the Saviour's dying merit,
All His sufferings for mankind:
True recorder of His passion,
Now the living faith impart;
Now reveal His great salvation
Unto every faithful heart.

2. Come, Thou witness of His dying;
Come, Remembrancer divine;
Let us feel Thy power applying
Christ to every soul, and mine;

Let us groan Thine inward groaning;
Look on Him we pierced, and grieve;
All partake the grace atoning—
All the sprinkled blood receive.

3. Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here and through eternity.
Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyous song of morning,
Such the banquet song of even.

Charles Wesley.

No. 677. Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices!

"Let all the angels of God worship Him."—HEB. i. 6.

T. KELLY.

(HARWELL. 8s. & 7s.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. { Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voi-ces Sound the note of praise a-bove; }
 { Je-sus reigns, and heaven re-joice; Je-sus reigns, the God of love: }

See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a-lone.
 See, He sits Je-sus rules

- lone. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus rules the world a-lone.

2. King of glory! reign for ever—
 Thine an everlasting crown;
 Nothing from Thy love shall sever
 Those whom Thou hast made Thine
 Happy objects of Thy grace, [own;—
 Destined to behold Thy face.
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Destined to behold Thy face.

3. Saviour! hasten Thine appearing;
 Bring, oh bring the glorious day,
 When the awful summons hearing,
 Heaven and earth shall pass away;
 Then, with golden harps we'll sing,
 "Glory, glory to our King!
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Glory, glory to our King!"

No. 678. On Life's Raging Billow.

"Jesus was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep."—MARK iv. 38.

1. TOSSED upon life's raging billow,
 Sweet it is, O Lord, to know
 Thou didst press a sailor's pillow,
 And canst feel a sailor's woe;
 Never slumbering, never sleeping,
 Though the night be dark and drear,
 Thou the faithful watch art keeping;
 "All, all's well!" Thy constant cheer.

2. And though loud the wind is howling,
 Fierce though flash the lightnings red,
 Darkly though the storm-cloud's scowling
 O'er the sailor's anxious head—

Thou canst calm the raging ocean,
 All its noise and tumult still;
 Hush the tempest's wild commotion,
 At the bidding of Thy will.

3. Thus my heart the hope will cherish,
 While to Thee I lift mine eye,
 Thou wilt save me ere I perish,
 Thou wilt hear the sailor's cry:
 And though mast and sail be riven,
 Soon life's voyage will be o'er;
 Safely moored in heaven's wide haven,
 Storm and tempest vex no more.

G. Bethune.

No. 679. Praise, my Soul, the King of Heaven!

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."—PSALM cxlvi. 1.

H. F. LYTE.

(TRIUMPH. 8.7.4.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea-ven; To His feet thy tri-bute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa-vour To our fa-thers in dis-tress;

Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for-giv-en, Who like thee His praise shall sing?
Praise Him, still the same as ev-er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:

Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the ev-er-last-ing King!
Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Glo-rious in His faith-ful-ness!

3. Father-like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him! praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

4. Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face!
Sun and moon, bow down before Him!
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him! praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

No. 680. Angels, from the Realms of Glory!

"We are come to worship Him."—MATT. ii. 2.

1. ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship!
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

2. Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er their flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant-light:
Come and worship!
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

3. Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar!
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship!
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

4. Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship!
Worship Christ, the new-born King
James Montgomery.

No. 681.

On the Mountain's Top.

"He hath sent Me . . . to proclaim liberty to the captives."—ISA. lxi. 1.

THOMAS KELLY.

(ZION. 8.7.4.)

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. { On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands, } Mourning
 { Wel-come news to Zi-on, bear-ing—Zi-on, long in hos-tile lands; }

2. { Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends un-faith-ful proved? } Cease thy
 { Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-moved? }

cap-tive! God Himself will loose thy bands; Mourning captive! God Himself will loose thy bands.
 mourning! Zi-on still is well-be-loved; Cease thy mourning! Zi-on still is well-be-loved.

3. God, thy God, will now restore thee;
 He Himself appears thy Friend:
 All thy foes shall flee before thee,
 Here their boasts and triumphs end:
 Great deliverance.
 Zion's King shall surely send.

4. Enemies no more shall trouble,
 All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
 For thy shame thou shalt have double,
 In thy Maker's favour blessed;
 All thy conflicts
 End in everlasting rest.

No. 682. Speed Thy Servants, Saviour!

"Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."—MATT. xxviii. 20.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. SPEED thy servants, Saviour, speed them:
 Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
 They were bound, but Thou hast freed them;
 Now they go to free the slaves;
 Be Thou with them,
 'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.</p> <p>2. Friends and home and all forsaking,
 Lord, they go at Thy command;
 As their stay Thy promise taking,
 While they traverse sea and land:
 Oh, be with them:
 Lead them safely by the hand!</p> <p>3. Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
 And they seem to toil in vain—
 Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,</p> | <p>Then their sinking hopes sustain;
 Thus supported,
 Let their zeal revive again.</p> <p>4. In the midst of opposition,
 Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee:
 When success attends their mission,
 Let Thy servants humble be:
 Never leave them,
 Till Thy face in heaven they see;</p> <p>5. There to reap, in joy or ever,
 Fruit that grows from seed here sown:
 There to be with Him, who never
 Ceases to preserve His own,
 And with triumph,
 Sing a Saviour's grace alone.</p> |
|---|---|

T. Kelly.

No. 683. In Thy Name, O Lord, Assembling.

"Now are we all here present before God."—ACTS x. 33.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. IN Thy name, O Lord, assembling,
 We Thy people, now draw near;
 Teach us to rejoice with trembling,
 Speak, and let Thy servants hear,
 Hear with meekness,
 Hear Thy Word with godly fear.</p> <p>2. While our days on earth are lengthened,
 May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
 Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,</p> | <p>May we run, nor weary be;
 Till Thy glory
 Without clouds in heaven we see.</p> <p>3. Then in worship purer, sweeter,
 Thee Thy people shall adore,
 Tasting of enjoyment greater
 Far than thought conceived before;
 Full enjoyment—
 Full, unmixed, and evermore.</p> |
|--|---|

T. Kelly.

No. 684.

Holy Father, Hear my Cry.

"We will come unto him, and make our abode with him."—JOHN xiv. 23.

H. BONAR, D.D.

(SHERBORNE. 75.)

From MENDELSSOHN.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther! hear my cry; Ho - ly Sa - viour! bend Thine ear;
2. Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sa - viour, I Thy mer - cy crave;

Ho - ly Spi - rit! come Thou nigh;— Fa - ther, Sa - viour, Spi - rit, hear!
Gra - cious Spi - rit, make me clean;— Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit, save!

3. Father, let me taste Thy love;
Saviour, fill my soul with peace;
Spirit, come, my heart to move;—
Father, Son, and Spirit, bless!

4. Father, Son, and Spirit, Thou
One Jehovah, shed abroad
All Thy grace within me now—
Be my Father and my God!

No. 685.

Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."—MARK x. 14.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(75.)

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;

Pi - ty my sim - pli - ci - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.

2. Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Blessed Lord, forbid it not;
In the kingdom of Thy grace
Give a little child a place.

3. Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

4. Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

5. Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

No. 686.

Songs of Praise.

"Blessed be Thy glorious name."—NEHEMIAH ix. 5.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(INNOCENTS. 7s.)

KING THIBAUT of Navarre.

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done.
Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap - ti - vi - ty.

3. Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
4. And will man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious Kingdom come?
No:—the church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5. Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
6. Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

No. 687. When our Heads are Bow'd with Woe.

"Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me!"—LUKE xviii. 38.

H. H. MILMAN, D.D.

(REDHEAD, 47. 7s.)

R. REDHEAD.

1. When our heads are bowed with woe; When our bit - ter tears o'er - flow;
2. Thou our fee - ble flesh hast worn; Thou our mor - tal griefs hast borne;

When we mourn the lost, the dear— Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, hear!
Thou hast shed the hu - man tear: Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, hear!

3. When the heart is sad within,
With the thought of all its sin;
When the spirit shrinks with fear:
Jesus, Son of David, hear!
4. Thou the shame, the grief hast known;
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear.
Jesus, Son of David, hear!

5. When our eyes grow dim in death,
When we heave the parting breath,
When our solemn doom is near,
Jesus, Son of David, hear!
6. Thou hast bowed the dying nead;
Thou the blood of life hast shed;
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Jesus, Son of David, hear!

No. 688.

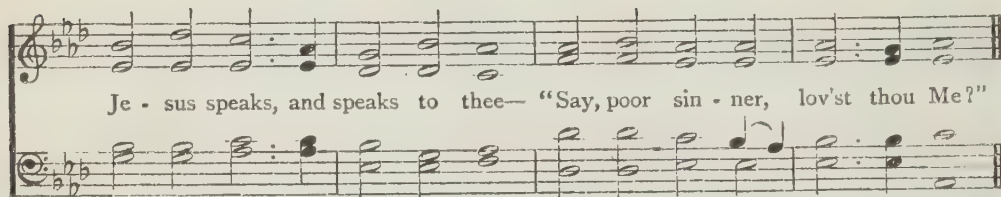
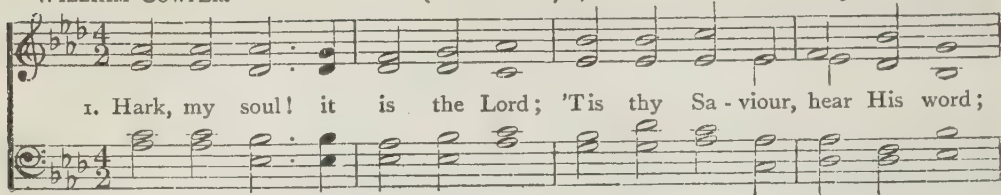
Hark, my Soul!

"Lovest thou Me?"—JOHN xxi. 15.

WILLIAM COWPER.

(ST. BEES. 7s.)

REV. J. B. DYKES.



2. "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right;
Turned thy darkness into light.
3. "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes! she may forgetful be;
Yet will I remember thee.
4. "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
5. "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be;—
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5. While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.
6. Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

John Newton

689. Come, my Soul!

1. COME, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer:
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.
2. Thou art coming to a King:
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.
3. With my burden I begin—
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest—
Take possession of my breast;

690. Oft in Sorrows!

1. OFT in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go!
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
2. Onward, Christians, onward go!
Join the war, and face the foe:
Will ye flee in danger's hour?—
Know ye not your Captain's power?
3. Let your drooping hearts be glad,
March, in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Soon shall victory tune your song.
4. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.
5. Onward then, to glory move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

H. Kirk White.

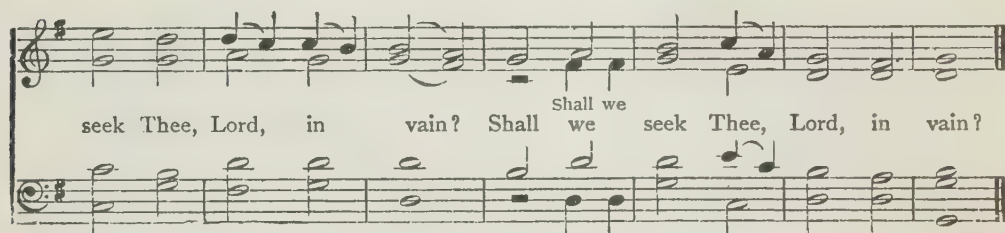
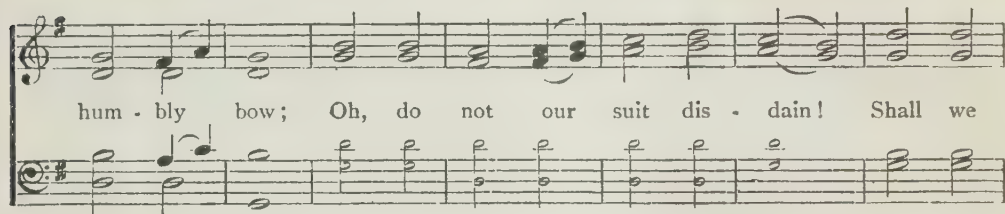
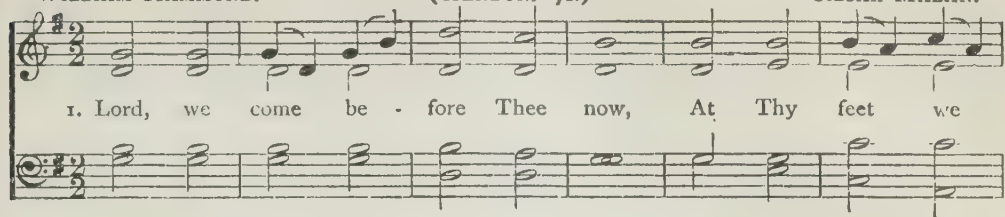
No. 691. Lord, we Come before Thee now.

"The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth."—PSALM xxxiv. 17.

WILLIAM HAMMOND.

(HENDON. 7s.)

CÆSAR MALAN.



1. Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend:
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
3. In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee; here we stay:
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.
4. Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.
5. Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick; the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

4. Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save;
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?
5. King of glory! Soul of bliss!
Everlasting life is this:
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

Charles Wesley.

692.

Resurrection.

1. "CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day!"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joy and triumph high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply.
2. Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise,
Christ hath opened Paradise.

693.

The New Year.

1. BLESS, O Lord, the opening year
To each soul assembled here;
Clothe Thy Word with power Divine,
Make us willing to be Thine.
2. Shepherd of Thy blood-bought sheep,
Teach the stony hearts to weep;
Let the blind have eyes to see,
See themselves, and look to Thee.
3. Where Thou hast Thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run;
Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears,
Wipe away the mourner's tears.
4. Bless us all, both old and young;
Call forth praise from every tongue;
Let this whole assembly prove
All Thy power and all Thy love!

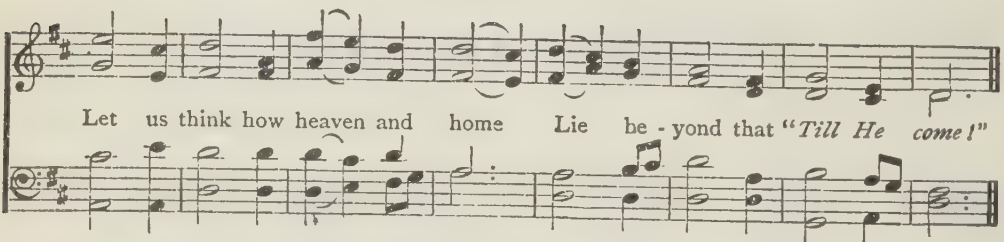
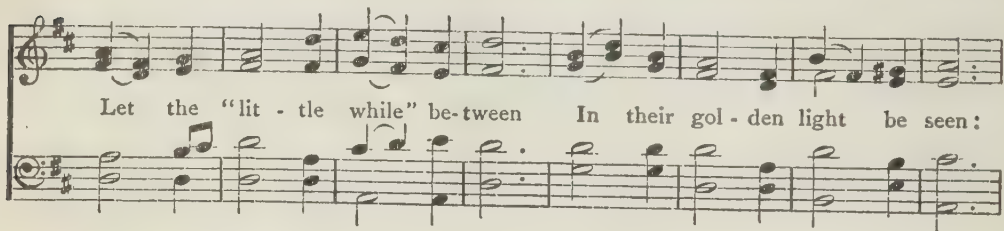
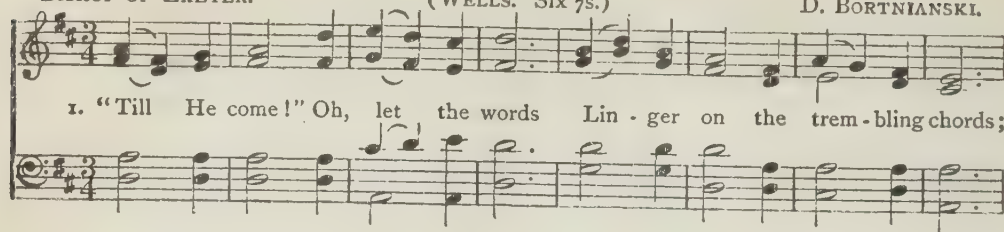
John Newton.

"Ye do show the Lord's death till He come."—1 COR. xi. 26.

BISHOP OF EXETER.

(WELLS. Six 7s.)

D. BORTNIANSKI.



2. When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above—
Seems the earth so poor and vast?—
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush! be every murmur dumb:
It is only "Till He come!"

3. Clouds and conflicts round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss—
Death, and darkness, and the tomb—
Only whisper "Till He come!"

4. See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and break the bread—
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till He come!"

Thou shalt be a child confessed,
Never from His house to roam;
Come and welcome! sinner, come!

3. "Soon the days of life shall end—
Lo, I come—your Saviour, Friend!
Safe your spirit to convey
To the realms of endless day,
Up to My eternal home—
Come and welcome! sinner, come!"

Thomas Haweis.

695. From the Cross.

1. FROM the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds we hear,
Bursting on the ravished ear!—
"Love's redeeming work is done—
Come and welcome! sinner, come!"

2. "Spread for thee, the festal board
See with richest bounty stored
To Thy Father's bosom pressed,

696. God of Mercy!

1. GOD of mercy! God of grace!
Show the brightness of Thy face:
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine;
Fill Thy church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2. Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Be by all that live adored:
Let the nations shout and sing,
Glory to their Saviour-King!
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3. Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give;
Man to God devoted live:
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

Henry F. Lyte.

No. 697.

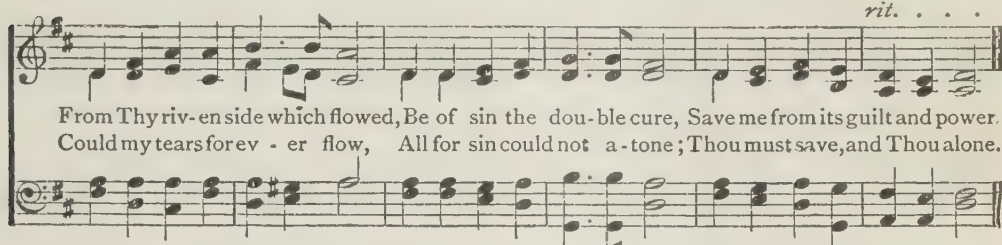
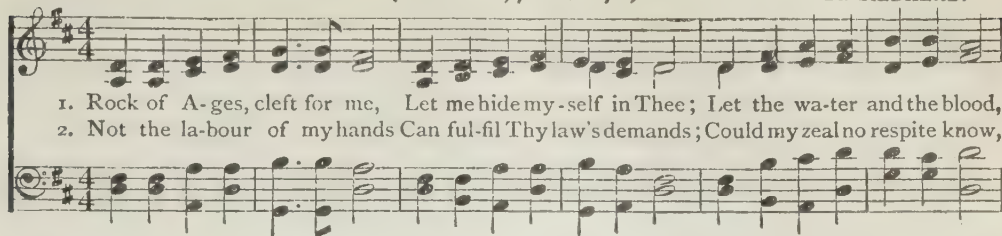
Rock of Ages!

"The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages."—ISA. xxvi. 4 (*marg.*)

A. M. TOPLADY.

(REDHEAD, 76. Six 7s.)

R. REDHEAD.



3. Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling!
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

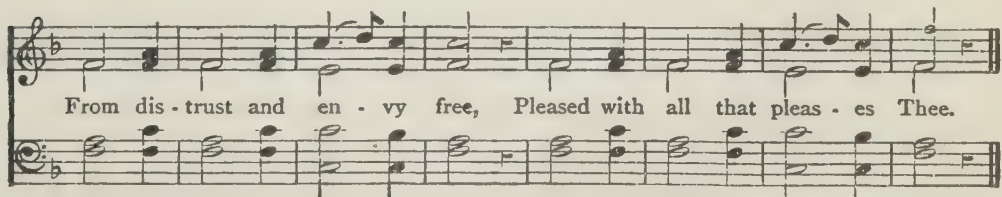
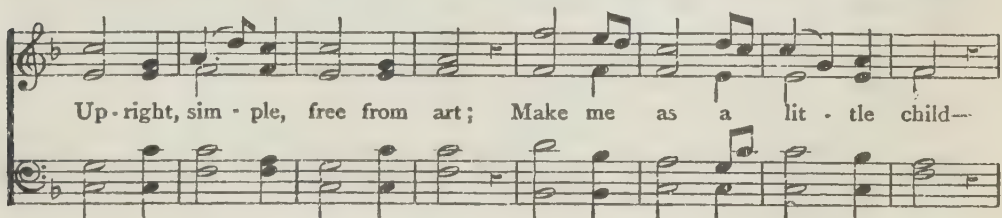
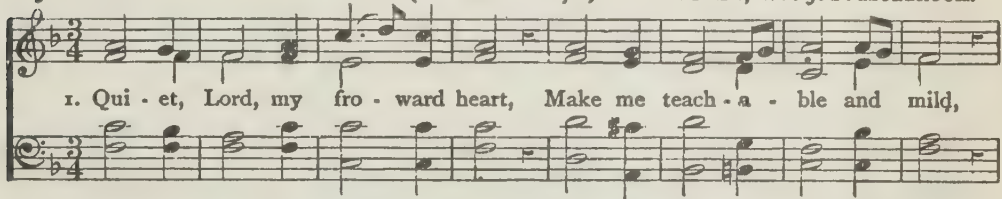
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment-throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 698. Quiet, Lord, my Froward Heart!

"My people shall dwell in quiet resting-places."—ISAIAH xxxii. 18.

J. NEWTON.

(REPOSE. Six 7s.)

KÜCKEN, *arr.* J. P. HOLBROOK.

2. What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care—
Why should I the burden bear?

3. As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone—
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

No. 699.

As with Gladness.

"I am the Bright and Morning Star."—REV. xxii. 16.

W. CHATTERTON DIX.

(Dix. Six 7s.)

C. KOCHER.

1. { As with glad - ness men of old Did the gui - ding star be - hold ; }
 { As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright : }

So, most gra - cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee !

2. As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed ;
There to bend the knee before
Thee, whom heaven and earth adore :
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.
3. As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare :
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4. Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way ;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls, at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
5. In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down ;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King !

No. 700. Hasten, Lord, the Glorious Time !

"They shall all know Me, from the least of them to the greatest."—JER. xxxi. 34.

H. AUBER.

(ELTHAM. Eight 7s.)

DR. L. MASON.
FINE.

1. { Has - ten, Lord, the glo - rious time When, be - neath Mes - si - ah's sway, }
 { Ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime, Shall the Gos - pel's call o - bey. }

D.C.—Sa - tan and his host o'er - thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

Mightiest kings His pow'r shall own, Heathen tribes His name a - dore ;
 Might-lest kings Hea-then tribes

2. Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain ;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

- Bless we, then, our gracious Lord !
 Ever praise His glorious name !
 All His mighty acts record ;
 All His wondrous love proclaim.

No. 701. When this Passing World.

"Then shall I know even as also I am known."—I COR. xiii. 12.

ROBERT M'CHEYNE.

(ALETIA. Six 7s.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. { When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glar - ing sun, }
 { When the pearl - y gate I gain, Nev - er to go out a - gain; }

Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know— Not till then—how much I owe.

2. When I stand before the throne,
 Dressed in beauty not my own;
 When I see Thee as Thou art,
 Love Thee with un sinning heart:
 Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
 Not till then—how much I owe.

3. Chosen, not for good in me,
 Wakened up from wrath to flee,
 Hidden in the Saviour's side,
 By the Spirit sanctified:
 Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
 By my love, how much I owe.

No. 702. While with Ceaseless Course.

"We spend our years as a tale that is told."—PSALM xc. 9.

JOHN NEWTON.

(BENEVENTO. Eight 7s.)

S. WEBBE.

1. While, with cease-less course, the sun Hast-ed thro' the form - er year, Ma - ny souls their

race have run, Never more to meet us here: Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have

done with all be-low: We a lit - tle long-er wait; But how lit - tle, none can know.

2. As the wingèd arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind—
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream;
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise!
 All below is but a dream.

3. Thanks for mercies past receive;
 Pardon of our sins renew;
 Teach us henceforth how to live,
 With eternity in view:
 Bless Thy Word to old and young;
 Fill us with a Saviour's love;
 When our life's short race is run,
 May we dwell with Thee above.

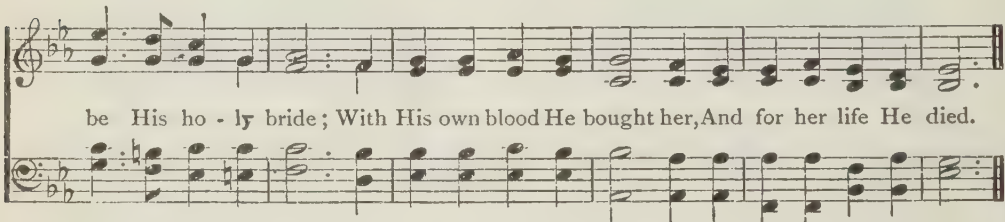
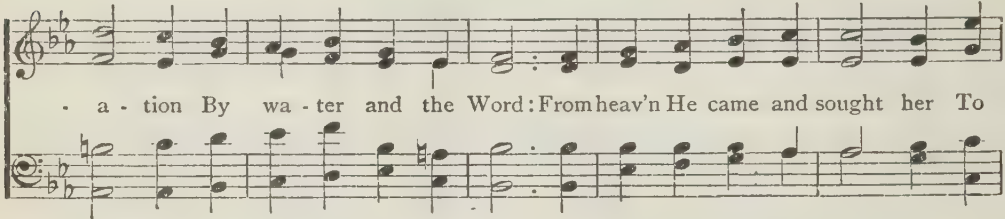
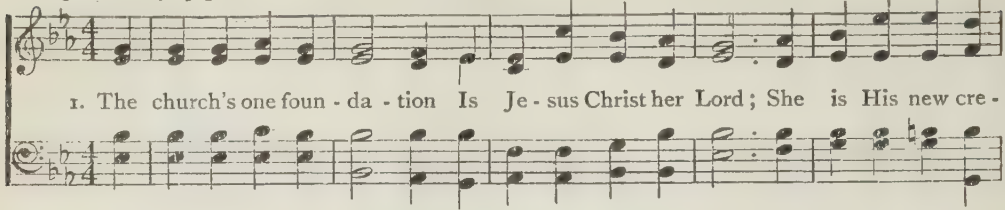
No. 703. The Church's One Foundation.

"Christ is the head of the church."—EPH. v. 23.

S. J. STONE, by per.

(AURELIA. 7.6.)

DR. S. S. WESLEY.



2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation—
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food;
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.
3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest:
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumults of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious,
Shall be the church at rest.
- *5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
Oh, happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee!

No. 704.

In Heavenly Love Abiding.

"Fear not, little flock."—LUKE xii. 32.

1. IN heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me;
My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me:
And can I be dismayed?

2. Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack:

His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path of life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring.

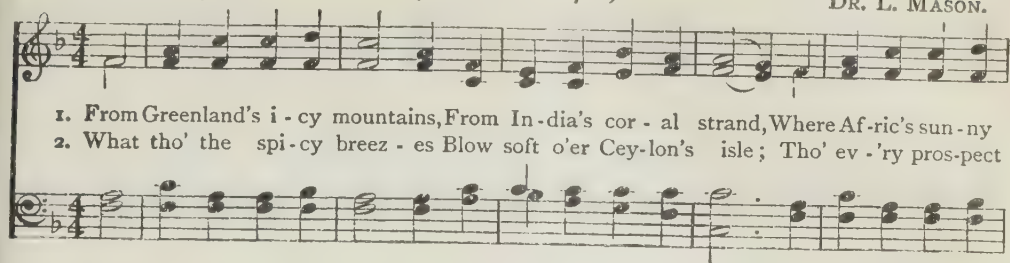
No. 705 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

"Come over and help us."—ACTS xvi. 9.

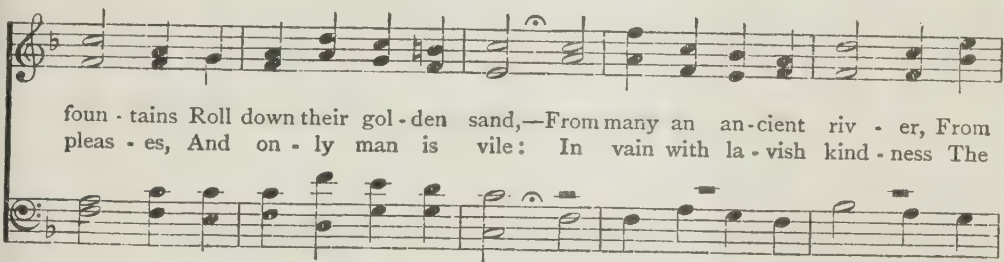
BISHOP HEBER.

(MISSIONARY. 7.6.)

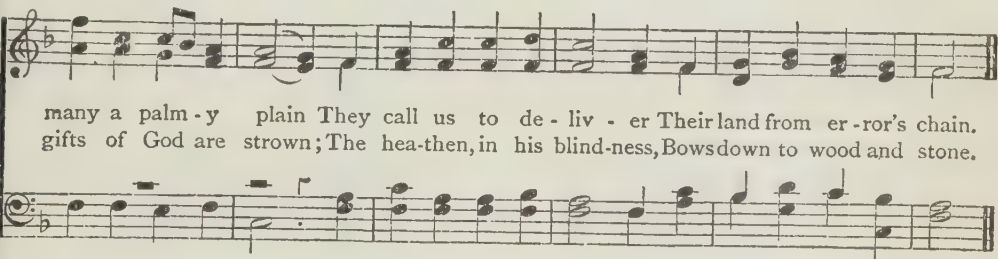
DR. L. MASON.



1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle; Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect



foun - tains Roll down their gol - den sand, — From many an an - cient riv - er, From
pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile: In vain with la - vish kind - ness The



many a palm - y plain They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
gifts of God are strown; The hea - then, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

No. 706. The Morning Light is Breaking.

"Let there be light."—GEN. i. 3.

1. THE morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears!
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
2. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;

While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

S. F. Smith.

No. 707. O Day of Rest and Gladness !

"Call the Sabbath a delight."—ISA. lviii. 13.

CHR. WORDSWORTH.

(7.6.)

Arr. by DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, }
 { O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright! }

On thee the high and low-ly Be-fore th'e-ter-nal throne

Sing "Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly," To God the Three in One!

2. On thee at the creation
 The light first had its birth;
 On thee for our salvation
 Christ rose from depths of earth;
 On thee our Lord victorious
 The Spirit sent from heaven;
 And thus on thee most glorious
 A triple light was given.
3. Thou art a cooling fountain
 In life's dry, dreary sand;
 From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
 We view our promised land;
 A day of sweet refection,
 A day of holy love;
 A day of resurrection
 From earth to things above.

4. To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where gospel-light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.
5. New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One!

No. 708. O Sacred Head once Wounded !

"They platted a crown of thorns, and put it about His head."—MARK xv. 17.

1. O SACRED Head once wounded,
 With grief and pain weighed down,
 How scornfully surrounded
 With thorns—Thine only crown!
 How art Thou pale with anguish,
 With sore abuse and scorn!
 How does that visage languish,
 Which once was bright as morn!
2. O sacred Head, what glory,
 What bliss till now was Thine!
 Yet, though despised and gory,
 I joy to call Thee mine:

- Thy grief and Thy compassion
 Were all for sinners' gain;
 Mine, mine was the transgression,
 But Thine the deadly pain.
3. What language shall I borrow,
 To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
 For this Thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end?
 Lord, make me Thine for ever,
 Nor let me faithless prove;
 Oh, let me never, never
 Abuse such dying love!

Bernard of Clairvaux.

No. 709.

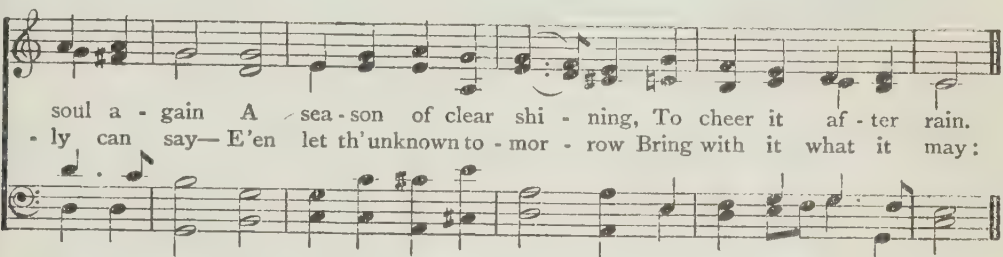
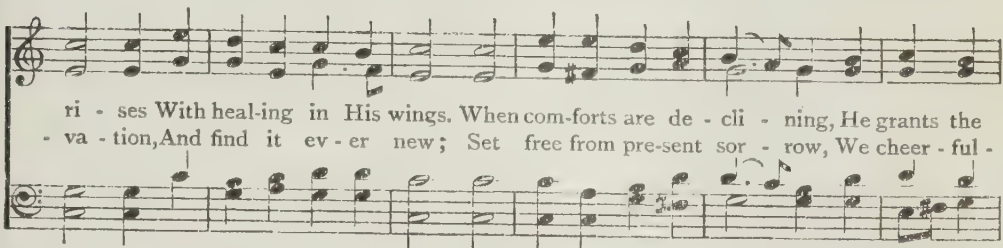
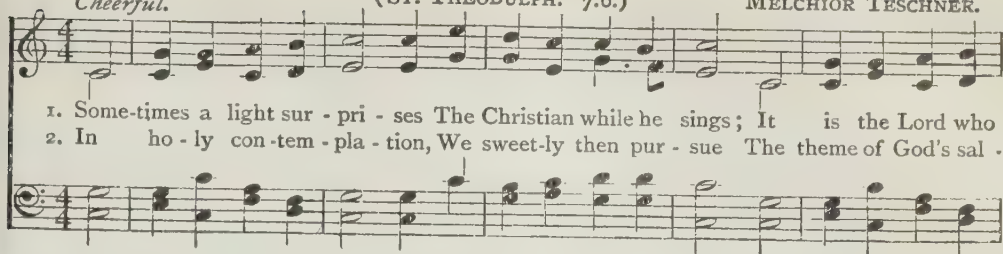
Sometimes a Light Surprises.

"I will rejoice in the Lord."—HAB. iii. 18.

W. COWPER.
Cheerful.

(ST. THEODULPH. 7.6.)

MELCHIOR TESCHNER.



3. It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He, who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

4. Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear;
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there:
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

No. 710. For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country!

"The holy City, new Jerusalem."—REV. xxi. 2.

1. FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast;
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2. With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
The corner-stone is Christ.

3. Thou hast no shore, fair ocean;
Thou hast no time, bright day;
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away:
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

4. Oh, sweet and blessed Country,
The home of God's elect!
Oh, sweet and blessed Country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

J. M. Neale (tr.).

No. 711.

Come unto Me, ye weary!

"I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

W. CHATTERTON DIX.

(VOX JESU. 7.6.)

REV. J. B. DYKES.

Org.

* 1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan-d'ers, And I will give you light."

Oh, bles - sed voice of Je - - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!
Oh, lov - ing voice of Je - - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!

It tells of be - ne - dic - tion; Of par - don, grace, and peace;
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;

Of joy that hath no end - ing; Of love which can - not cease.
But He has brought us glad - ness, And songs at break of day.

3.

"Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife:
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But He has made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4.

"And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
Oh, welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt:
Which calls us—very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless—
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

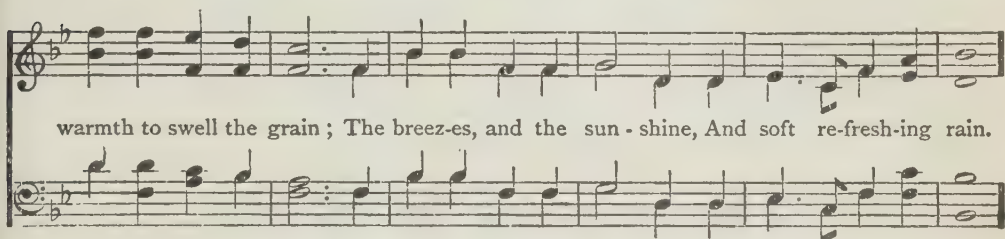
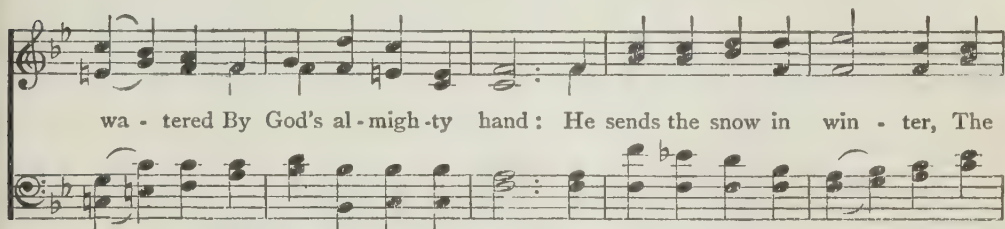
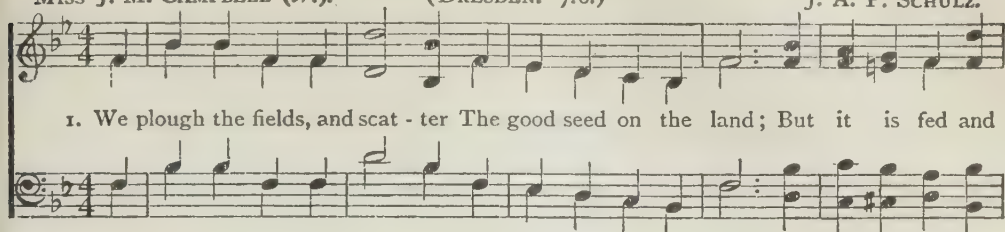
* The first two lines of each verse may be sung in Unison.

"Seed-time and harvest shall not cease."—GEN. viii. 22.

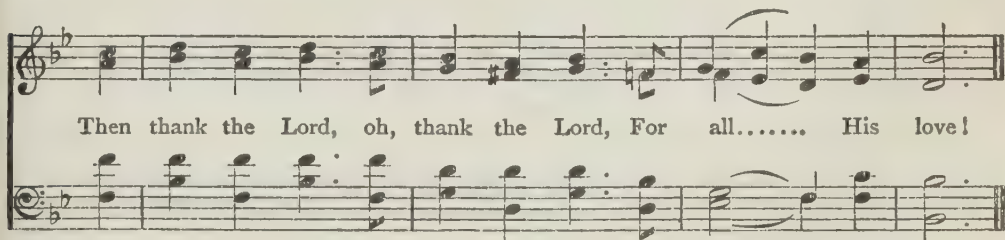
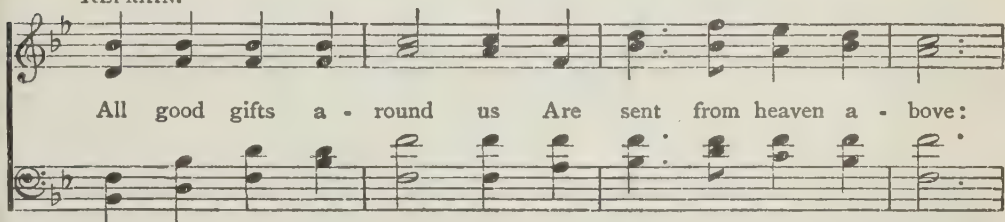
MISS J. M. CAMPBELL (*tr.*).

(DRESDEN. 7.6.)

J. A. P. SCHULZ.



REFRAIN.



2. He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far:
He paints the wayside flower;
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him;
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

3. We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good:
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts;
And—what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

No. 713.

Star of Peace!

"I am the Bright and Morning Star."—REV. xxii. 16.

J. CROSS SIMPSON.

(FAR, FAR AT SEA. 8.7.8.4.)

L. MASON.

1. Star of peace! to wan-d'ers wea - ry, Bright the beams that smile on me;
2. Star of hope! gleam on the bil - low, Bless the soul that sighs for Thee;

f Cheer the pi - lot's vi - sion drea - ry, Far, far at sea. Far, far at sea.
Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low, Far, far at sea. Far, far at sea.

p 1st time. 2nd time.

3. Star of faith! when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4. Star divine! oh, safely guide him,—
Bring the wanderer home to Thee!
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

No. 714.

Sit down beneath His Shadow.

"Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."—PSALM xvii. 8.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

(ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Sit down be - neath His sha - dow, And rest with great de - light;

The faith that now be - holds Him Is pledge of fu - ture sight.

2. Our Master's love remember,
Exceeding great and free;
Lift up thy heart in gladness,
For He remembers thee.

3. Bring every weary burden,
Thy sin, thy fear, thy grief;
He calls the heavy laden,
And gives them kind relief.

4. A little while, though parted,
Remember, wait, and love;
Until He comes in glory,
Until we meet above:

5. Till in the Father's Kingdom
The heavenly feast is spread;
And we behold His beauty,
Whose blood for us was shed!

No. 715. Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

(REV. iv. 8.)

R. HEBER, D.D.

NICÆA. P.M.

DR. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
 gol - den crowns a - round the glas - sy sea; Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see: On - ly Thou art Ho - ly,

Mer - ci - ful and Migh - ty! God in three Per - sons, bles - sed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.

4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
 Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
 God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

No. 716. Oh, the Bitter Shame and Sorrow!

"He that hath the Son hath life."—I JOHN v. 12.

TH. MONOD.

(ST. JUDE. P.M.) CHAS. VINCENT, Mus. Doc., Oxon., by per.

1. Oh, the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be, When I let the
 2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleeding on th'ac - curs - ed tree; Heard Him pray: "For -

Sa - viour's pi - ty Plead in vain; and proud - ly an - swer'd, "All of self, and none of Thee!"
 - give them, Father!" And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee!"

3. Day by day His tender mercy,
 Healing, helping, full and free;
 Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
 Brought me lower, while I whispered,
 "Less of self, and more of Thee!"

4. Higher than the highest heavens,
 Deeper than the deepest sea,
 Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
 Grant me now my soul's petition—
 "None of self, and all of Thee!"

No. 717.

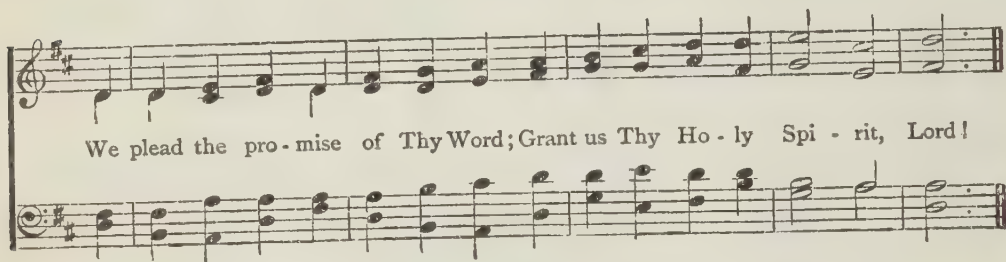
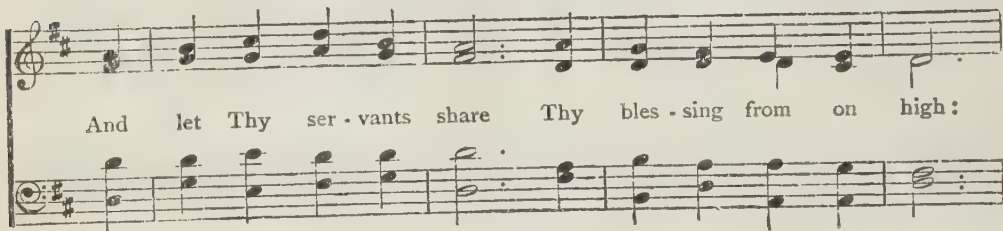
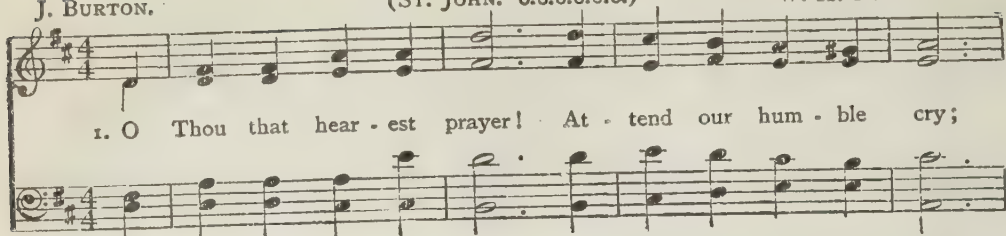
O Thou that Hearest Prayer

"Hear my prayer, O Lord."—PSALM cii. 1.

J. BURTON.

(ST. JOHN. 6.6.6.6.8.8.)

W. H. HAVERGAL.



2. If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry;
If they, with love sincere,
Their children's wants supply:
Much more wilt Thou Thy love display,
And answer when Thy children pray.

3. Our heavenly Father Thou;
We—children of Thy grace;
Oh, let Thy Spirit now
Descend and fill the place;
That all may feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise Thy name.

No. 718. Lord of the Worlds Above.

"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord."—PSA. lxxxiv. 2.

(To Tune "ST. JOHN," No. 717. See also "DARWELL'S," No. 162.)

1. LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thy earthly temples are!
To Thine abode my heart aspires
With warm desires to see my God.

2. O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there;
They praise Thee still: and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill,

3. They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
Oh, glorious seat, when God our King
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

4. God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence:
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

Isaac Watts

No. 719.

Safe Home in Port.

"We are more than conquerors through Him that loved us."—ROM. viii. 37.

J. M. NEALE (*tr.*).

(SAFE HOME. 6.6.6.6.8.8.)

SIR A. SULLIVAN, by per.

1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord-age, shat-tered deck; Torn
2. The prize, the prize se-cure! The wres-tler near-ly fell; Bare
sails, pro-vi-sion short, And on-ly not a wreck: But oh, the
all he could en-dure, And bare not al-ways well: But he may
joy up-on the shore To tell our voy-age-pe-rils o'er!
smile at trou-bles gone Who has the vic-tor gar-land on.

3. No more the foe can harm,
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night-alarm,
And need of ready lamp:
And yet how nearly he had failed;
How nearly had the foe prevailed!
4. The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety penned;
The lion once had hold,
And thought to make an end:
But One came by with wounded side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

5. The exile is at home;
O nights and days of tears!
O longings not to roam!
O sins, and doubts, and fears!
What matters now?—O joyful day,
The King has wiped all tears away!
6. O happy, happy bride!
Thy widowed hours are past;
The Bridegroom at thy side,
Thou all His own at last!
The sorrows of thy former cup
In full fruition swallowed up.

No. 720.

Rejoice! the Lord is King!

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—PSALM cxlix. 2.

1. REJOICE! the Lord is King!
Your God and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice!
2. Rejoice! the Saviour reigns,—
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice!
3. He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy;
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice!
4. Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound: Rejoice!

Charles Wesley.

No. 721.

Leader of Faithful Souls!

The ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy."

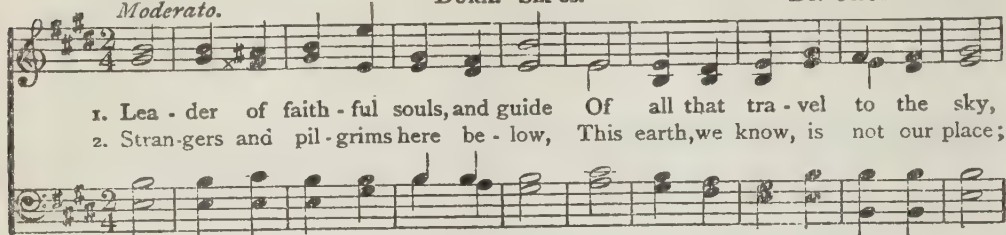
(ISAIAH xxxv. 10.)

C. WESLEY.

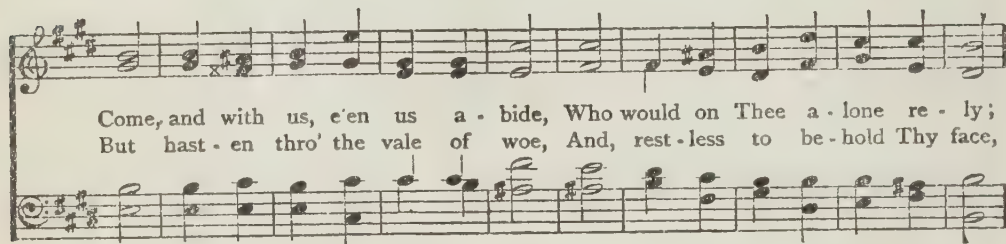
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DURA. Six 8s.

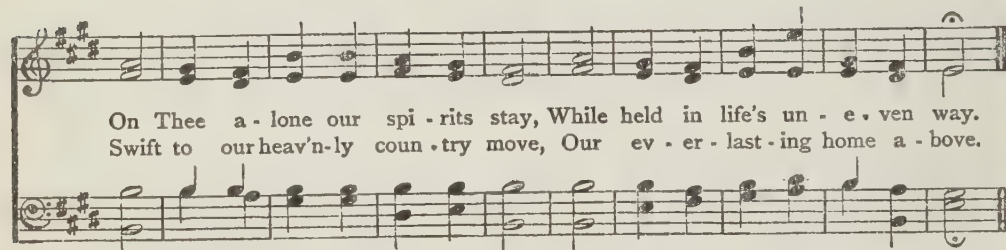
Dr. GAUNTLETT.



1. Lea - der of faith - ful souls, and guide Of all that tra - vel to the sky,
2. Stran - gers and pil - grims here be - low, This earth, we know, is not our place;



Come, and with us, e'en us a - bide, Who would on Thee a - lone re - ly;
But hast - en thro' the vale of woe, And, rest - less to be - hold Thy face,



On Thee a - lone our spi - rits stay, While held in life's un - e - ven way.
Swift to our heav'n - ly coun - try move, Our ev - er - last - ing home a - bove.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3. Through Thee, who all our sins hast borne,
 Freely and graciously forgiven,
With songs to Zion we return,
 Contending for our native heaven;
That palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we sing.</p> | <p>4. Raised by the breath of love divine,
 We urge our way with strength renewed;
The church of the first-born to join
 We travel to the mount of God;
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 722. The Lord my Pasture shall Prepare.

"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want."—Ps. xxiii. 1.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.</p> <p>2. When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant:
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.</p> | <p>3. Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy presence shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile
With sudden green and herbage crowned;
And streams shall murmur all around.</p> <p>4. Though in the paths of death I tread
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly hand shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade</p> |
|---|---|

Joseph Addison.

No. 723.

A Mighty Fortress.

"The Lord is my Rock and my Fortress."—2 SAM. xxii. 2.

F. H. HEDGE (tr.).

(EIN' FESTE BURG. P.M.)

MARTIN LUTHER.

1. { A migh-ty for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - - ing : }
Our Help-er He, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - - ing.

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work his woe; His craft and

power are great, And armed with cru-el hate— On earth is not his e-qual.

2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same:
And He must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us:
We will not fear; for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His Kingdom is for ever.

No. 724.

The Hour of Prayer.

"Continue in prayer."—COLOSSIANS iv. 2.

C. ELLIOTT, by per.

(RISEHOLME. 8s. 4.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to ev - 'ning star,

As that which calls me to Thy feet— The hour of prayer?

2. Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude,
With hopes of heaven.
3. No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find:
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind'

4. Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.
5. Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

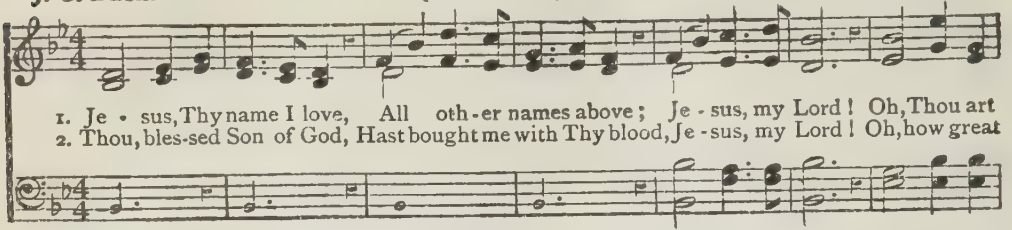
No. 725. Jesus, Thy Name I Love.

"My Beloved is mine; and I am His."—SOLOMON'S SONG II. 16.

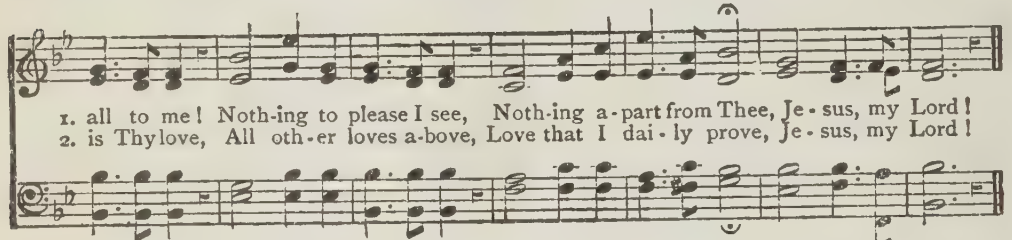
J. G. DECK.

(LYTE. 6.6.4.)

J. P. HOLBROOK.



1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names above; Je - sus, my Lord! Oh, Thou art
2. Thou, bles - sed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood, Je - sus, my Lord! Oh, how great



1. all to me! Noth - ing to please I see, Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
2. is Thy love, All oth - er loves a - bove, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!

3. When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord!
What need I now to fear?
What earthly grief or care,
Since Thou art ever near?
Jesus, my Lord!

4. Soon Thou wilt come again!
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord!
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

No. 726. Come, Thou Almighty King!

"The Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: these three are one."

(1 JOHN V. 7.)

1. COME, Thou almighty King
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father, all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days!
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

3. Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!
4. To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

C. Wesley.

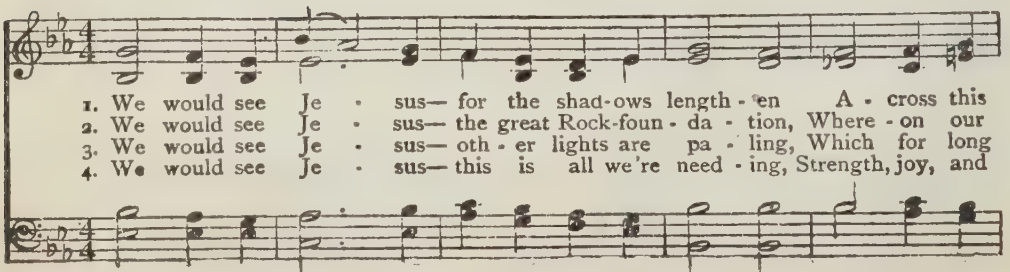
No. 727. We would see Jesus.

"Sir, we would see Jesus."—JOHN XII. 21.

ELLEN ELLIS.

(RAYNOLDS. II. 10.)

MENDELSSOHN (Arr.).



1. We would see Je - sus— for the shad - ows length - en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus— the great Rock - foun - da - tion, Where - on our
3. We would see Je - sus— oth - er lights are pa - ling, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus— this is all we're need - ing, Strength, joy, and

We would see Jesus—continued.

1. lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
 2. feet were set with sov - reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their
 3. years we have re - joiced to see; The bles - sings of our pil - grim -
 4. wil - ling - ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,

1. faith to strength - en For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.
 2. a - gi - ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
 3. - age are fail - ing: We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
 4. ris - en, plead - ing: Then wel - come, day! and fare - well, mor - tal night!

No. 728.

Still, still with Thee.

HARRIET B. STOWE.

"We dwell in Him, and He in us."—1 JOHN iv. 13.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn
 3. As in the dawn - ing, o'er the wave - less o - cean, The im - age
 4. Still, still to Thee! as to each new-born morn - ing A fresh and

1. wa - keth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing,
 2. hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in
 3. of the morn - ing - star doth rest; So, in this still - ness
 4. sol - emn splen - dour still is given; So does this bles - sed

1. love - li - er than day - light, Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.
 2. breathless ad - o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
 3. Thou be - hold - est on - ly Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast.
 4. consciousness a - wa - king Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heaven.

5. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil to slumber, [prayer;
 Its closing eye looks up to Thee in
 Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'er-
 shading, [there.
 But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee
6. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
 When the soul waketh, and life's shadows
 flee;
 Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawn-
 ing, [Thee!
 Shall rise the glorious thought—I am with

No. 729. Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name!

"Go in peace!"—LUKE viii. 48.

JOHN ELLERTON, by per.

(ELLERS. 105.)

E. J. HOPKINS, by per.

1. Sa - viour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be -

- cord our part - ing hymn of praise: We rise to bless Thee
- gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from

ere our wor - ship cease; And now, de - part - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.

3.
Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4.
Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

No. 730. Peace! Perfect Peace!

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."—ISA. xxvi. 3.

BISHOP OF EXETER, by per.

(PAX TECUM.)

G. T. CALDBECK.

1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace! per - fect peace! by thron - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows sur - ging round?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.

4. Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

6. Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours!
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

5. Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

No. 731.

Abide with Me!

"Abide with us; for the day is far spent."—LUKE xxiv. 29.

H. F. LYTE.

(EVENTIDE. 108.)

DR. W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tie day; Earth's joys grow

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When o - ther help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in

fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
all a-round I see; O Thou, who chan-gest not, a - bide with me!

3.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;
Tears for al' woes, a heart for every plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

4.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

5.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

6.

Be Thou Thyself before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain sha-
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

No. 732.

Come Ye Yourselves Apart.

"Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile."—MARK vi. 31.

1.

COME ye yourselves apart and rest awhile,
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng;
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,
And in My quiet strength again be strong.

2.

Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,
For converse which the world has never known;
Alone with Me and with my Father here,
With Me and with My Father not alone.

3.

Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done,
Your victories and failures, hopes and fears;

I know how hardly souls are wooed and won:
My choicest wreaths are always wet with
tears.

4.

Come ye and rest! the journey is too great,
And ye will faint beside the way, and sink:
The bread of life is here for you to eat,
And here for you the wine of love to drink.

5.

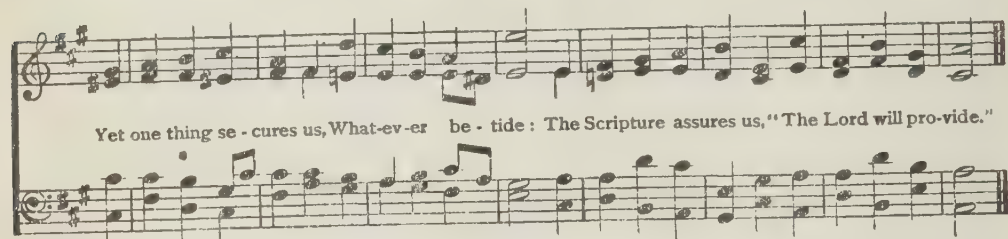
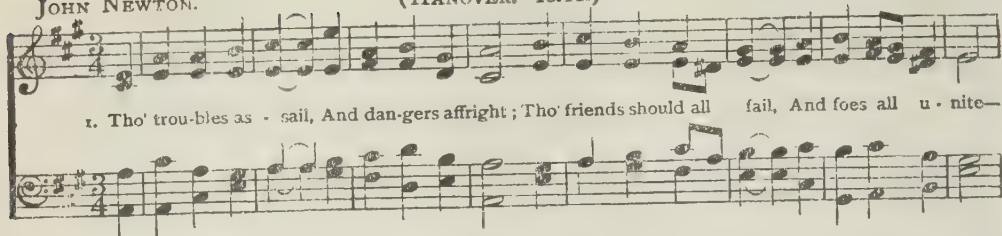
Then, fresh from converse with your Lord, re-
turn
And work till daylight softens into even:
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn
More of your Master and His rest in heaven.

Bishop of Exeter, by per.

JOHN NEWTON.

(HANOVER. 10. 11.)

DR. CROFT.



2.

The birds, without barn
Or storehouse, are fed :
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread :
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
"The Lord will provide."

3.

His call we obey,
Like Abram of old,
Not knowing our way ;
But faith makes us bold :
For though we are strangers,
We have a good Guide ;
And trust in all dangers :
"The Lord will provide."

4.

No strength of our own,
Or goodness we claim ;
Yet since we have known
The Saviour's great name,
In this our strong tower
For safety we hide,
Almighty His power :
"The Lord will provide."

734.

Begone, Unbelief !

BEGONE, unbelief,
My Saviour is near,
And for my relief
Will surely appear ;
By prayer let me wrestle,
And He will perform ;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.

2.

Though dark be my way,
Since He is my guide,

Tis mine to obey,
'Tis His to provide :
Though cisterns be broken,
And creatures all fail,
The word He hath spoken
Shall surely prevail.

3.

His love, in time past,
Forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last
In trouble to sink :
Each sweet Ebenezer
I have in review,
Confirms His good pleasure
To help me quite through.

4.

Why should I complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain ?—
He told me no less ;
The heirs of salvation,
I know from His Word,
Through much tribulation
Must follow their Lord.

5.

Since all that I meet
Shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet,
The medicine, food ;
Though painful at present,
'T will cease before long,
And then, oh, how pleasant—
The conqueror's song !

John Newton.

735.

Jehovah Tsidkenu.*

I ONCE was a stranger
To grace and to God ;
I knew not my danger
And felt not my load ;

* JER. xxiii. 6.

Though friends spoke in rap-
ture
Of Christ on the tree,
"Jehovah Tsidkenu"
Was nothing to me.

2.

Like tears from the daughters
Of Zion that roll,
I wept when the waters
Went over His soul ;
Yet thought not that my sins
Had nailed to the tree
"Jehovah Tsidkenu"—
'T was nothing to me.

3.

When free grace awoke me,
By light from on high.
Then legal fears shook me,
I trembled to die ;
No refuge, no safety,
In self could I see ;
"Jehovah Tsidkenu"
My Saviour must be.

4.

My terrors all vanished
Before the sweet name ;
My guilty fears banished,
With boldness I came
To drink at the fountain,
Life-giving and free :
"Jehovah Tsidkenu"
Is all things to me.

5.

E'en treading the valley,
The shadow of death,
This watchword shall rally
My faltering breath ;
For, when from life's fever
My God sets me free,
"Jehovah Tsidkenu"
My death-song shall be.

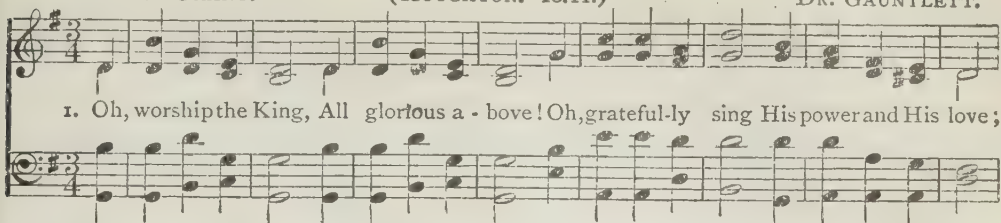
R. M. McChesne.

"All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord!"—PSALM cxlv. 10.

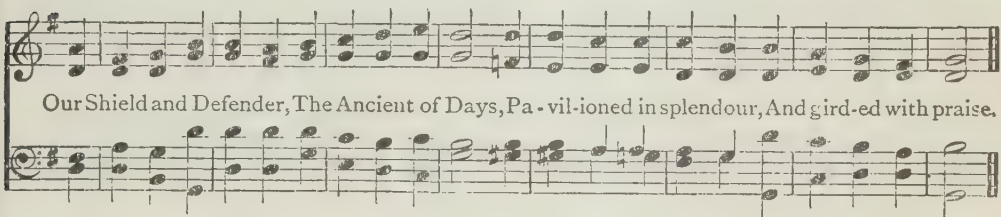
SIR ROBERT GRANT.

(HOUGHTON. 10.11.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.



1. Oh, worship the King, All glorious a - bove! Oh, grate-ful-ly sing His power and His love;



Our Shield and Defender, The Ancient of Days, Pa - vil-ioned in splendour, And gird-ed with praise.

2.

Oh, tell of His might,
Oh, sing of His grace!
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath [form,
The deep thunder-clouds
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

3.

The earth with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy power
Hath founded of old:
Hath 'stablished it fast
By a changeless decree;
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4.

Thy bountiful care,
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in
The dew and the rain.

5.

Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail—
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

6.

O measureless Might!
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to Thy praise.

737.

All Ye that Pass By.

ALL ye that pass by,
To Jesus draw nigh;
To you is it nothing
That Jesus should die?
Your ransom and peace,
Your surety He is,
Come see if there ever
Was sorrow like His.

2.

For what you have done
His blood must atone:
The Father hath punished
For you His dear Son:
The Lord, in the day
Of His anger, did lay
Your sins on the Lamb,
And He bore them away.

3.

He died to atone
For sins not His own;
Your debt He hath paid
And your work He hath
Ye all may receive [done:
The peace He did leave,
Who made intercession,
"My Father, forgive!"

4.

For you and for me
He prayed on the tree;
The prayer is accepted,
The sinner is free:
The sinner am I,
Who on Jesus rely,
And come for the pardon
God cannot deny.

5.

His death is my plea;
My Advocate see,
And hear the blood speak
That hath answered for me:

He purchased the grace
Which now I embrace;
O Father, Thou know'st
He hath died in my place!
C. Wesley.

738.

Ye Servants of God!

YE servants of God,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His Wonderful Name;
The Name all victorious
Of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

2.

God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still He is nigh,
His presence we have!
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

3.

Salvation to God,
Who sits on the throne;
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son:
The praises of Jesus
All angels proclaim;
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4.

Then let us adore
And give Him His right;
All glory and power,
All wisdom and might;
All honour and blessing,
With angels above;
And thanks never-ceasing,
And infinite love.

C. Wesley.

No. 739.

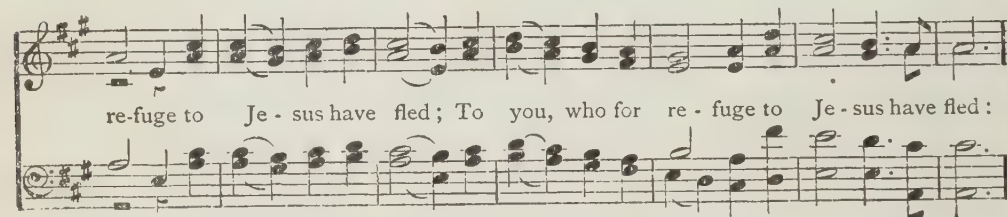
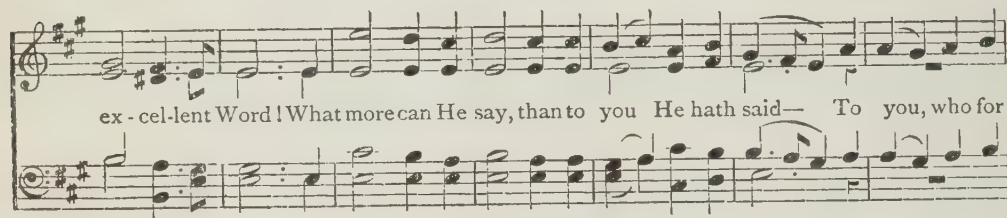
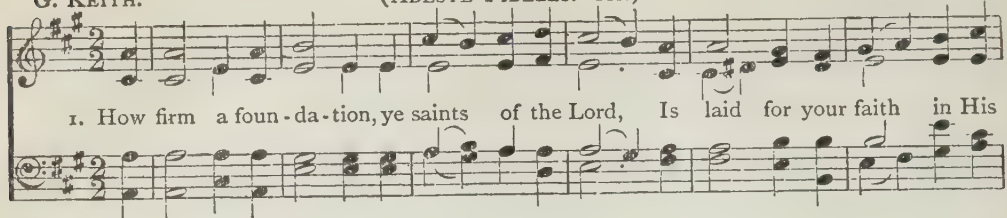
How Firm a Foundation!

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEBREWS xiii. 5.

G. KEITH.

(ADESTE FIDELES. IIS.)

M. PORTOGALLO.



2. "Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed!
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
4. "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply:
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
5. "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when grey hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
6. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to its foes;
That soul—though all hell should endeavour to shake
I'll never—no never—no never forsake!"

No. 740.

Oh Come, all ye Faithful.

1. Oh come, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord;
Lo! in a manger
Lies the King of angels;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

2. Raise, raise, choirs of angels,
Songs of loudest triumph;
Through heaven's high arches be your praises
poured:

Now to our God be
Glory in the highest;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3. Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
O Jesus! for ever be Thy name adored;
• Word of the Father,
Late in flesh appearing;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Mercer (tr.)

No. 741.

I Would Not Live Alway.

"I would not live alway."—JOB vii. 16.

W. A. MUHLENBERG.

(GOSHEN. 115.)

Arr. by THOS. HASTINGS.

1. I would not live al - way: I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter
storm ri - ses dark o'er the way; The few lu - rid morn - ings that
dawn on us here Are e - nough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer.

2. I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin—
Temptation without, and corruption within :
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
3. I would not live alway ; no, welcome the tomb !
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom :
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descend from the skies.
4. Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns ?—
5. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet ;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul !

No. 742.

O Eyes that are Weary !

1. O EYES that are weary and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, and sorrow no more ;
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That on earth as in heaven there need be no night.
2. Looking off unto Jesus, my eyes cannot see
The troubles and dangers that throng around me :
They cannot be blinded with sorrowful tears ;
They cannot be shadowed with unbelief-fears.
3. Looking off unto Jesus, my spirit is blest :
In the world I have turmoil, in Him I have rest ;
The sea of my life all about me may roar,
When I look unto Jesus, I hear it no more.
4. Looking off unto Jesus, I go not astray ;
My eyes are on Him, and He shows me the way :
The path may seem dark as He leads me along,
But following Jesus I cannot go wrong.

L. C. 115.

No. 743. I Could not do Without Thee.

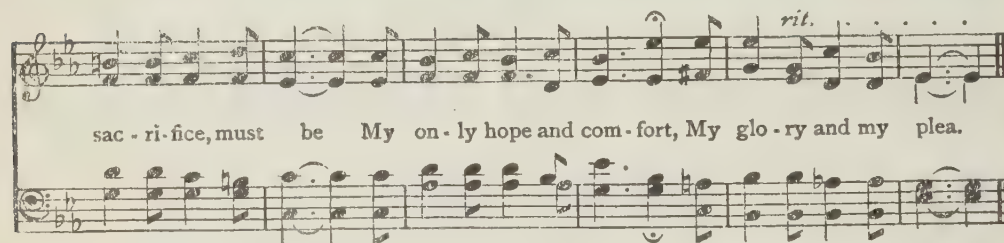
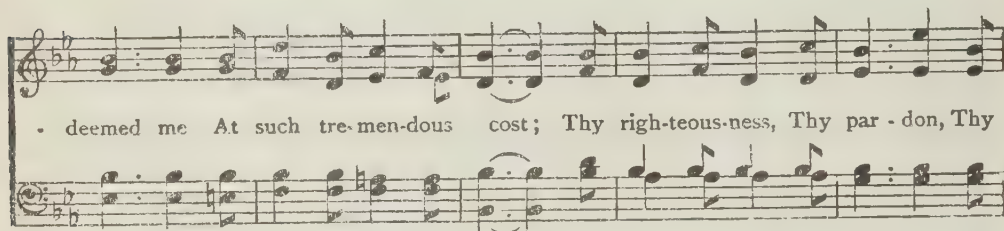
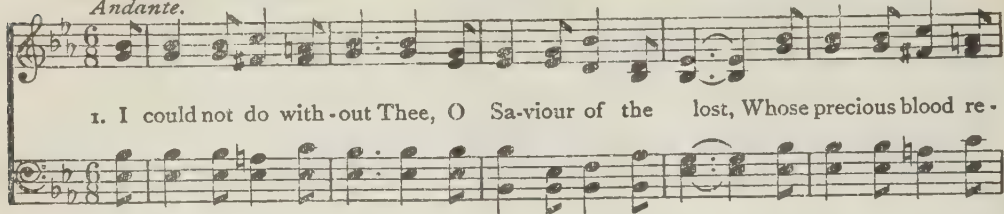
"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

(HEB. xiii. 5.)

SIGISMUND THALBERG (Arr.).

Andante.



2. I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone;
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own:
But Thou, beloved Saviour,
Art all in all to me;
And weakness will be power,
If leaning hard on Thee.

3. I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast;
And soon in solemn silence
The river must be passed:
But Thou wilt never leave me;
And, though the waves run high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

No. 744.

My All is on the Altar.

"Present your bodies a living sacrifice."—ROMANS xii. 1.

1. My spirit, soul, and body
Jesus, I give to Thee,
A consecrated off'ring,
Thine evermore to be.
My all is on the altar:
Lord, I am all Thine own;
Oh, may my faith ne'er falter!
Lord, keep me Thine alone.

2. O Jesus, mighty Saviour!
I trust in Thy great name;
I look for Thy salvation.
Thy promise now I claim.

Now, Lord, I yield my members,
From sin's dominion free;
For warfare and for triumph,
As weapons unto Thee.

3. Oh, blissful self-surrender,
To live, my Lord, by Thee!
Now, Son of God, my Saviour,
Live out Thy life in me.
I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus,
Washed in Thy precious blood,
Sealed by Thy Holy Spirit.
A sacrifice to God.

No. 745.

Days and Moments.

"We spend our years as a tale that is told."—PSALM xc. 9.

E. CASWALL (tr.).

(ST. SYLVESTER. 8.7.)

REV. J. B. DYKES.

1. Days and moments quick-ly fly - ing, Blend the liv - ing with the dead;
 2. Soon our souls to God who gave them Will have sped their rap - id flight;
 3. Je - sus, In - fin - ite Re - deem - er, Ma - ker of this mor - tal frame,

Soon will you and I be ly - ing Each with - in our nar - row bed.
 A - ble now by grace to save them, Oh, that while we can we might!
 Teach, oh, teach us to re - mem - ber What we are, and whence we came.

After last verse.
m. Slow.

Life passeth soon; Death draweth near: Keep us, good Lord, till Thou ap - pear; For Thee to

live, In Thee to die, With Thee to reign thro' E - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

No. 746.

The Lord's Prayer.

"Lord, teach us to pray!"—LUKE xi. 1.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, | hallowed | be Thy | name;
 Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
 Give us this | day our | daily | bread;
 And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a - | gainst us.
 And lead us not into temptation, but de - | liver | us from | evil;
 For Thine is the kingdom, and the power. and the glory, for | ever. | A - | men.

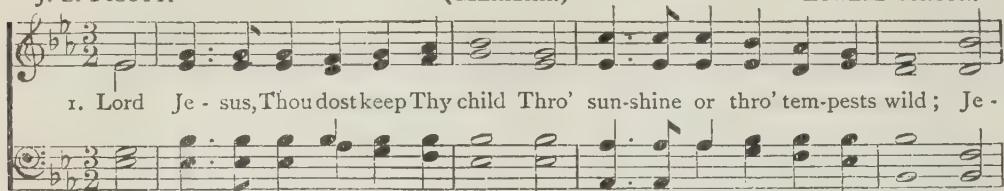
No. 747. Lord Jesus, Thou dost Keep Thy Child.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—JOB xiii. 15.

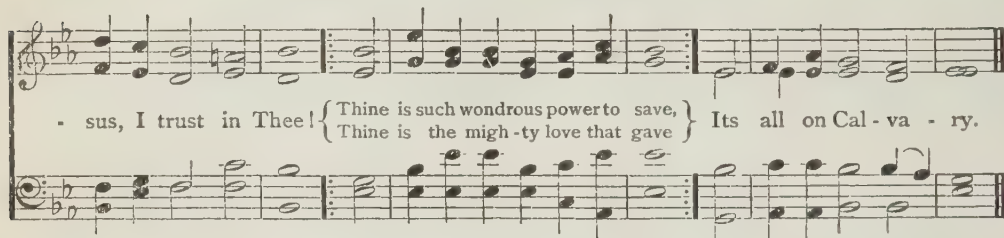
J. S. PIGOTT.

(MERIBAH.)

LOWELL MASON.



1. Lord Je - sus, Thou dost keep Thy child Thro' sun-shine or thro' tem-pests wild ; Je -



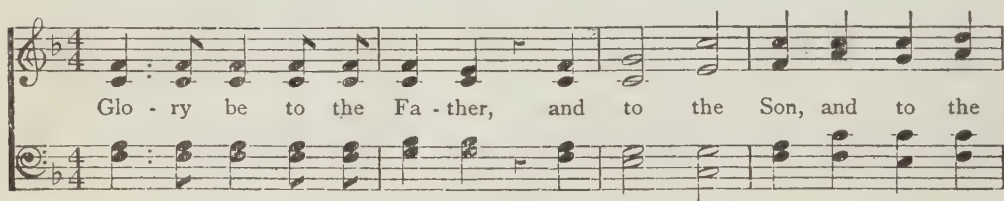
- sus, I trust in Thee ! { Thine is such wondrous power to save, } Its all on Cal - va - ry.
 { Thine is the migh - ty love that gave }

2. O glorious Saviour ! Thee I praise ;
 To Thee my new glad song I raise,
 And tell of what Thou art.
 Thy grace is boundless in its store ;
 Thy face of love shines evermore :
 Thou givest me Thy heart.
3. Upon Thy promises I stand,
 Trusting in Thee : Thine own right hand
 Doth keep and comfort me !

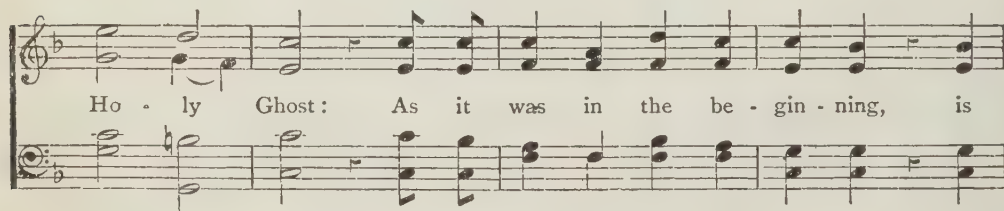
- My soul doth triumph in Thy Word ;
 Thine, Thine be all the praise, dear Lord,
 As Thine the victory.
4. Love perfecteth what it begins :
 Thy power doth save me from my sins—
 Thy grace upholdeth me.
 This life of trust—how glad, how sweet !
 My need and Thy great fulness meet,
 And I have all in Thee.

No. 748.

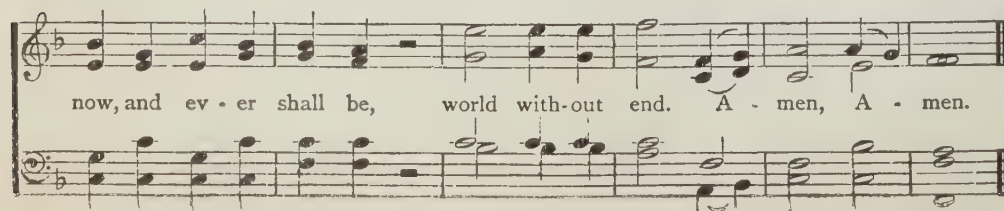
Gloria Patri—No. 1.



Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the



Ho - ly Ghost : As it was in the be - gin - ning, is



now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

No. 749. Thy Life was Given for Me !

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?"

F. R. HAVERGAL.
Moderato.

(PSALM cxvi. 12.)

P. P. BLISS.

1. Thy life was given for me!..... Thy blood, O Lord, was shed
 2. Long years were spent for me..... In wea - ri - ness and woe,
 3. Thy Fa - ther's home of light,..... Thy rain - bow cir - cled throne,
 4. Thou, Lord, hast borne for me..... More than my tongue can tell

That I might ran - somed be,..... And quick - ened from the dead.
 That through e - ter - ni - ty..... Thy glo - ry I might know.
 Were left for earth - ly night,..... For wan - d' rings sad and lone.
 Of bit - t' rest a - go - ny,..... To res - cue me from hell.

f
 Thy life, Thy life was given for me: What have I given for Thee?
 Long years, long years were spent for me: Have I spent one for Thee?
 Yea, all, yea, all, was left for me: Have I left aught for Thee?
 Thou suff - redst all for me, for me: What have I borne for Thee?

5. And Thou hast brought to me,
 Down from Thy home above,
 Salvation full and free,
 Thy pardon and Thy love.
 Great gifts, great gifts Thou broughtest me:
 What have I brought to Thee?

6. Oh, let my life be given,
 My years for Thee be spent;
 World-fetters all be riven,
 And joy with suffering blent:
 To Thee, to Thee my all I bring,
 My Saviour and my King!

No. 750. Gloria Patri—No. 2.

DR. WM. BOYCE.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;

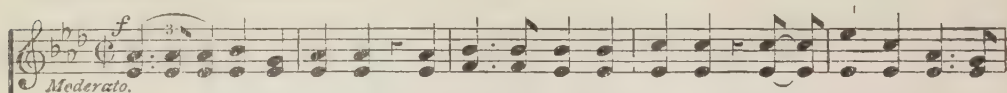
As it was in the beginning, is now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

In the Presence of the King!*

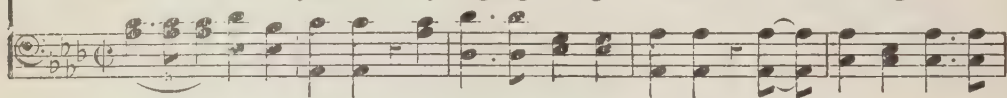
"In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

MISS FLORENCE C. ARMSTRONG.

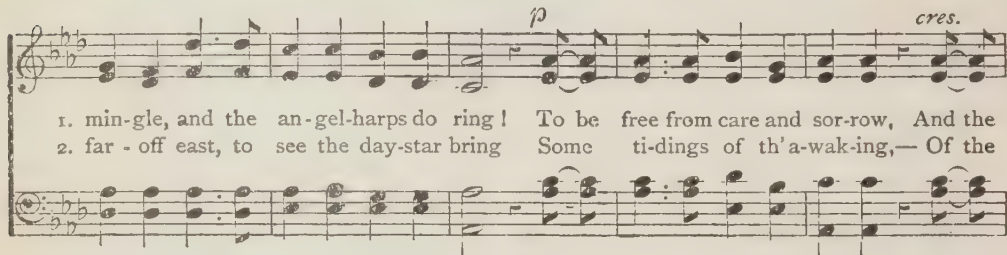
(PSALM xvi. 11.)



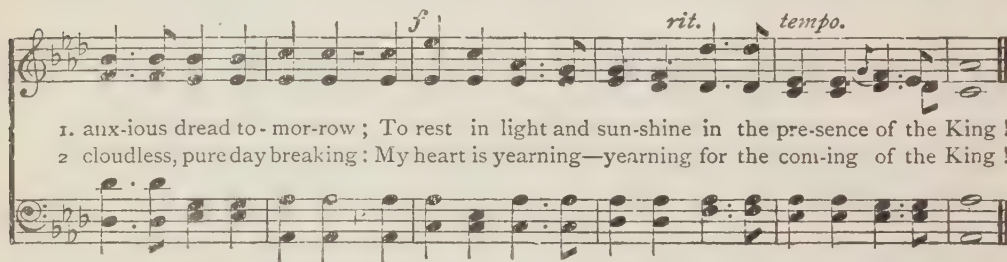
1. Oh to be o - ver yon - der, In that bright land of won - der, Where the an - gel voi - ces
2. Oh to be o - ver yon - der! My long - ing heart grows fonder Of look - ing to the



1. min - gle, and the an - gel - harps do ring! To be free from care and sor - row, And the
2. far - off east, to see the day - star bring Some ti - dings of th' a - wak - ing, — Of the

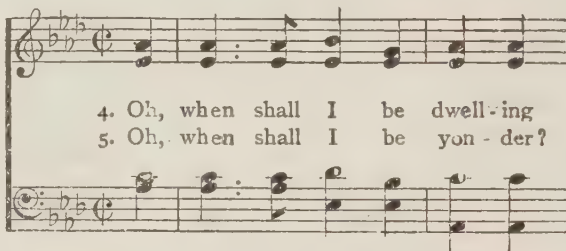


1. anx - ious dread to - mor - row; To rest in light and sun - shine in the pre - sence of the King!
2. cloudless, pure day breaking: My heart is yearning — yearning for the com - ing of the King!



VERSES 4 and 5.

4. Oh, when shall I be dwell - ing
5. Oh, when shall I be yon - der?



3.

Oh to be over yonder!

Alas! I sigh and ponder—

Why clings this poor weak heart of mine to any
earthly thing?

For each earthly tie must sever,

And pass away for ever:

There's no more separation in the presence of
the King!

4.

Oh, when shall I be dwelling

Where angel-voices, swelling

In triumphant hallelujahs, make the vaulted
heavens ring?—

Where the pearly gates are gleaming,
And the Morning Star is beaming?

Oh, when shall I be yonder in the presence of
the King?

5.

Oh, when shall I be yonder?

The longing groweth stronger

To join in all the praises the redeemed ones do
sing,

Within those heavenly places,

Where the angels veil their faces

In awe and adoration, in the presence of the
King!

NEW HYMNS AND SOLOS.

No. 1.

Hear us, O Saviour!

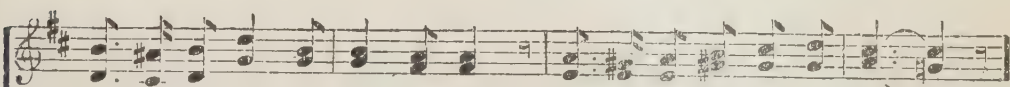
"There shall be showers of blessing."—EZEKIEL xxxiv. 26.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



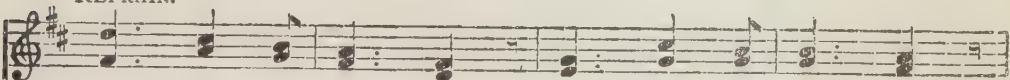
- | | |
|--|----------------------------------|
| 1. Hear us, O Sa-viour, while we pray, | Hum-bly our need con-fess-ing: |
| 2. Know-ing Thy love, on Thee we call, | Bold-ly Thy throne ad-dress-ing; |
| 3. Trust-ing Thy Word that can-not fail, | Mas-ter, we claim Thy pro-mise; |



- | | |
|--|-------------------------------|
| 1. Grant us the pro-mised show'rs to-day— | Send them up-on us, O Lord! |
| 2. Plead-ing that show'rs of grace may fall— | Send them up-on us, O Lord! |
| 3. Oh that our faith may now pre-vail— | Send us the show-ers, O Lord! |



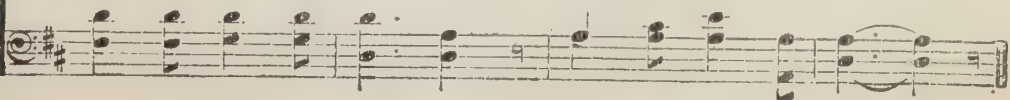
REFRAIN.



Send show'rs of bless-ing; Send show'rs re-fresh-ing;



Send us show'rs of bless-ing; Send them, Lord, we pray!

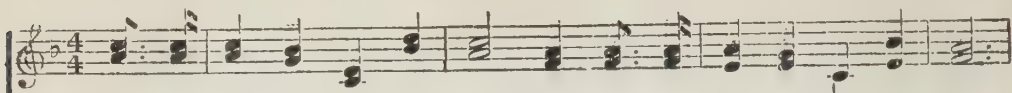


No. 2. Oh, Glad and Glorious Gospel!


"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son."—JOHN iii. 16.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

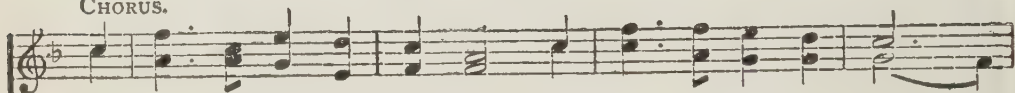


1. 'Tis a true and faith - ful say - ing, Je - sus died for sin - ful men;
2. He has made a full a - tone - ment, Now His sa - ving work is done;



1. Tho' we've told the sto - ry of - ten, We must tell it o'er a - gain.
2. He has sat - is - fied the Fa - ther, Who ac - cepts us in His Son.

CHORUS.



Oh, glad and glo - rious Gos - pel! With joy we now pro - claim.....
we now pro-claim



A full and free sal - va - tion, Thro' faith in Je - sus' name!

3. Still upon His hands the nail-prints,
And the scars upon His brow;
Our Redeemer, Lord, and Saviour,
In the glory standeth now.
4. But remember, this same Jesus
In the clouds will come again;
And with Him His blood-bought people
Evermore shall live and reign.

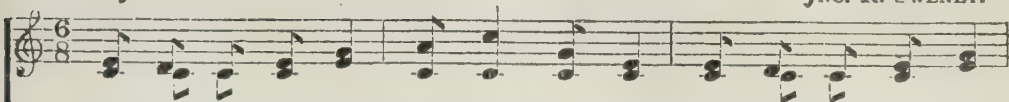
No. 3.

Coming To-Day!

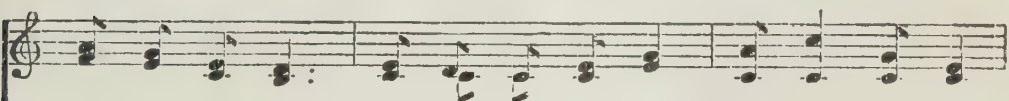
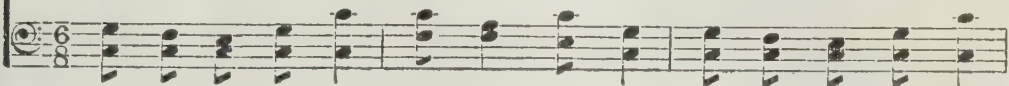
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Rise, He calleth thee."—MARK x. 49.

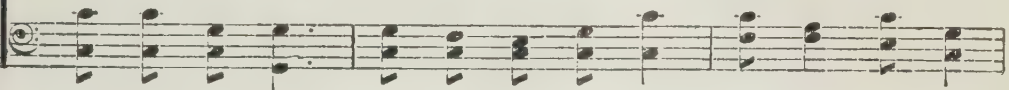
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Out in the des - ert, seek - ing, seek - ing, Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus
 2. Still He is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing; Oh, what com - pas - sion
 3. Lov - ing - ly plead - ing, plead - ing, plead - ing, Mer - cy, tho' slight - ed,



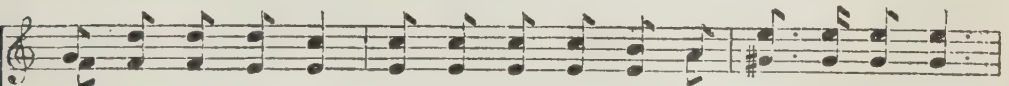
1. seek - ing for thee; Ten - der - ly call - ing, call - ing, call - ing,
 2. beams in His eye! Hear Him re - peat - ing, gen - tly, gen - tly;
 3. bears with thee yet! Thou canst be hap - py, hap - py hap - py;



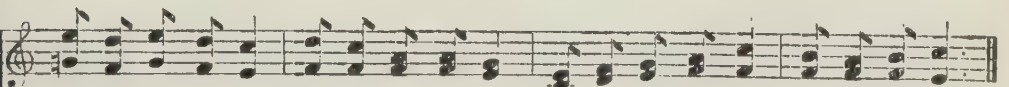
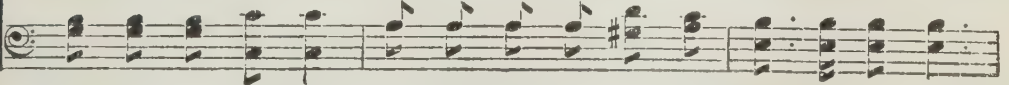
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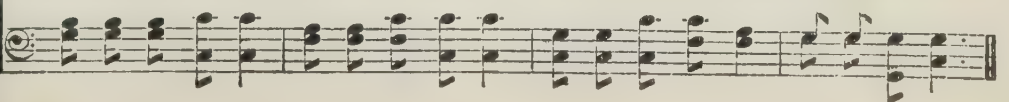
1. Hi - ther, thou lost one, oh, come un - to Me! } Je - sus is call - ing,
 2. Come to thy Sa - viour, oh, why wilt thou die? }
 3. Come ere thy life - star for ev - er shall set. }



Je - sus is call - ing; Why dost thou lin - ger? why tar - ry a - way?



Come to Him quickly, say to Him glad-ly. "Lord, I am com-ing, com-ing to-day!"



No. 4.

The Land Afar.

"A better country, that is a heavenly."—HEBREWS xi. 16.

Words arranged.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There is a land that lies a - far, Where grief is all un - known ;

A land where-in the an - gels sing A - round the heav'n-ly throne.

REFRAIN.

Oh, 't will be sweet when we shall meet Up - on that dis - tant shore, Where-on the glo - rious

sun ne'er sets, But shines for ev - er - more, But shines for ev - er - more.

2. We are but pilgrims on the earth,
And brief our sojourn here ;
But well we know, beyond this vale
There is a brighter sphere.

3. There is a realm of boundless love,
A goal for hearts distrest,
Where all may find for endless years
A home among the blest.

No. 5.

What a Wonderful Saviour !

"And His name shall be called Wonderful."—ISAIAH ix. 6.

E. A. H.

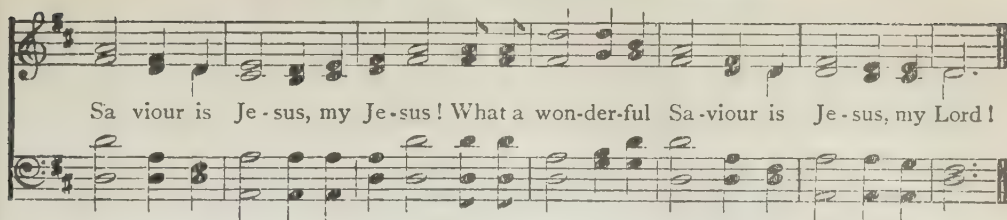
REV. E. A. HOFFMANN.

1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made : What a won - der - ful Sa - viour ! We
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood : What a won - der - ful Sa - viour ! That

CHORUS.

1. are redeem'd !—the price is paid : What a won - der - ful Sa - viour ! }
2. re - con-ciled my soul to God : What a won - der - ful Sa - viour ! } What a won - der - ful

What a Wonderful Saviour!—continued.



3. He cleanses me from all my sin :
What a wonderful Saviour!
And now He reigns and rules within :
What a wonderful Saviour!

4. He walks beside me in the way :
What a wonderful Saviour!
And keeps me faithful day by day :
What a wonderful Saviour!

5. He gives me overcoming power :
What a wonderful Saviour!
And triumph in each trying hour :
What a wonderful Saviour!

6. To Him I've given all my heart :
What a wonderful Saviour!
The world shall never share a part :
What a wonderful Saviour!

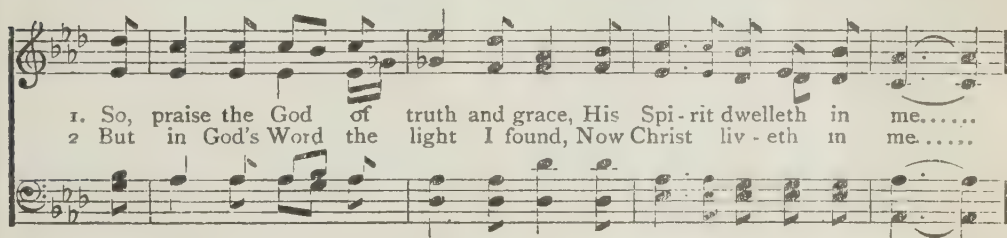
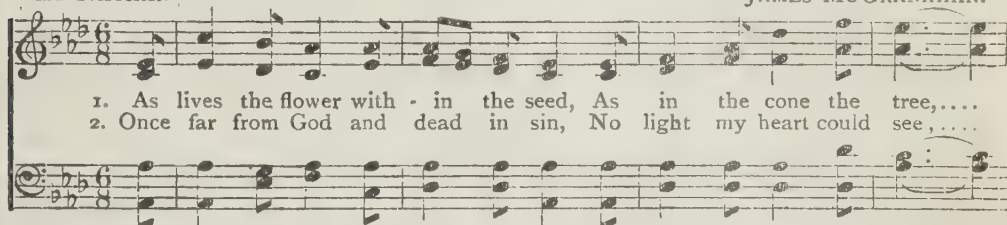
No. 6.

Christ Liveth in Me.

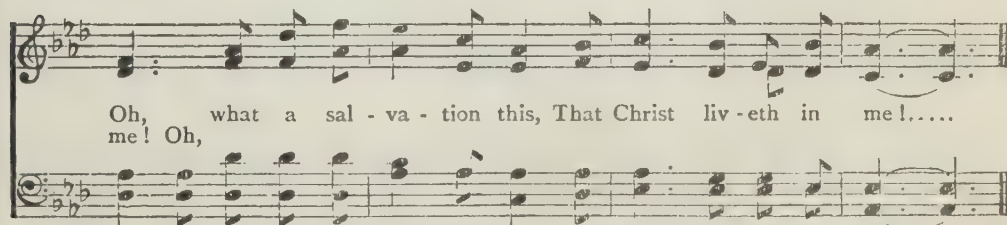
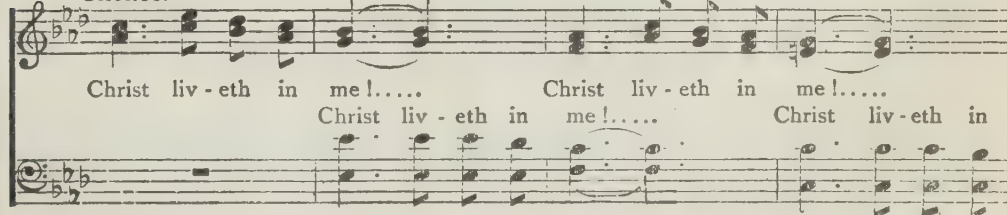
"Yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."—GALATIANS ii. 20.

EL NATHAN

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



CHORUS.



3. As rays of light from yonder sun
The flowers of earth set free,
So life and light and love came forth
From Christ living in me.

4. With longing all my heart is filled,
That like Him I may be,
As on the wondrous thought I dwell,
That Christ liveth in me.

No. 7. We Praise Thee, we Bless Thee.

"We thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious name."—1 CHRON. xxix. 13.

F. J. CROSBY.

KOSCHAT, arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, our Sa-viour di - vine, All power and do-min-ion for
2. All hon-our and praise to Thine ex-cel-lent name, Thy love is un-changing—for

1. ev-er be Thine! We sing of Thy mer-cy with joy-ful ac-claim, For Thou hast re-
2. ev-er the same! We bless and a-dore Thee, O Sa-viour and King; With joy and thanks-

1. deem'd us: all praise to Thy name! For Thou hast re-deem'd us: all praise to Thy name!
2. giv-ing Thy prais-es we sing! With joy and thanks-giv-ing Thy prais-es we sing!

3. The strength of the hills, and the depths of the sea,
The earth and its fulness belong unto Thee;
And yet to the lowly Thou bendest Thine ear,
So ready their humble petitions to hear!

4. Thine infinite goodness our tongues shall employ;
Thou givest us richly all things to enjoy;
We'll follow Thy footsteps, we'll rest in Thy love, [above!
And soon we shall praise Thee in mansions

No. 8.

Why Not Now?

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 COR. vi. 2.

EL NATHAN.

C. C. CASE.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-der'd far a-way, Do not risk an-o-ther day;

1. While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my bro-ther, come?
2. Do not turn from God your face, But to-day ac-cept His grace.

Why Not Now?—continued.

CHORUS.

Why not now?... why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Why not now?... why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

3. In the world you've failed to find
Aught of peace for troubled mind;
Come to Christ, on Him believe,
Peace and joy you shall receive.

4. Come to Christ, confession make;
Come to Christ and pardon take;
Trust in Him from day to day,
He will keep you all the way

No. 9.

Ride on in Majesty!

H. H. MILMAN, D.D.

"Behold, thy King cometh."—ZECHARIAH ix. 9.

GEO. C. STEBBIN

1. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Hark! all the tribes ho-san-na cry! O Saviour meek, pur.
2. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! The an-gel ar-mies of the sky Look down with sad and

CHORUS.
1. - sue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strew'd.
2. wond'ring eyes To see th'approaching Sac - ri - fice. } Ride on! ride on in
Ride on, ride on, ride on! ride on in

ma - jes - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die!
ma-jes-ty! in ma-jes-ty! In low-ly pomp, in low-ly pomp ride on, ride on to die, to die!

3. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

4. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

No. 10.

Gl̄orious Fountain !

"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. xiii. 1.

F. BOTTO ME.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Be-neath the glo-ri-ous throne a-bove, The crys-tal foun-tain spring-ing, A riv-er,

CHORUS.

full of life and love, Is joy and glad-ness bring-ing. O glo-ri-ous foun-tain !

now flow-ing so free ;..... O fountain of cleans-ing, o-pen'd wide to me.

flow-ing, flow-ing so free ;

2. Through all my soul its waters flow,
Through all my nature stealing ;
And deep within my heart I know
The consciousness of healing.
3. The barren wastes are fruitful lands,
The desert blooms with roses ;
And He, the glory of all lands,
His lovely face discloses.

4. My sun no more goes down by day,
My moon no more is waning ;
My feet run swift the shining way,
The heavenly portals gaining.
5. Oh, depth of mercy ! breadth of grace !
Oh, love of God unbounded !
My soul is lost in sweet amaze,
By wondrous love confounded.

No. 11.

Narrow and Strait.

"Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way."—MATTHEW vii. 14.

G. F. R.

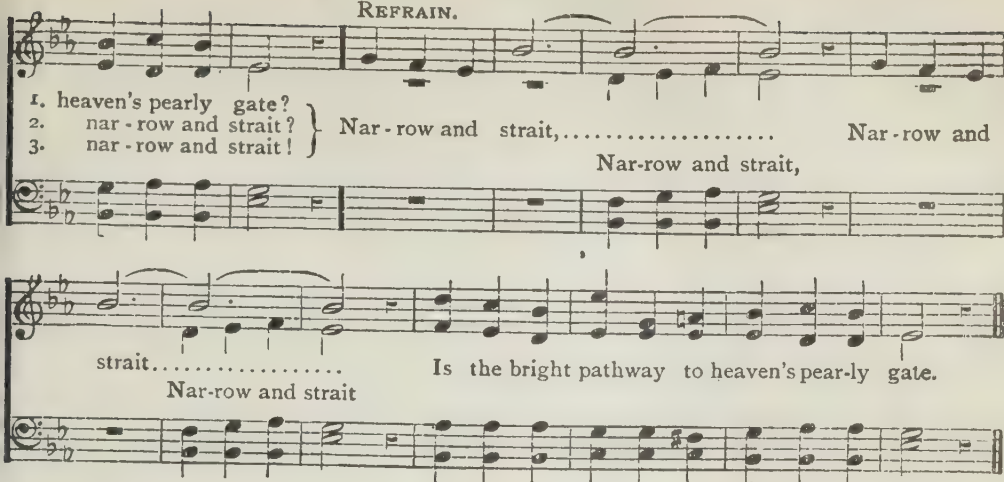
GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you linger, why do you stay, In the broad road, that most dan-ger-ous
2. Do you find pleasures last-ing and pure In the gay scenes that the thoughtless al-
3. Come, then, be-lov-ed, no long-er stay ; Leave the broad highway, oh, leave it to-

1. way— While right be-fore you, nar-row and strait, Is the bright pathway to
2. - lure— While your Re-deem-er, with love so great, Points to the way that is
3. - day ! Make your de-ci-sion, oh, do not wait ; Take thou the path-way so

Narrow and Strait—continued.

REFRAIN.



1. heaven's pearly gate?
2. nar-row and strait?
3. nar-row and strait! } Nar-row and strait,..... Nar-row and
Nar-row and strait,
strait..... Is the bright pathway to heaven's pear-ly gate.
Nar-row and strait

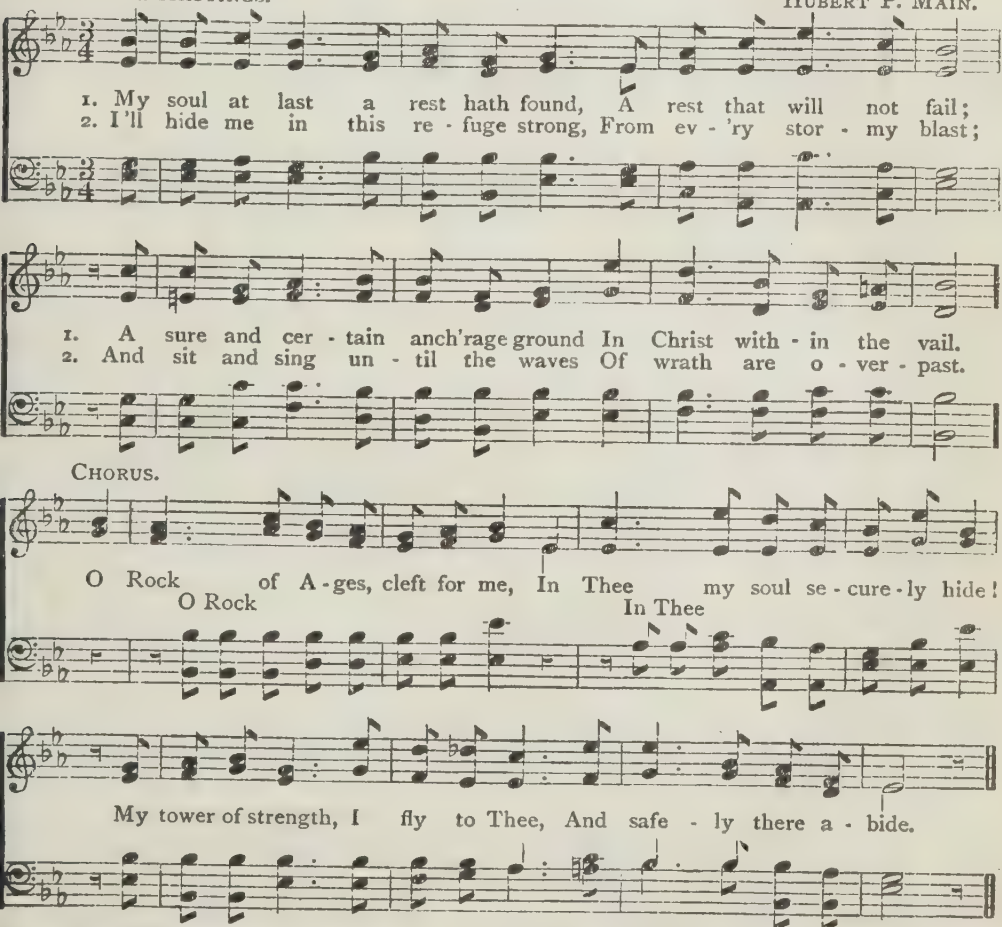
No. 12.

O Rock of Ages!

"The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages."—ISA. xxvi. 4. (*margin.*)

REV. H. L. HASTINGS.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. My soul at last a rest hath found, A rest that will not fail;
2. I'll hide me in this re-fuge strong, From ev-'ry stor-my blast;
1. A sure and cer-tain anch'rage ground In Christ with-in the veil.
2. And sit and sing un-til the waves Of wrath are o-ver-past.
CHORUS.
O Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, In Thee my soul se-cure-ly hide!
O Rock In Thee
My tower of strength, I fly to Thee, And safe-ly there a-bide.

3. Ye comfortless and tempest-tost,
By sins and woes oppress;
Ye tempted, troubled, ruined, lost,
Come find in Christ your rest!

4. Ye thirsty, from this smitten Rock
Life's crystal waters spring;
There hide from every stormy shock,
And rest, and drink, and sing!

No. 13. Some Time we'll Understand.

"Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face."—1 COR. xiii. 12.

Arr. by EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years— It may be in the bet-ter land—

We'll read the meaning of our tears. And there, some time, we'll un-der-stand.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not! for He doth hold thy hand;
Alto only—doth hold thy hand;

a tempo primo.

cres.

ad lib.

Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise: Some time, some time we'll un-der-stand.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. We'll catch the broken threads again,
And finish what we here began;
Heaven will the mysteries explain,
And then, ah then, we'll understand.</p> <p>3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun
Were over many a cherished plan;
Why song has ceased when scarce begun;
'T is there, some time, we'll understand.</p> | <p>4. Why what we long for most of all,
Eludes so oft our eager hand;
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall,
Up there, some time, we'll understand.</p> <p>5. God knows the way, He holds the key,
He guides us with unerring hand;
Some time with tearless eyes we'll see;
Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.</p> |
|---|--|

No. 14. Victory Through Grace.

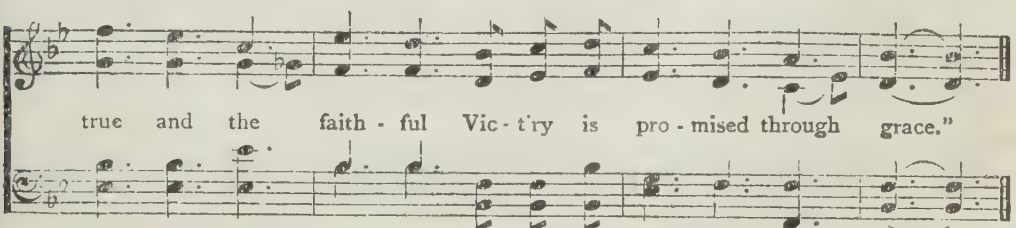
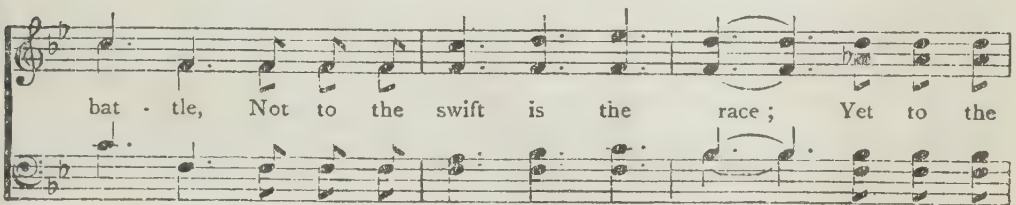
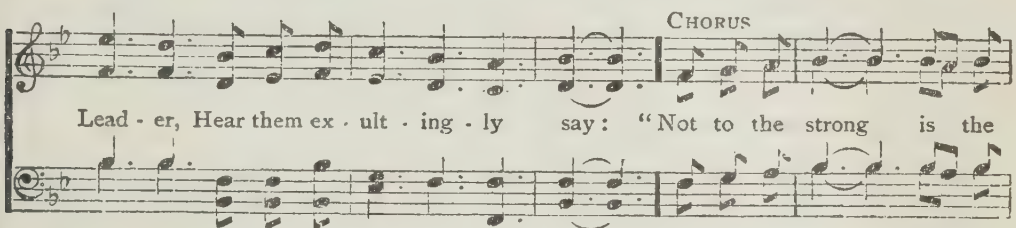
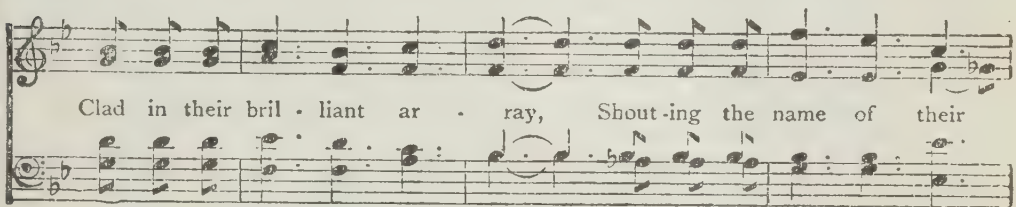
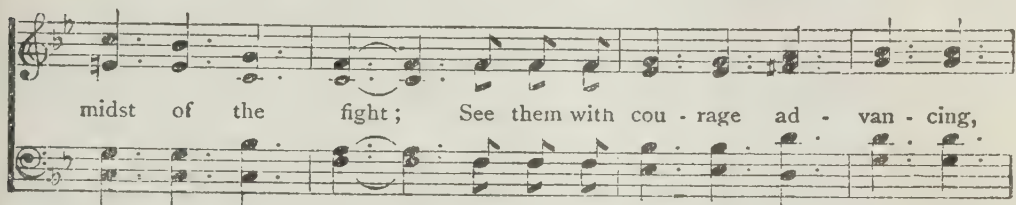
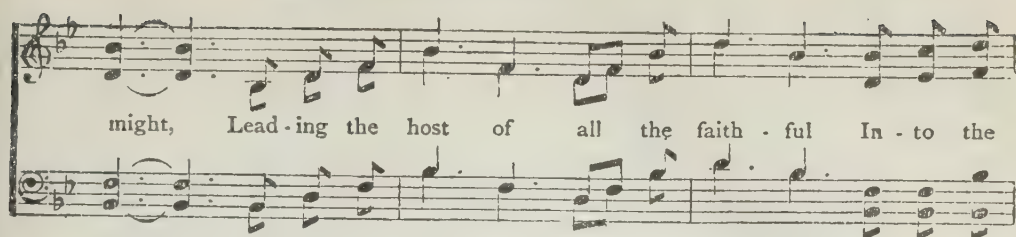
"He went forth conquering and to conquer."—REVELATION VI. 2.

S. MARTIN.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Ri-deth a King in His

Victory Through Grace—continued.



2. "Conquering now and still to conquer:
Who is this wonderful King?
Whence all the armies which He leadeth,
While of His glory they sing?"
He is our Lord and Redeemer,
Saviour and Monarch divine,
They are the stars that for ever
Bright in His kingdom will shine.

3. Conquering now and still to conquer,
Jesus, Thou Ruler of all,
Thrones and their sceptres all shall perish,
Crowns and their splendour shall fall;
Yet shall the armies Thou ledest,
Faithful and true to the last,
Find in Thy mansions eternal
Rest, when their warfare is past.

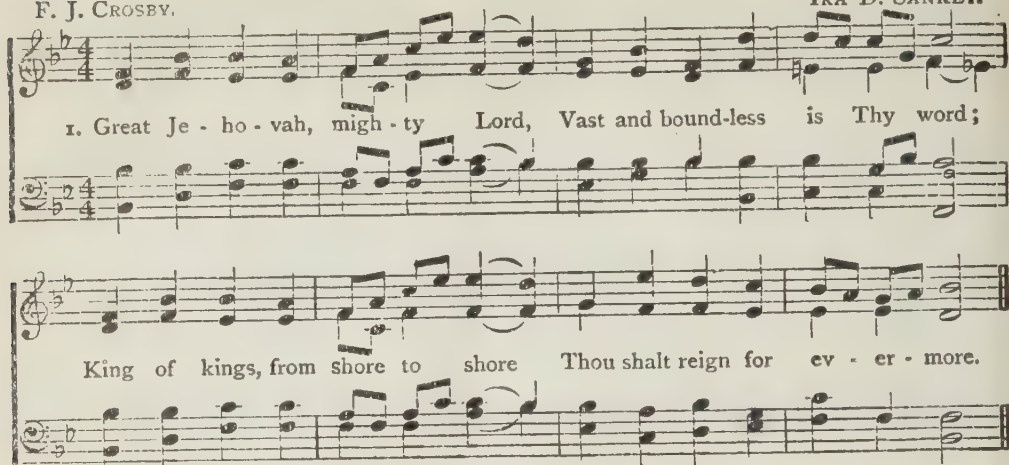
No. 15.

A Missionary Hymn.

"All nations shall come and worship before Thee."—REV. xv. 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Great Je - ho - vah, migh - ty Lord, Vast and bound-less is Thy word;
King of kings, from shore to shore Thou shalt reign for ev - er - more.

2. Jew and Gentile, bond and free,
All shall yet be one in Thee;
All confess Messiah's name,
All His wondrous love proclaim.

3. From her night shall China wake;
Afric's sons their chains shall break;
Egypt, where Thy people trod,
Shall adore and praise our God.

4. India's groves of palm so fair
Shall resound with praise and prayer;
Ceylon's isle with joy shall sing,
"Glory be to Christ our King!"

5. North and South shall own Thy sway;
East and West Thy voice obey;
Crowns and thrones before Thee fall,
King of kings, and Lord of all

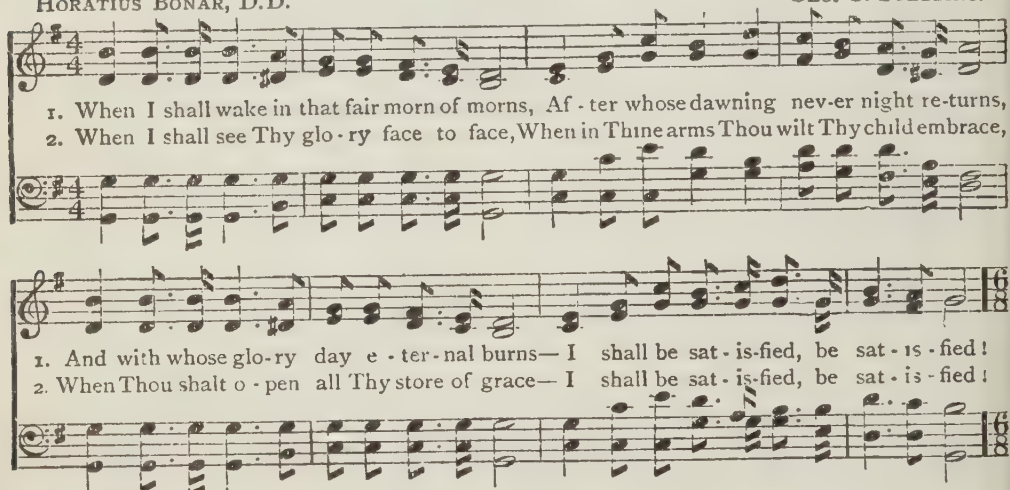
No. 16.

When I shall Wake.

"I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."—PSALM xvii. 15.

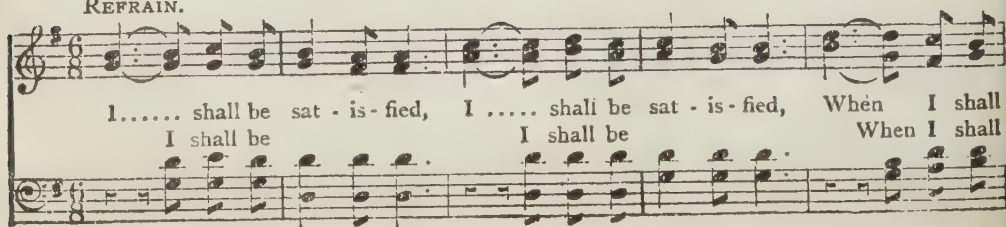
HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



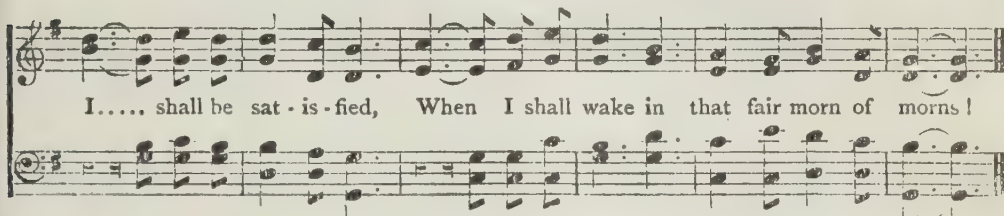
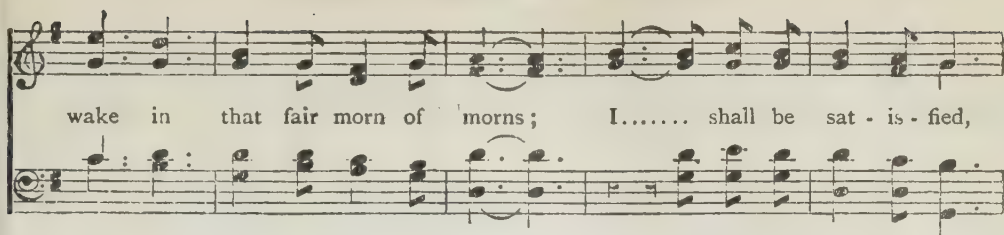
1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Af - ter whose dawning nev - er night re - turns,
2. When I shall see Thy glo - ry face to face, When in Thine arms Thou wilt Thy child embrace,
1. And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns— I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied!
2. When Thou shalt o - pen all Thy store of grace— I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied!

REFRAIN.



1..... shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, When I shall
I shall be I shall be When I shall

When I shall Wake—continued.



3.

When I shall meet with those that I have loved,
Clasp in my arms the dear ones long removed,
And find how faithful Thou to me hast proved—
I shall be satisfied!

4.

When I shall gaze upon the face of Him
Who died for me, with eye no longer dim,
And praise Him with the everlasting hymn—
I shall be satisfied!

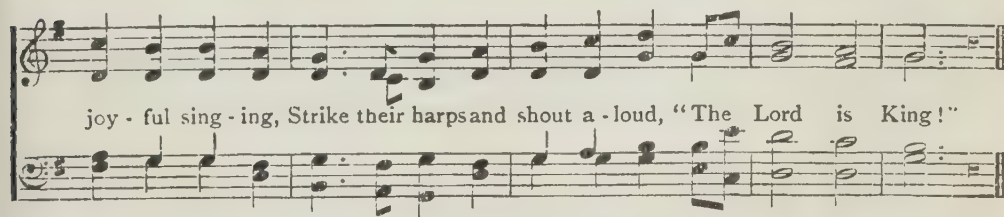
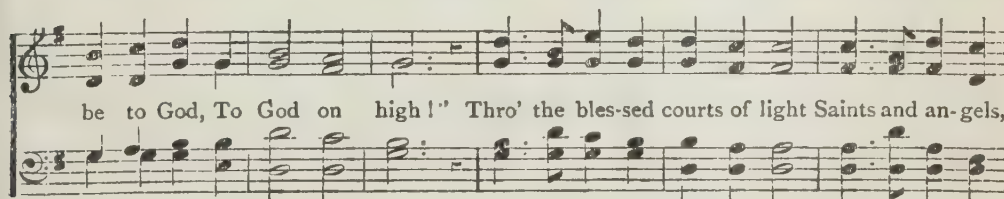
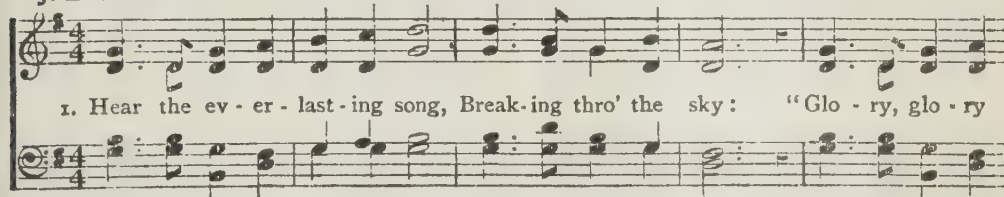
No. 17.

"The Lord is King!"

"The Lord is King for ever and ever."—PSALM x. 16.

J. L. STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



2. Hear the loud triumphant song
O'er the world resound;
Like a mighty ocean rolls
The glad, glad sound;
"Hallelujah! praise the Lord!"
Distant climes His triumph singing,
Lift their voice and shout aloud,
"The Lord is King!"

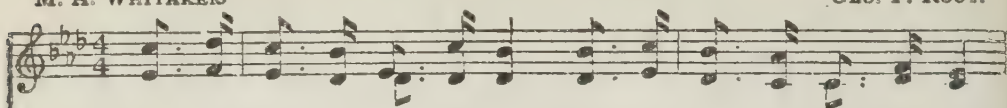
3. Praise the blessed Three in One,
All ye heavenly host;
Praise the Father, praise the Son,
And Holy Ghost!
As it was in all the past,
Through eternal ages ringing,
Ransomed ones shall still proclaim
"The Lord is King!"

No. 18. In the Heavenly Pastures Fair.

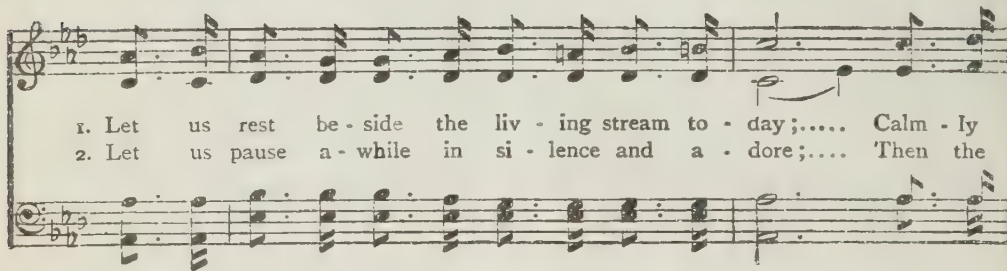
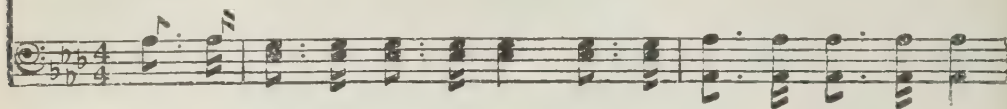
"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures." —PSALM xxiii. 2.

M. A. WHITAKER.

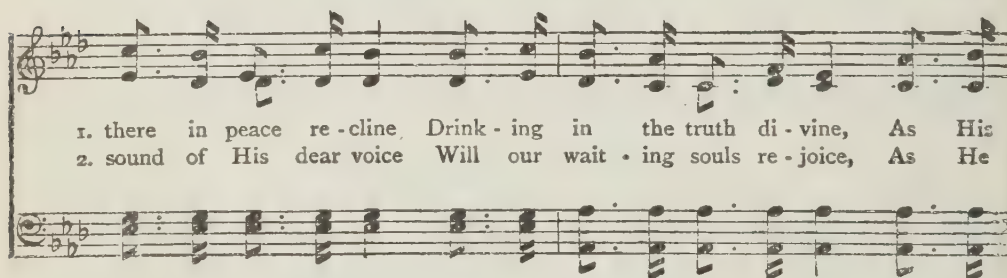
GEO. F. ROOT.



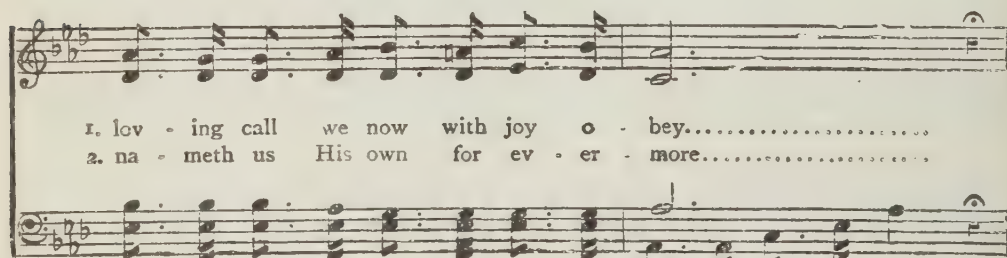
1. In the heav'n - ly pas - tures fair, 'Neath the ten - der Shep - herd's care,
2. Far from all the noise and strife That dis - turb our dai - ly life.



1. Let us rest be - side the liv - ing stream to - day;.... Calm - ly
2. Let us pause a - while in si - lence and a - dore;.... Then the



1. there in peace re - cline, Drink - ing in the truth di - vine, As His
2. sound of His dear voice Will our wait - ing souls re - joice, As He



1. lov - ing call we now with joy o - bey.....
2. na - meth us His own for ev - er - more.....

1. with joy o - bey.

CHORUS.



Glo - rious stream of life e - ter - nal, Beau - teous fields of liv - ing green,.....
living green,

In the Heavenly Pastures Fair—continued.

Though re - vealed with - in the Word Of our Shep - herd and our Lord,

By the pure in heart a - lone can they be seen.....
ev - er seen.

3. Oh, how good, and true, and kind,
Seeking His stray sheep to find,
If they wander into danger from His side!
Ever closely may we tread
Where His holy feet have led;
So at last with Him in heaven we may abide.

No. 19.

I'm Going Home.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv. 2.

REV. WM. HUNTER.

WM. MILLER.

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there; }
{ Its glit-t'ring towers the sun out - shine; That heav'nly man - sion shall be mine. }

CHORUS.

{ I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more! }
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more! }

2. My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

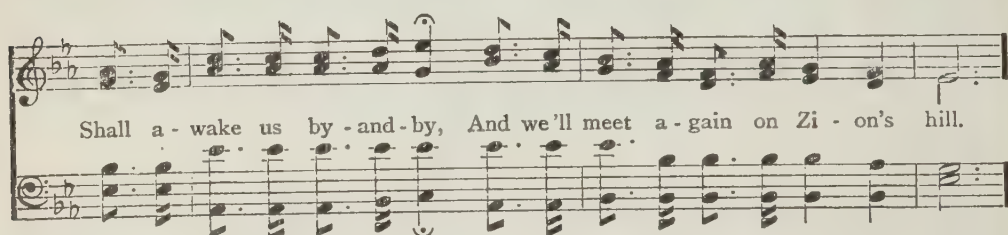
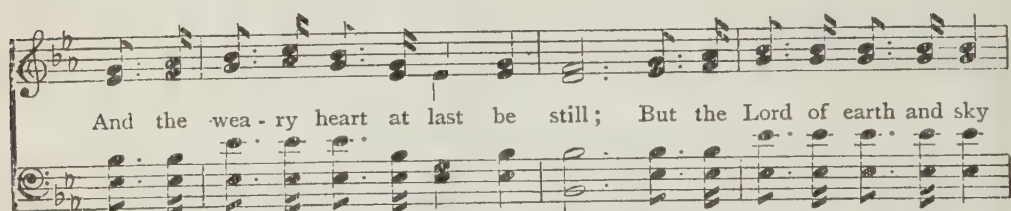
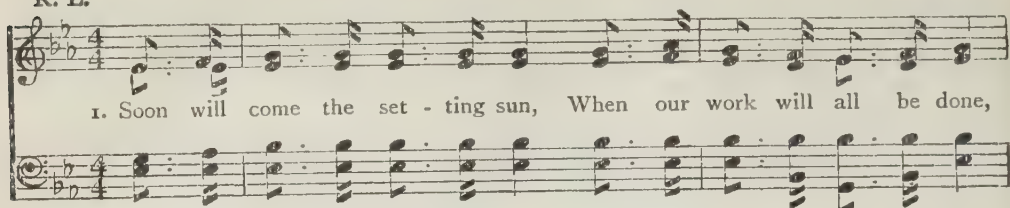
3. Let others seek a home below.
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
Be mine a happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

No. 20. We'll Meet Each Other There!

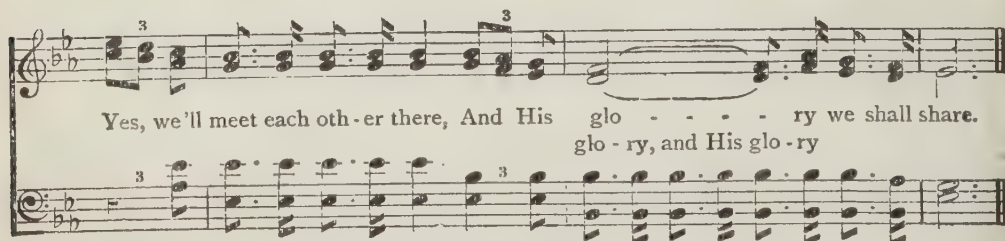
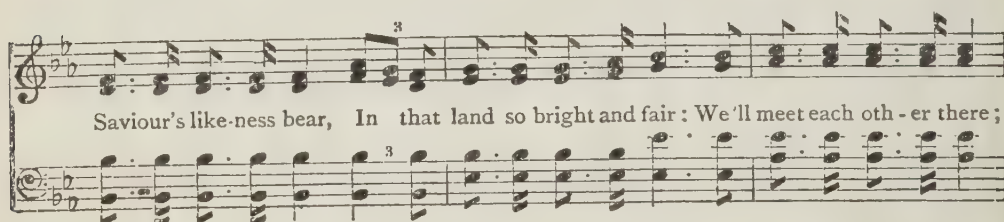
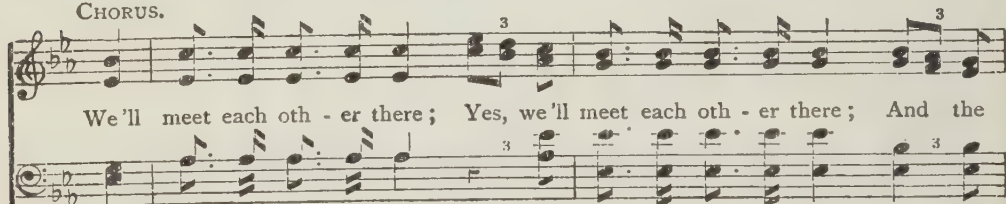
"So shall we ever be with the Lord."—1 THESSALONIANS iv. 17.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.



CHORUS.



2. Deep the shadows in the vale,
Fierce the howling of the gale,
Long and dark the storm around our door;
But the Lord will guide the way
To the shining realms of day,
Where the storms of earth shall come no more.

3. Though our eyes be filled with tears,
And our hearts with many fears,
And the days of earth be filled with care
Yet the Lord at length will come,
In His love to take us home,
And we'll never know a sorrow there.

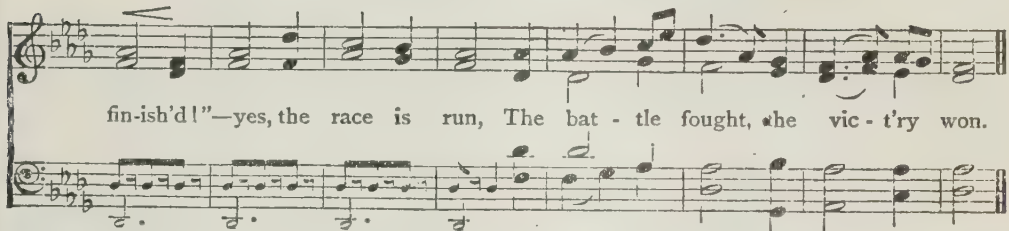
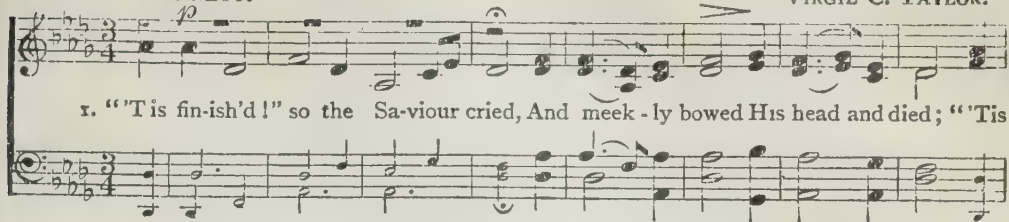
No. 21.

" 'Tis Finished ! "

SAMUEL STENNETT.

"It is finished."—JOHN xix. 30.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.



2. "'Tis finish'd!' Heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoiled;
Peace, love, and happiness again
Return, and dwell with sinful men.

3. "'Tis finished!' let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round;
'Tis finished!' let the echo fly [sky
Through heaven and hell, through earth and

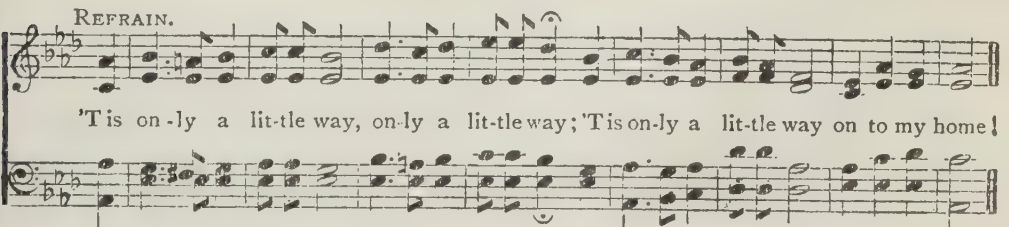
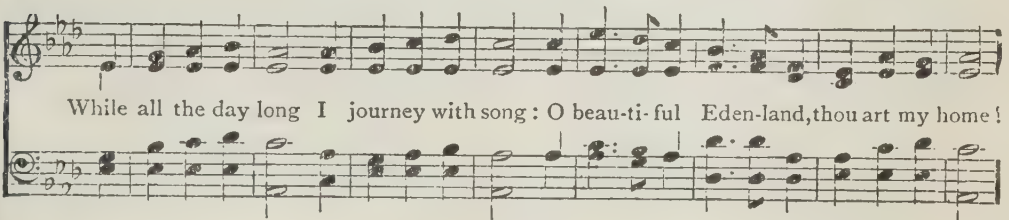
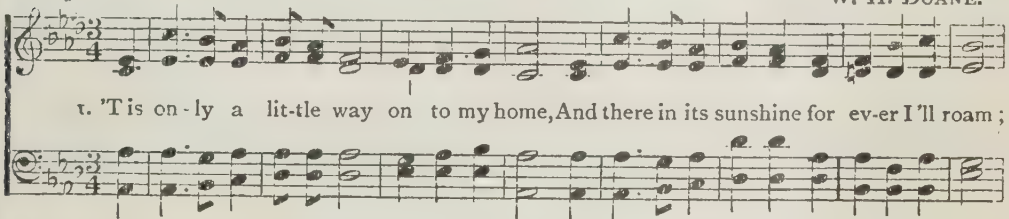
No. 22.

Only a Little Way.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Make no tarrying, O my God!"—PSALM xl. 17.

W. H. DOANE.



2. 'Tis only a little way farther to go,
O'er mountain and valley where dark waters
flow ;
My Saviour is near with blessings to cheer ;
His word is my guiding - star—why should I
fear ?

3. 'Tis only a little way : there I shall see
The friends that in glory are waiting for
me ;
Their voices from home now float on the [air—
They're calling me tenderly, calling me
there.

No. 23.

Sin no More!

"Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more."—JOHN viii. 11.

Arr. by EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Sin no more! thy soul is free; Christ has died to ran-som thee; Now the
2. Sin no more! but close-ly keep Near the Hand that guard's the sheep; Shun the

CHORUS.
1. power of sin is o'er, Je-sus bids thee "sin no more." } Sin no more,..... thy
2. snares that lured be-fore, Trembling go, and sin no more. } Sin no more,

soul is free!..... Christ has died..... to ran-som thee;.....
thy soul is free! Christ has died to ran-som thee;

ritard.
Sing the mes-sage o'er and o'er,..... Christ for-gives thee—sin no more.

3. Sin no more! His blood was shed;
Thou art quickened from the dead;
Think of what for thee He bore—
Trusting go, and sin no more.

4. Sin no more! oh, sin no more!
Jesus lives to keep thee pure;
If o'ertaken He'll restore,
Saying—"Go, and sin no more!"

No. 24.

Pass along the Invitation.

"Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season."—2 TIM. iv. 2.

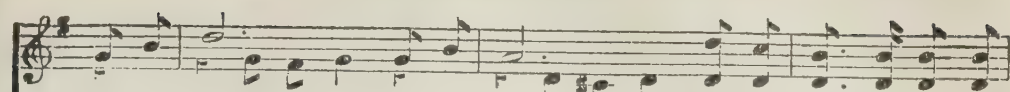
M. FRASER.

Allegretto moderato.


J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Pass a - long the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will may come;"
2. Pass a - long the cup of com - fort That the Lord has giv - en you;

Pass along the Invitation--continued.




Pass it on!..... pass it on!..... { Pass a - long the lov - ing
Pass it on! pass it on! } Oth - er wea - ry, trou - bled




1. mes - sage Un - to ev - ry thirs - ty one: Pass it on!..... pass it on!
2. spi - rits Need to taste its sweetness too: Pass it on!..... pass it on!

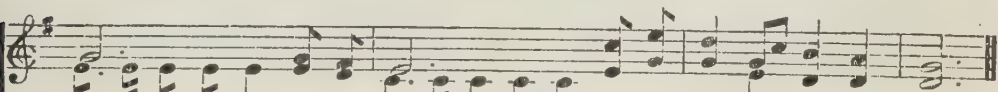
CHORUS.



Pass a - long the in - vi - ta - tion, Pass a - long the word of God,



Un - til ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion Shall have heard of Christ the Lord; Shall have



heard,..... Shall have heard,..... Shall have heard of Christ the Lord.
of Christ the Lord, of Christ the Lord,

3. Pass along each boon and blessing
That may come to you through life;
Pass it on!
You may help the weary-hearted
Who are faint amid the strife:
Pass it on!

4. Pass along the watchword, "Courage!"
Soon the darkness will be o'er;
Pass it on!
See! already dawn is breaking
On the bright celestial shore:
Pass it on!

No. 25.

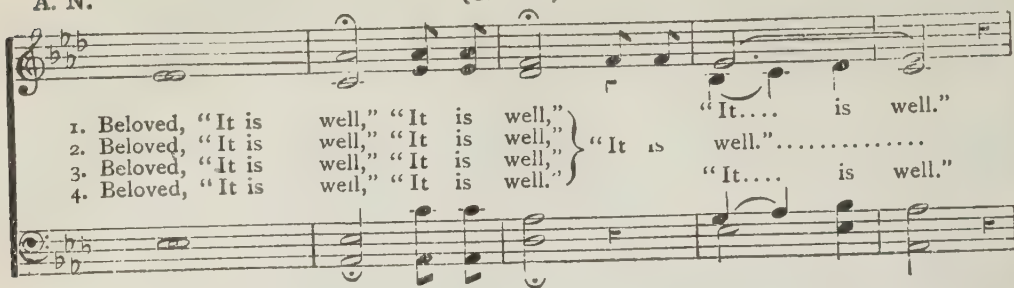
"It is Well!"

"Say ye to the righteous, It shall be well with him."—ISAIAH iii. 10.

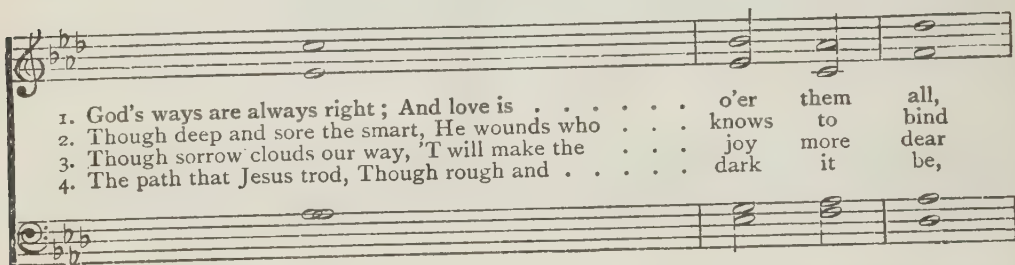
A. N.

(CHANT.)

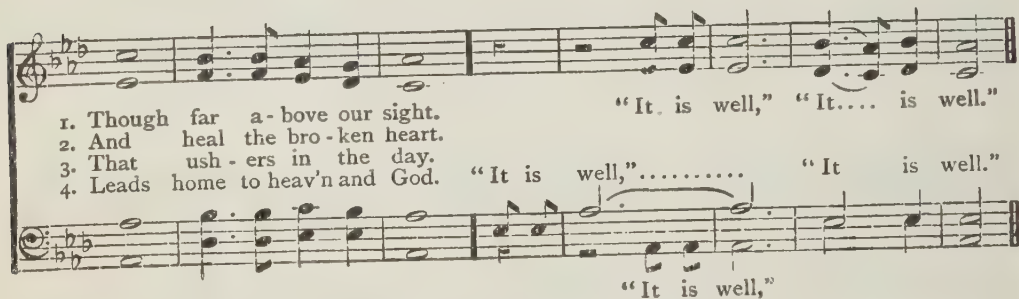
WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It.... is well."
 2. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It is well.".....
 3. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It.... is well."
 4. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It.... is well."



1. God's ways are always right; And love is . . . o'er them all, bind
 2. Though deep and sore the smart, He wounds who . . . knows to more dear
 3. Though sorrow clouds our way, 'T will make the . . . joy it be,
 4. The path that Jesus trod, Though rough and . . . dark



1. Though far a-bove our sight. "It is well," "It.... is well."
 2. And heal the bro-ken heart.
 3. That ush-ers in the day. "It is well,"..... "It is well."
 4. Leads home to heav'n and God. "It is well,".....
 "It is well,"

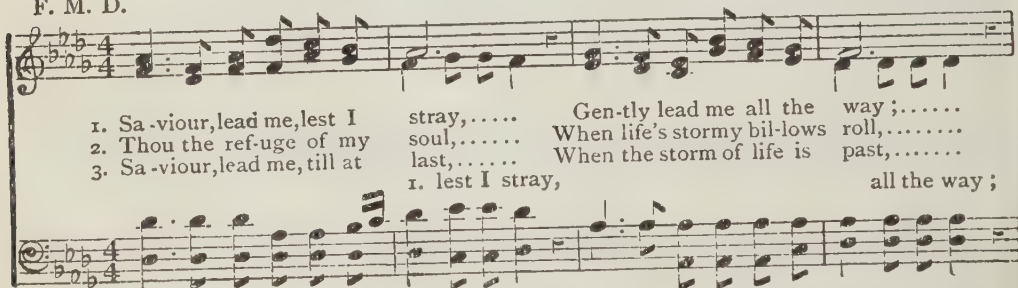
No. 26.

Lead me, Saviour!

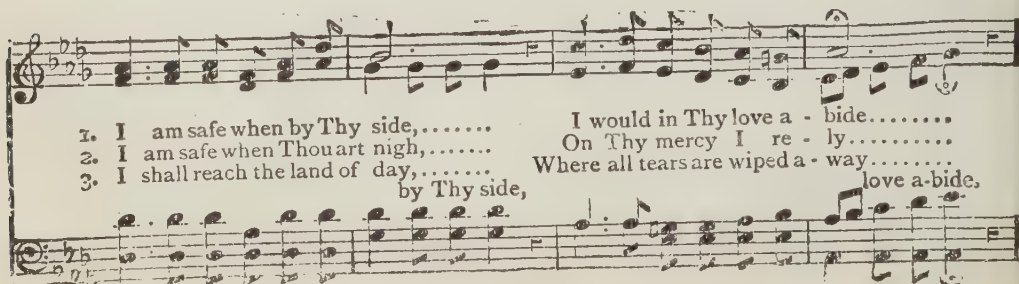
"For Thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—PSALM xxxi. 3.

FRANK M. DAVIS (arr.).

F. M. D.



1. Sa-viour, lead me, lest I stray,..... Gen-tly lead me all the way;.....
 2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul,..... When life's stormy bil-lows roll,.....
 3. Sa-viour, lead me, till at last,..... When the storm of life is past,.....
 1. lest I stray, all the way;



1. I am safe when by Thy side,..... I would in Thy love a-bide.....
 2. I am safe when Thou art nigh,..... On Thy mercy I re-ly.....
 3. I shall reach the land of day,..... Where all tears are wiped a-way.....
 by Thy side, love a-bide.

Lead me, Saviour!—continued.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sa-viour, lead me, lest I stray;.....
lest I stray;

rit. e dim.

Gen-tly down the stream of time,..... Lead me, Sa-viour, all the way.....
stream of time, all the way.

No. 27.

Come, Come Away!

"All things are ready, come."—MATTHEW xxii. 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Oh, list to the watchman cry-ing: Come, come a - way! The ar-rows of death are
2. The Spi-rit of God is pleading: Come, come a - way! The Saviour is in - ter-
3. The mer-cy of God is call-ing: Come, come a - way! How sweetly the words are
4. The an-gels of God en-treat you: Come, come a - way! The Father Him-self will

CHORUS.

1. fly - ing: Come, come to - day!
 2. - ced - ing: Come, come to - day!
 3. fall - ing: Come, come to - day!
 4. meet you: Come, come to - day!
- Come, come a - way! Come, come a -

way! Je-sus is gen-tly call - ing: Come, come to - day!

No. 28.

Throw out the Life-Line!

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom some ones should save;
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tarry, my bro-ther, so long?
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where you've never been:
 4. Soon will the sea-son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore,

1. Some-bo - dy's brother! oh, who then will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 2. See— he is sink-ing; oh, hast-en to-day—And out with the Life-Boat! a-way then, a-way!
 3. Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.
 4. Haste, then, my brother! no time for de-lay, But throw out the Life-Line, and save them to-day.

CHORUS.

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way!

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

No. 29.

They Crucified Him.

"They crucified Him, and parted His garments."—MATT. xxvii. 35.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

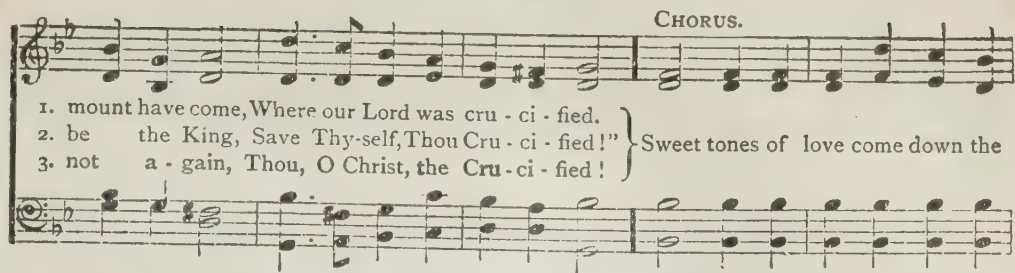
GEO. F. ROOT.

Reverently.

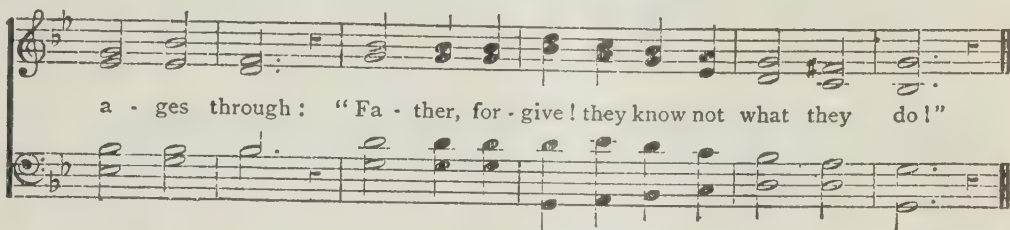
1. From the Bethlehem manger-home, Walk-ing His dear form be - side, We to Cal-v'ry's
 2. Scorn-ful words the sol-diers fling, Wick-ed ru - lers Him de - ride, Say-ing, "If Thou
 3. Wondrous love for sin - ful men, Of the sin-less One that died! May we wound Thee

They Crucified Him—continued.

CHORUS.



1. mount have come, Where our Lord was cru - ci - fied.
 2. be the King, Save Thy-self, Thou Cru - ci - fied!" } Sweet tones of love come down the
 3. not a - gain, Thou, O Christ, the Cru - ci - fied!



a - ges through: "Fa - ther, for - give! they know not what they do!"

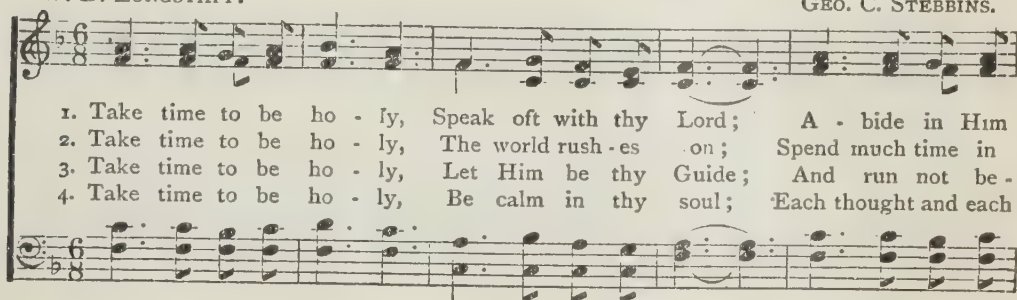
No. 30.

Take Time to be Holy.

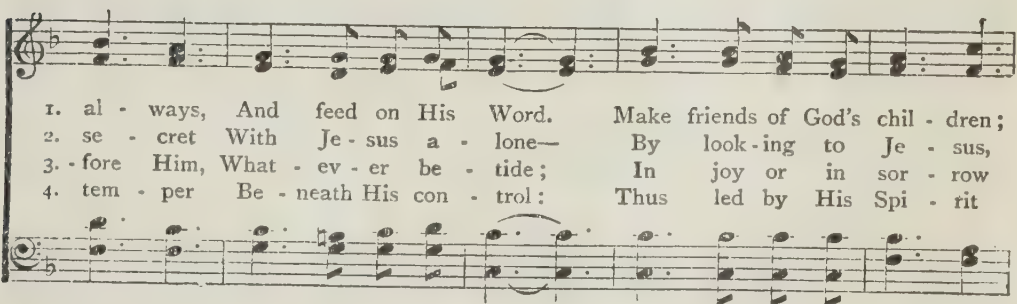
"Be ye holy: for I am the Lord your God."—LEVITICUS xx. 7.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

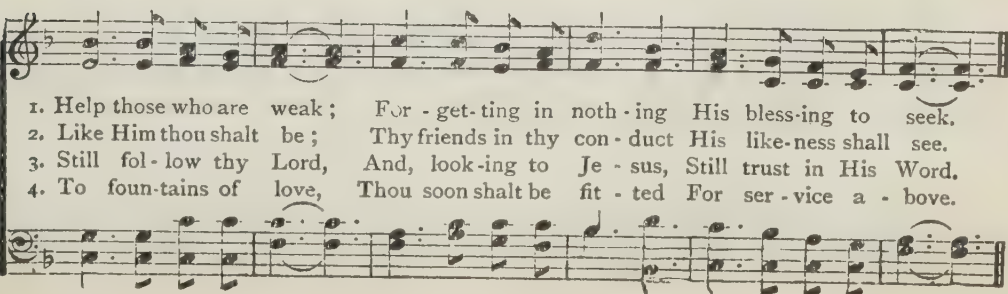
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide; And run not be -
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each thought and each



1. al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren;
 2. se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,
 3. - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row
 4. tem - per Be - neath His con - trol: Thus led by His Spi - rit



1. Help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek,
 2. Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see,
 3. Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word,
 4. To foun - tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

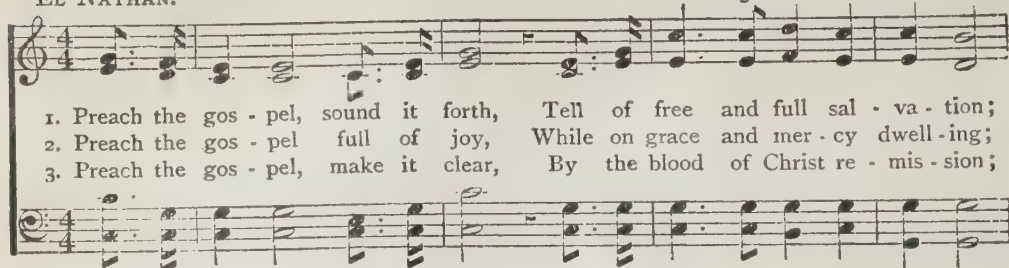
No. 31.

Preach the Gospel.

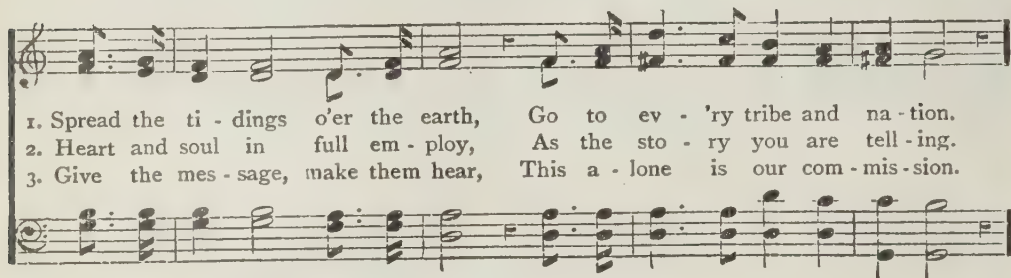
"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."—MARK xvi. 15.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

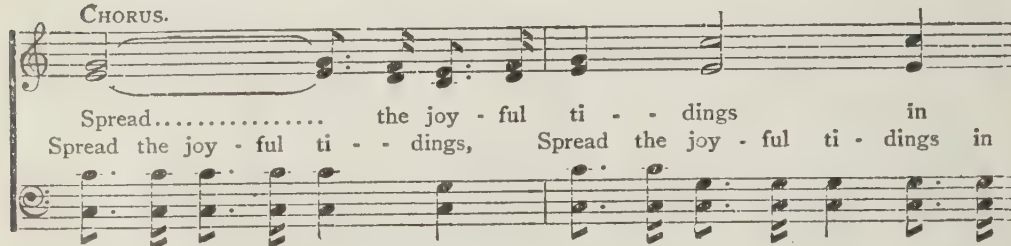


1. Preach the gos - pel, sound it forth, Tell of free and full sal - va - tion;
 2. Preach the gos - pel full of joy, While on grace and mer - cy dwell - ing;
 3. Preach the gos - pel, make it clear, By the blood of Christ re - mis - sion;

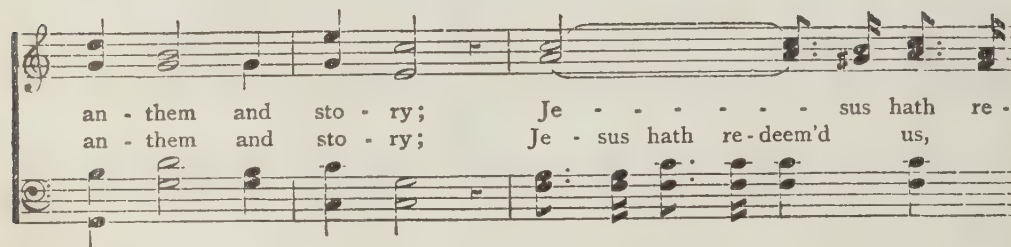


1. Spread the ti - dings o'er the earth, Go to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
 2. Heart and soul in full em - ploy, As the sto - ry you are tell - ing.
 3. Give the mes - sage, make them hear, This a - lone is our com - mis - sion.

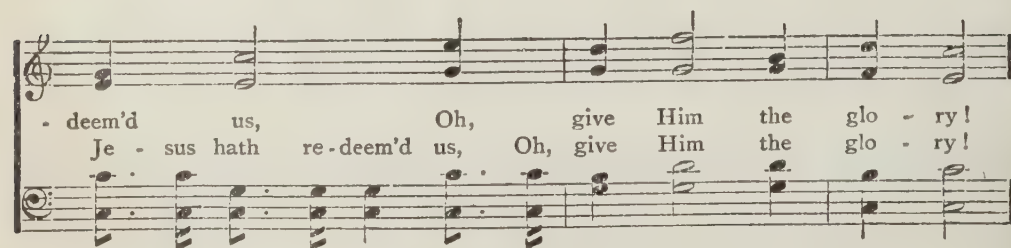
CHORUS.



Spread..... the joy - ful ti - - dings in
 Spread the joy - ful ti - - dings, Spread the joy - ful ti - dings in



an - them and sto - ry; Je - - - - - sus hath re -
 an - them and sto - ry; Je - sus hath re - deem'd us,



- deem'd us, Oh, give Him the glo - ry!
 Je - sus hath re - deem'd us, Oh, give Him the glo - ry!

4. Preach the gospel full of love,
 Christ's compassion fully knowing;
 Seek the power from above,
 While His great compassion showing.

5. Preach the gospel as if God
 Sinners lost through you were seeking;
 His salvation through the Word
 Speak as if the Lord were speaking.

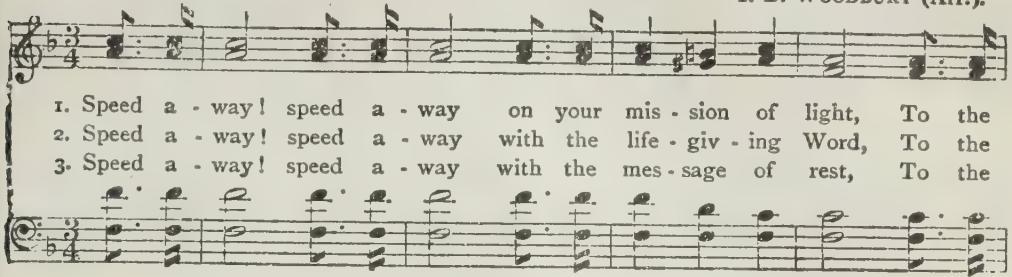
No. 32.

Speed Away!

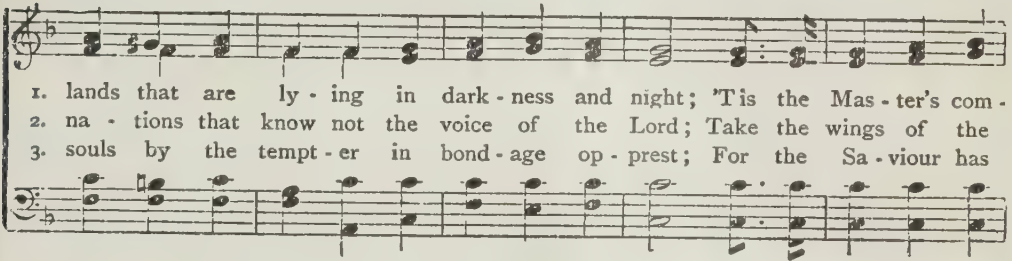
"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel."—MARK xvi. 15.

JULIA STERLING.

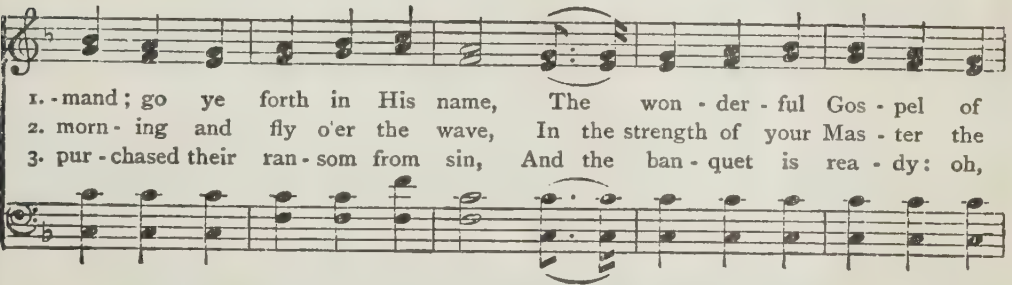
I. B. WOODBURY (Arr.).



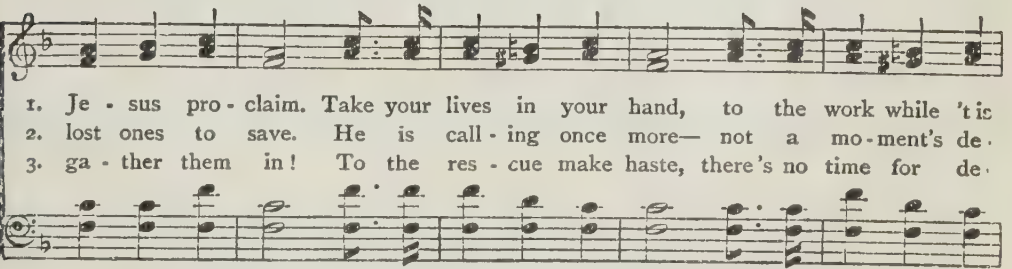
1. Speed a - way! speed a - way on your mis - sion of light, To the
 2. Speed a - way! speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word, To the
 3. Speed a - way! speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest, To the



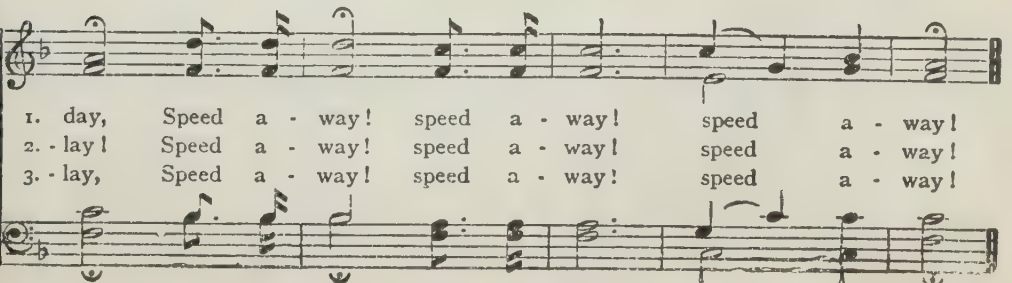
1. lands that are ly - ing in dark - ness and night; 'Tis the Mas - ter's com -
 2. na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the
 3. souls by the tempt - er in bond - age op - prest; For the Sa - viour has



1. - mand; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful Gos - pel of
 2. morn - ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your Mas - ter the
 3. pur - chased their ran - som from sin, And the ban - quet is rea - dy: oh,



1. Je - sus pro - claim. Take your lives in your hand, to the work while 'tis
 2. lost ones to save. He is call - ing once more— not a mo - ment's de.
 3. ga - ther them in! To the res - cue make haste, there's no time for de.



1. day, Speed a - way! speed a - way! speed a - way!
 2. - lay! Speed a - way! speed a - way! speed a - way!
 3. - lay, Speed a - way! speed a - way! speed a - way!

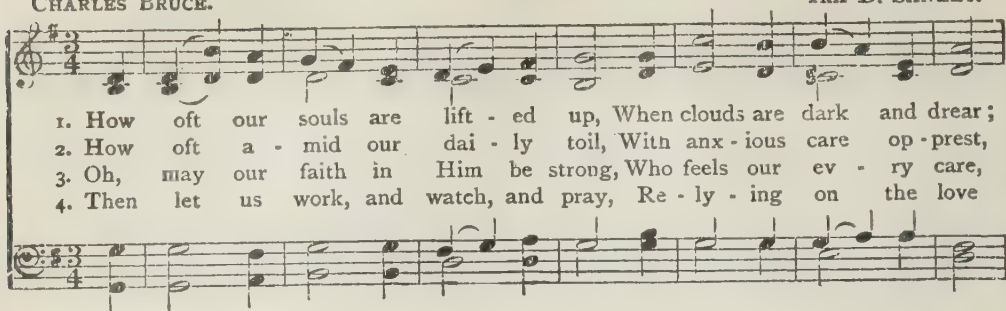
No. 33.

The Many Mansions.

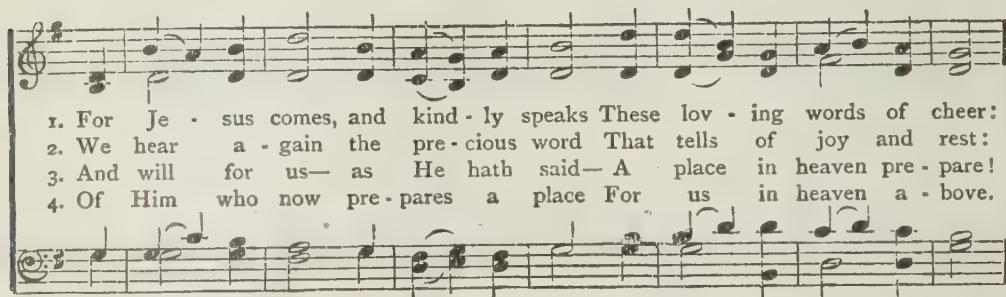
"Let not your heart be troubled."—JOHN xiv. 1.

CHARLES BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

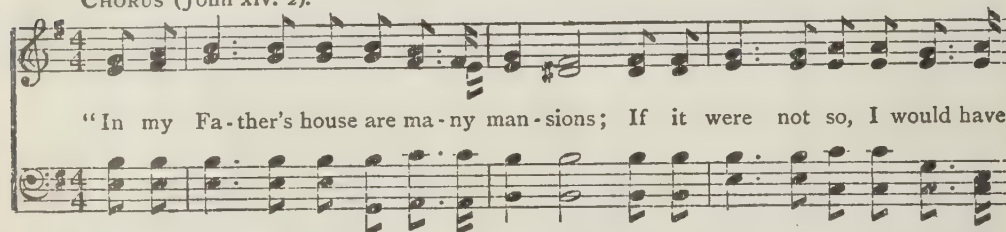


1. How oft our souls are lift - ed up, When clouds are dark and drear;
 2. How oft a - mid our dai - ly toil, With anx - ious care op - prest,
 3. Oh, may our faith in Him be strong, Who feels our ev - ry care,
 4. Then let us work, and watch, and pray, Re - ly - ing on the love

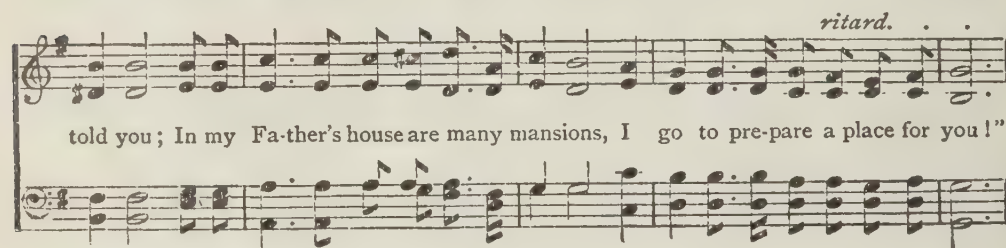


1. For Je - sus comes, and kind - ly speaks These lov - ing words of cheer:
 2. We hear a - gain the pre - cious word That tells of joy and rest:
 3. And will for us— as He hath said— A place in heaven pre - pare!
 4. Of Him who now pre - pares a place For us in heaven a - bove.

CHORUS (John xiv. 2).



"In my Fa - ther's house are ma - ny man - sions; If it were not so, I would have



told you; In my Fa - ther's house are many mansions, I go to pre - pare a place for you!"

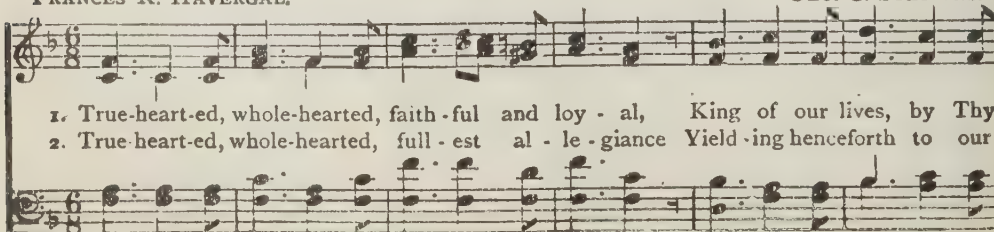
No. 34.

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—REV. ii. 10.


FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.




1. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing henceforth to our

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted--continued.




1. grace we will be! Un - der the stand - ard ex - alt - ed and roy - al,
2. glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - our and lov - ing o - be - dience,

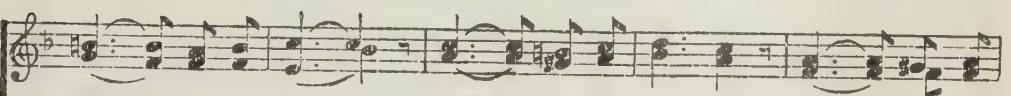
CHORUS.




1 Strong in Thy strength we will bat - tle for Thee. } Peal... out the
2 Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring. } Peal



watch - word! si - lence it nev - er, Song of our spi - rits re -
si - lence Song



• joi - cing and free; Peal out the watch - word! loy - al for
joy - ful Peal loy - al



ev - er; King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be!
King

3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Saviour all-glorious!
Take Thy great power and reign there alone,
Over our wills and affections victorious,
Freely surrendered and wholly Thine own.

No. 35.

Our Refuge.

"God is our refuge and strength."—PSALM xlv. 1

MRS. C. WARREN.

HUBERT P MAIN

1. Je - sus, Thou Re - fuge of the soul, To Thy dear arms I flee;
2. Tho' clouds may rise, tho' tem - pests rage, Thou wilt my shel - ter be,

1. From Sa-tan's wiles, from self and sin, Oh, make and keep me free.
2. While with a stead - fast heart and true, My trust is stayed on Thee.

3. No power on earth, or power below,
Can tear me from Thy side,
If 'neath Thy sheltering wings of love,
Dear Refuge, I abide.

4 Not death itself, that last dread foe,
Can hold me with his chain;
Thro' Christ, who conquered Death, I rise,
And life eternal gain.

No. 36.

Faith is the Victory!

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 JOHN v. 4.

JOHN H. YATES.

IRA D. SANKEY

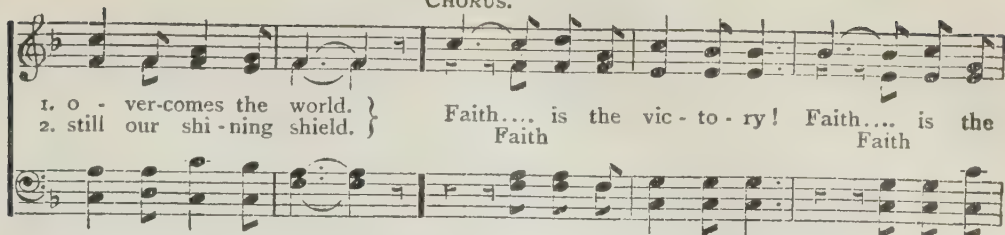
1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And
2. His ban - ner o - yer us is Love, Our sword, the Word of God; We

1. press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-against the foe in
2. tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they, like a

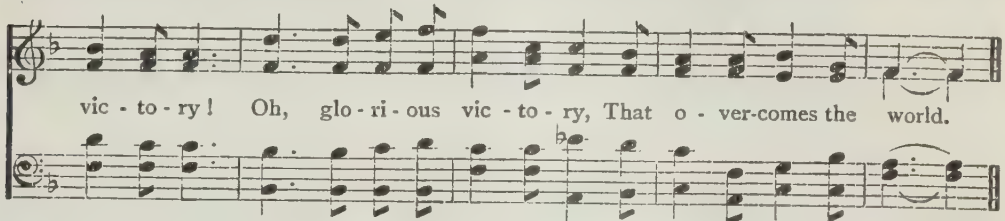
1. vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That
2. whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death Is

Faith is the Victory!—continued.

CHORUS.



1. o - ver-comes the world. } Faith.... is the vic - to - ry! Faith.... is the
2. still our shi - ning shield. } Faith Faith



vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

3. On every hand the foe we find
Drawn up in dread array;
Let tents of ease be left behind,
And—onward to the fray!
Salvation's helmet on each head,
With truth all girt about,
The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
And echo with our shout!

4. To him that overcomes the foe
White raiment shall be given;
Before the angels he shall know
His name confessed in heaven;
Then onward from the hills of light,
Our hearts with love aflame,
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,
In Jesus' conq'ring name!

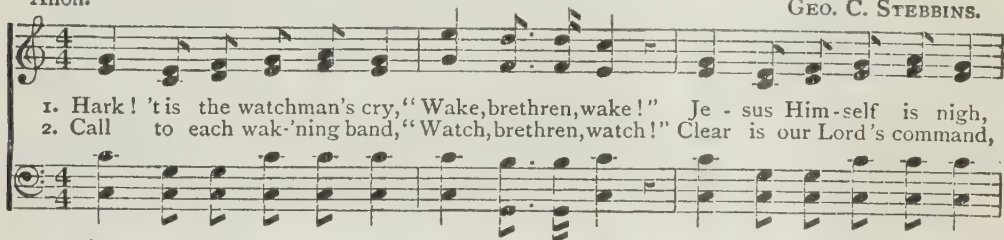
No. 37.

Wake, Brethren, Wake!

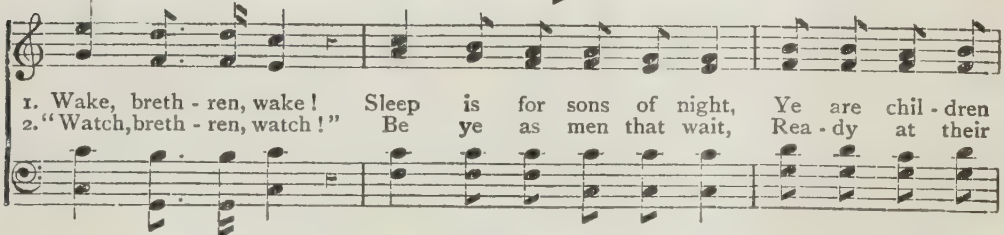
Anon.

"It is high time to awake out of sleep."—ROM. xiii. 11.

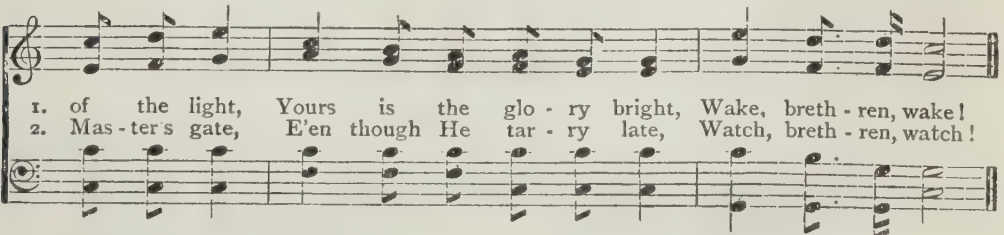
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Hark! 't is the watchman's cry, "Wake, brethren, wake!" Je - sus Him-self is nigh,
2. Call to each wak'-ning band, "Watch, brethren, watch!" Clear is our Lord's command,



1. Wake, breth - ren, wake! Sleep is for sons of night, Ye are chil - dren
2. "Watch, breth - ren, watch!" Be ye as men that wait, Rea - dy at their



1. of the light, Yours is the glo - ry bright, Wake, breth - ren, wake!
2. Mas - ter's gate, E'en though He tar - ry late, Watch, breth - ren, watch!

3. Heed we the Master's call,
"Work, brethren, work!"
There's room enough for all:
Work, brethren, work!
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labour doth afford;
Yours is a sure reward,
Work, brethren, work!

4. Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
"Pray, brethren, pray!"
Would ye His heart rejoice?—
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for ceaseless care,
Weakness needs the Strong One near:
Long as ye tarry here,
Pray, brethren, pray!

No. 38.

Wonderful Love !

"As the Father hath loved Me, so have I loved you."—JOHN xv. 9.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. O Lord, my soul re - joi - ceth in Thee, My tongue Thy mer - cy is tell - ing ; I've
 2. I came to Thee o'er - bur - den'd with care, My guilt with sor - row con - fes - sing ; 'Twas
 3. To Thee, My Hope and Ref - uge di - vine, My faith is fer - vent - ly cling - ing ; And
 4. I look be - yond this val - ley of tears, Where Thou, a man - sion pre - par - ing, Wilt

1. found Thy love so pre - cious to me, My heart with its rap - ture is swel - ling.
 2. love, Thy love, that ban - ish'd my fear, And gave me for sad - ness a bles - sing.
 3. ev - 'ry hour some to - ken of love New joy to my spi - rit is bring - ing.
 4. call me home for ev - er with Thee, The bliss of the glo - ri - fied shar - ing.

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful love ! Oh, won - der - ful love ! I'll sing of its ful - ness for ev - er ; I've

found the way that lead - eth a - bove, The way to the life - giv - ing riv - er.

No. 39. Let People Praise Thee, Lord.

(Metrical Version.)

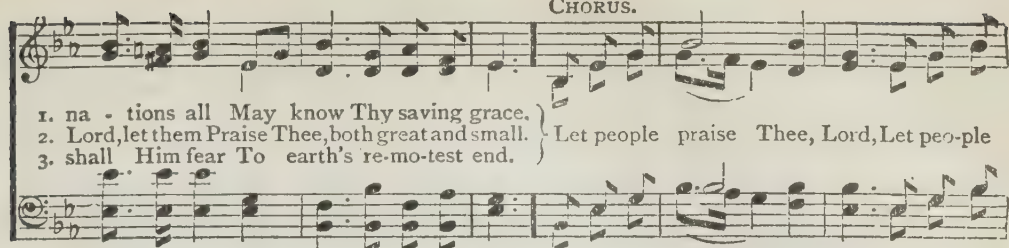
Psalms lxvii.

J. Mc GRANAHAN.

1. Lord, bless and pi - ty us ! Shine on us with Thy face ; That earth Thy way, and
 2. Thou'lt just - ly peo - ple judge, On earth rule na - tions all ; Let peo - ple praise Thee,
 3. The earth her fruit shall yield, Our God shall blessing send ; God will us bless ; men

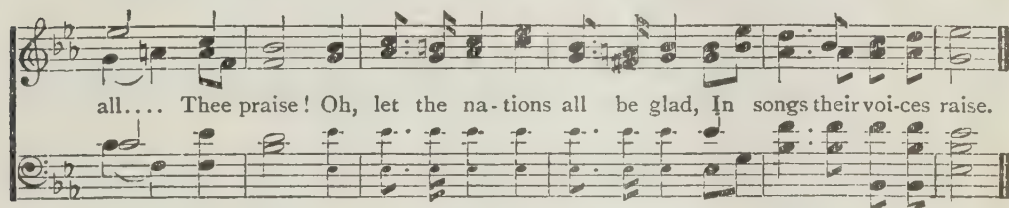
Let People Praise Thee, Lord—continued.

CHORUS.



1. na - tions all May know Thy saving grace.
 2. Lord, let them Praise Thee, both great and small.
 3. shall Him fear To earth's re-mo-test end.

Let people praise Thee, Lord, Let peo-ple



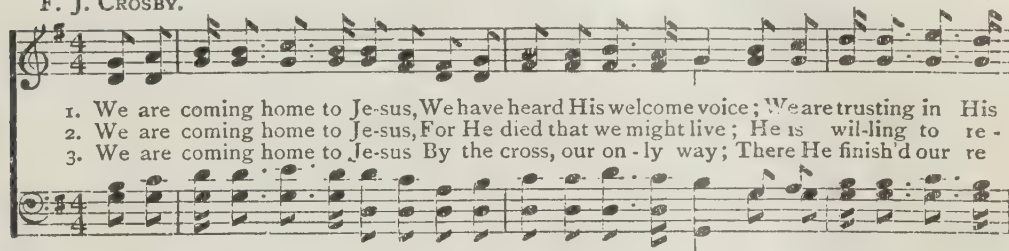
all... Thee praise! Oh, let the na-tions all be glad, In songs their voi-ces raise.

No. 40. We are Coming Home To-Night.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

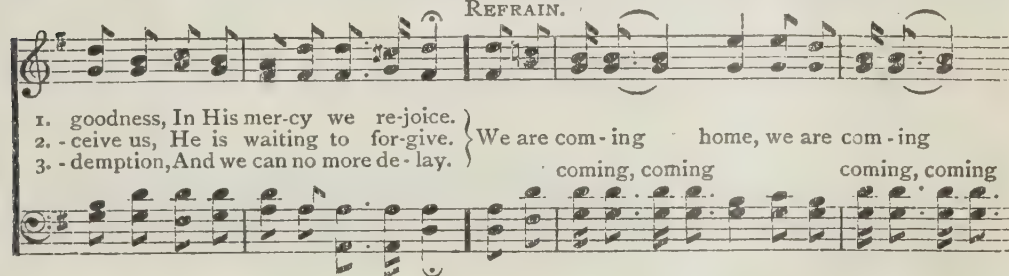
F. J. CROSBY.

REV. R. LOWRY.



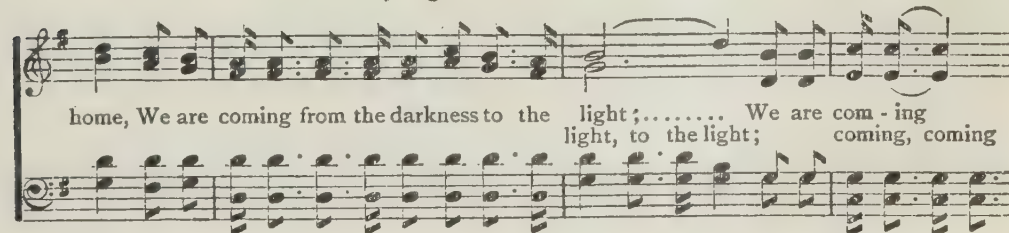
1. We are coming home to Je-sus, We have heard His wel-come voice; We are trust-ing in His
 2. We are coming home to Je-sus, For He died that we might live; He is wil-ling to re-
 3. We are coming home to Je-sus By the cross, our on-ly way; There He finish'd our re

REFRAIN.

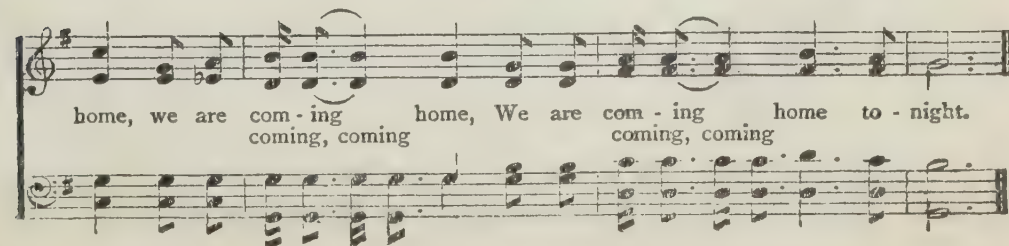


1. goodness, In His mer-cy we re-joyce.
 2. -ceive us, He is wait-ing to for-give.
 3. -demption, And we can no more de-lay.

We are com-ing home, we are com-ing
 coming, coming coming, coming



home, We are coming from the darkness to the light;..... We are com-ing
 light, to the light; coming, coming



home, we are com-ing home, We are com-ing home to - night.
 coming, coming coming, coming

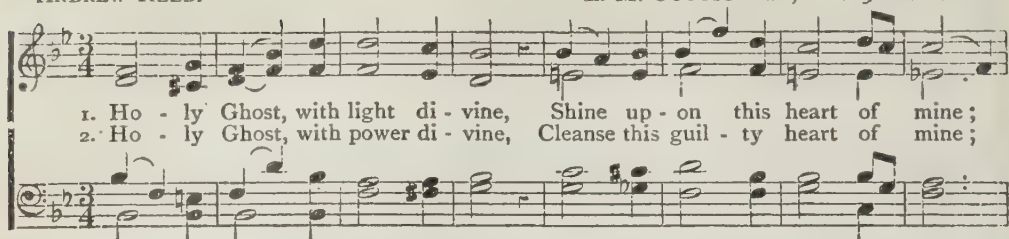
No. 41.

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

"Lead me in Thy truth and teach me."—PSA. xxv. 5.

ANDREW REED.

L. M. GOTTSCHALK, *arr. by* H. P. M.



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine ;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with power di - vine, Cleanse this guil - ty heart of mine ;



1. Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
2. Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.

3. Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this sadden'd heart of mine ;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4. Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine ;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone !

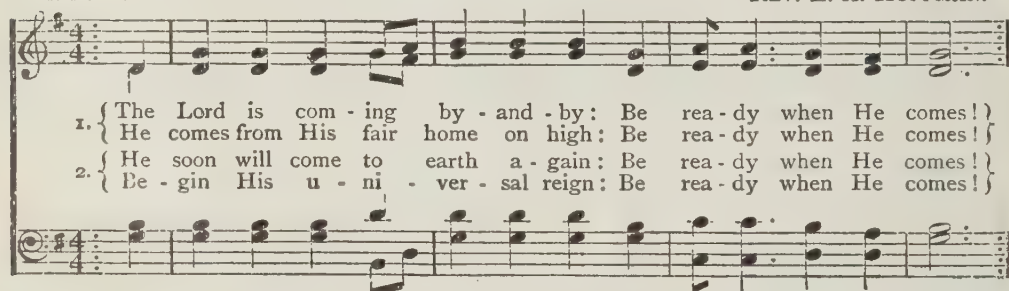
No. 42.

The Lord is Coming.

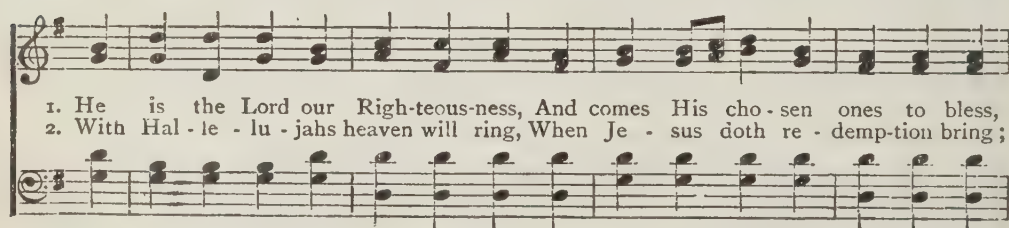
"Behold, the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him."—MATT. xxv. 6.

E. A. H.

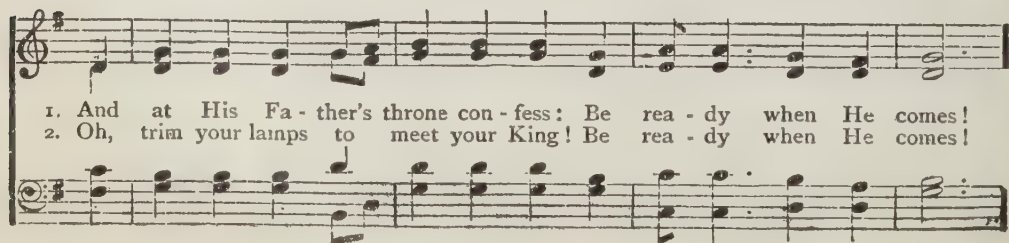
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. { The Lord is com - ing by - and - by: Be rea - dy when He comes ! }
{ He comes from His fair home on high: Be rea - dy when He comes ! }
2. { He soon will come to earth a - gain: Be rea - dy when He comes ! }
{ Be - gin His u - ni - ver - sal reign: Be rea - dy when He comes ! }



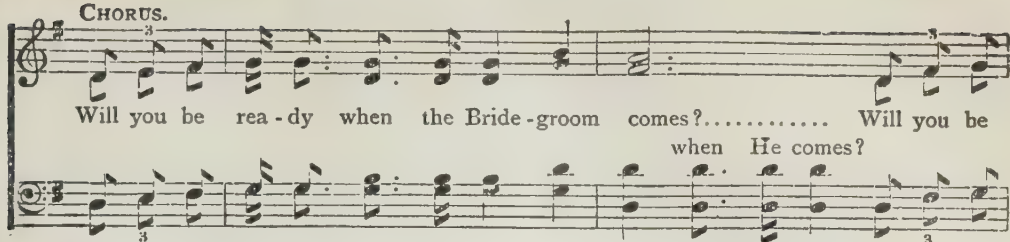
1. He is the Lord our Righ-teous-ness, And comes His cho - sen ones to bless,
2. With Hal - le - lu - jahs heaven will ring, When Je - sus doth re - demp-tion bring ;



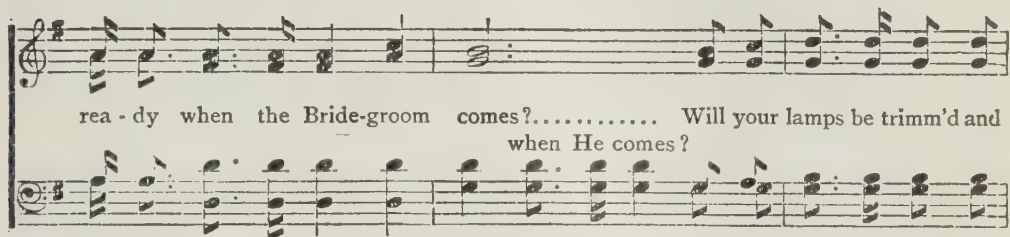
1. And at His Fa - ther's throne con - fess: Be rea - dy when He comes !
2. Oh, trim your lamps to meet your King ! Be rea - dy when He comes !

The Lord is Coming—continued.

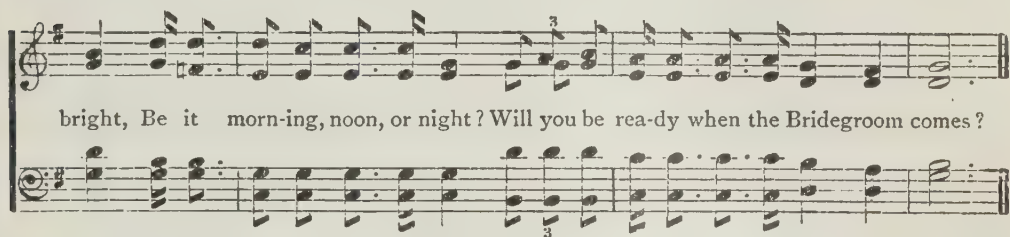
CHORUS.



Will you be rea - dy when the Bride - groom comes?..... Will you be
when He comes?



rea - dy when the Bride - groom comes?..... Will your lamps be trimm'd and
when He comes?



bright, Be it morn - ing, noon, or night? Will you be rea - dy when the Bridegroom comes?

3. Behold! He comes to one and all:
Be ready when He comes!
And soon we'll hear the trumpet call:
Be ready when He comes!

To Judgment called at His command,
From every clime, from every land,
Before His throne we all must stand:
Be ready when He comes!

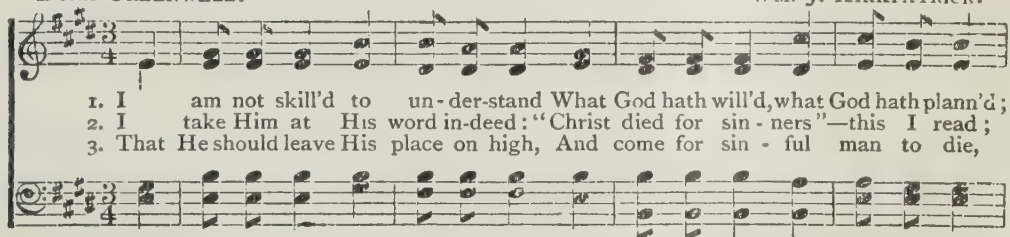
No. 43.

My Saviour!

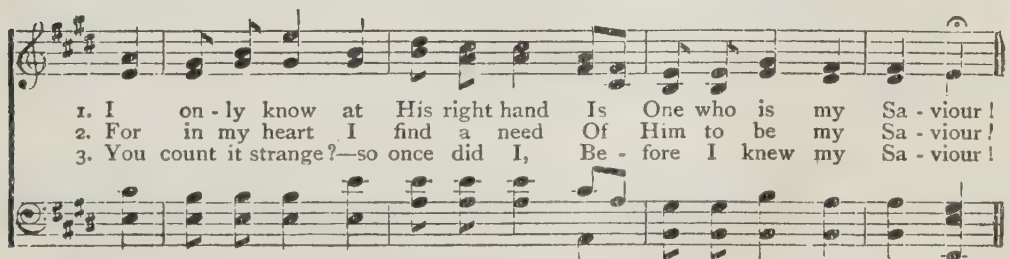
"My Refuge, my Saviour."—2 SAMUEL xxii. 3.

DORA GREENWELL.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I am not skill'd to un - der - stand What God hath will'd, what God hath plann'd;
2. I take Him at His word in - deed: "Christ died for sin - ners"—this I read;
3. That He should leave His place on high, And come for sin - ful man to die,



1. I on - ly know at His right hand Is One who is my Sa - viour!
2. For in my heart I find a need Of Him to be my Sa - viour!
3. You count it strange?—so once did I, Be - fore I knew my Sa - viour!

4. And oh, that He fulfilled may see
The travail of His soul in me,
And with His work contented be,
As I with my dear Saviour!

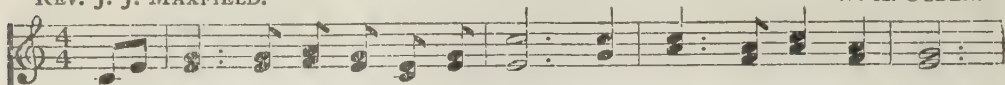
5. Yea, living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace from this spring—
That He who lives to be my King
Once died to be my Saviour!

No. 44. Then shall my Heart keep Singing!


"Seekest thou great things for thyself? seek them not."—JER. xlv. 5.

REV. J. J. MAXFIELD.


W. A. OGDEN.



1. I would not ask for earth-ly store— Thou wilt my need sup - ply;
 2. I care not for the emp - ty show That thought-less world-lings see;
 3. What - e'er the cross-es mine shall be, I would not dare to shun;
 4. And when at last, my la - bour o'er, I cross the nar - row sea,




1. But I would cov - et, more and more, The clear and sin - gle eye,
 2. But glad - ly do the best I know, And leave the rest with Thee;—
 3. But on - ly ask to live for Thee, And that Thy will be done;
 4. Grant, Lord, that on the oth - er shore My soul may dwell with Thee;




1. To see my du - ty face to face, And trust Thee, Lord, for dai - ly grace.
 2. Well sat - is - fied that sweet re - ward Is sure to those who trust the Lord.
 3. Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day, While pres - sing on my homeward way.
 4. And learn what here I can - not know, Why Thou hast ev - er loved me so.

CHORUS.



Then shall my heart keep sing - ing, While to the cross I cling;... For rest is
 sing-ing, sing-ing, I cling;




sweet at Je - sus' feet, While homeward faith keeps winging, While homeward faith keeps winging.

No. 45. Lead me On!

"For Thy name's sake lead me, and guide me."—PSALM xxxi. 3.

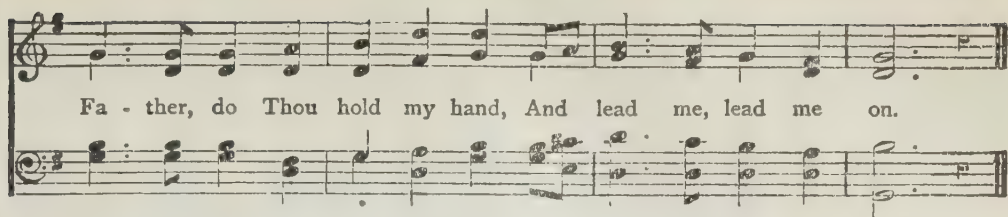
Words arranged.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Trav - l'ing to the bet - ter land, O'er the des - ert's scorch - ing sand,

Lead me On!—continued.



2. When at Marah, parched with heat,
I the sparkling fountain greet,
Make the bitter waters sweet,
And lead me, lead me on.

3. When the wilderness is drear,
Show me Elim's palm-groves near,
With its wells, as crystal clear,
And lead me, lead me on.

4. Through the water and the fire,
This, O Lord, my one desire:
With Thy love my heart inspire,
And lead me, lead me on.

5. When I stand on Jordan's brink,
Do not let me fear or shrink;
Hold me, Father, lest I sink,
And lead me, lead me on.

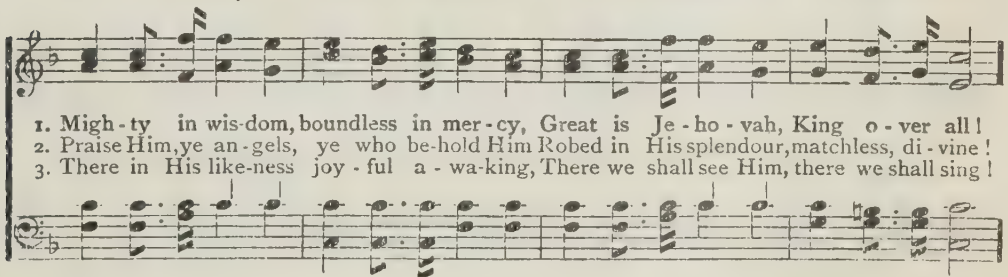
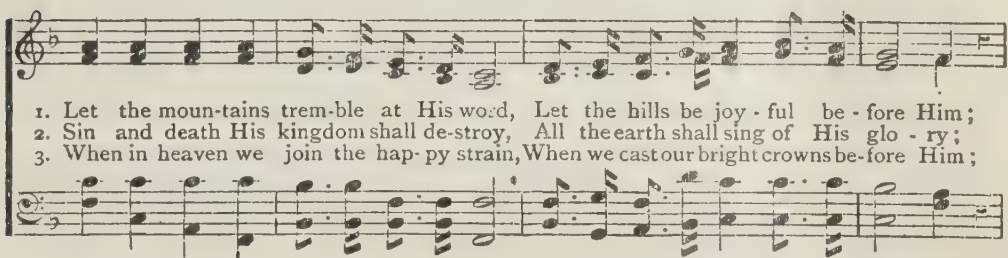
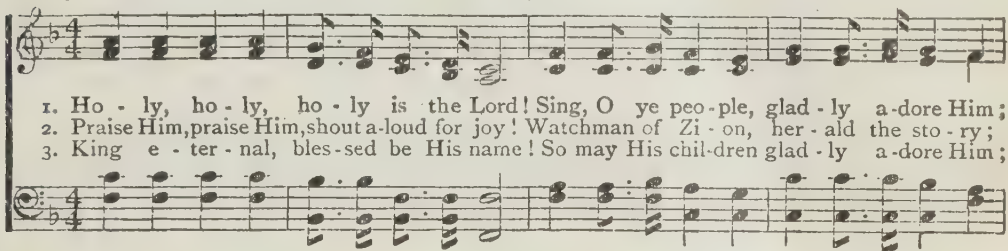
No. 46.

Holy is the Lord.

"Let the people praise Thee, O God."—PSALM lxvii. 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



CHORUS.



No. 47.

Search me, O Lord !

"And know my heart."—PSALM cxxxix. 23.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Search me, O Lord ! and try this heart of mine; Search me, and
2. Search me, O Lord ! sub - due each vain de - sire, And in my

1. prove if I in - deed am Thine; Test by Thy word,.... that nev - er
2. soul a deep - er love in - spire; Hide Thou my life,..... that I, su -

1. changed can be, My strength of hope and liv - ing faith in Thee.
2. - preme - ly blest, Be - neath Thy wings in per - fect peace may rest.

3.

Search me, O Lord ! and from the dross of sin,
Refine as gold, and keep me pure within;
Search Thou my thoughts, whose springs Thine
eyes can see :
From secret faults, O Saviour, cleanse Thou me !

4.

Search me, O Lord ! let faith through grace
divine
Thyself reflect in every act of mine,
Till at Thy call my waiting soul shall rise,
Caught up with joy to meet Thee in the skies.

No. 48. Singing with Grace to the Lord.

"Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."—COL. iii. 16.

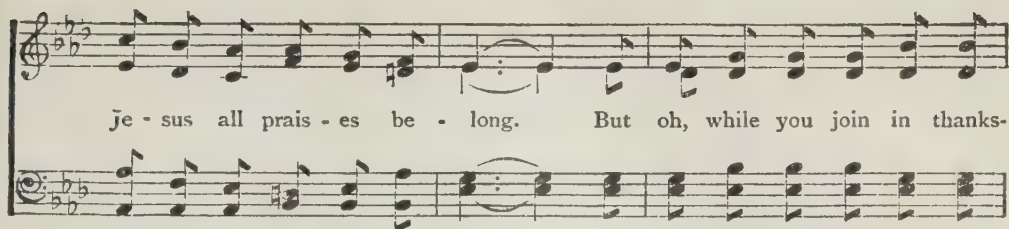
J. H. JOHNSTON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

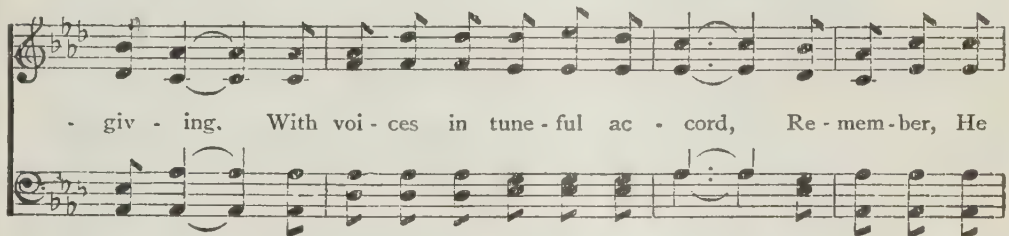
1. Come in - to His pres - ence with sing - ing, Oh, wor - ship the Lord with a

song; A tri - bute of gra - ti - tude bring - ing— To

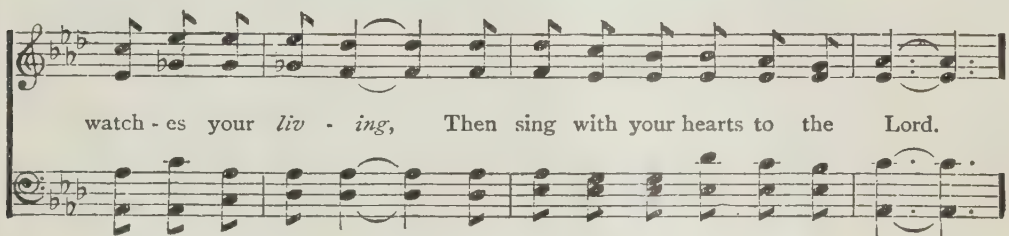
Singing with Grace to the Lord—continued.



Je - sus all prais - es be - long. But oh, while you join in thanks-

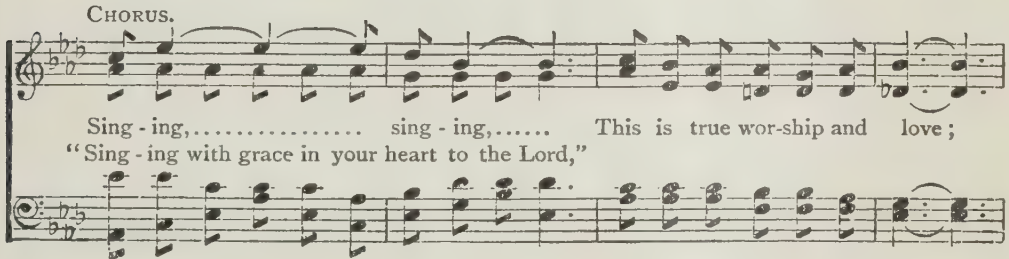


- giv - ing. With voi - ces in tune - ful ac - cord, Re - mem - ber, He

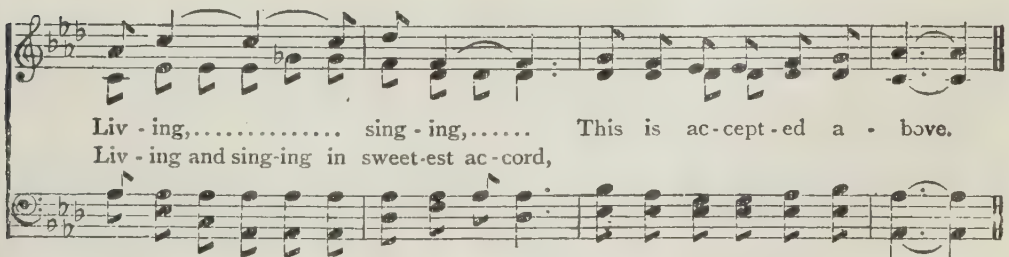


watch - es your liv - ing, Then sing with your hearts to the Lord.

CHORUS.



Sing - ing,..... sing - ing,..... This is true wor - ship and love ;
 "Sing - ing with grace in your heart to the Lord,"



Liv - ing,..... sing - ing,..... This is ac - cept - ed a - bove.
 Liv - ing and sing - ing in sweet - est ac - cord,

2. Not yet, as the angels in heaven,
 May mortals their gratitude sing ;
 Not here upon earth is it given
 Perfection of service to bring ;
 But earnest and true adoration,
 The heart in the hymn and the prayer,
 Will be an accepted oblation,
 And lighten your burden and care.


3. Then come to His courts with rejoicing,
 And join in the chorus of praise ;
 The song and the anthem but voicing
 The thanks which your grateful hearts
 With grace from above, even duty [raise ;
 Will change into pleasure ere long,
 And, seeing the King in His beauty,
 Your life shall then be as a song.

"We were nearing a dangerous coast, and night was drawing nigh. Suddenly a heavy fog settled down upon us: no lights had been sighted; the pilot seemed anxious and troubled, not knowing how soon we might be dashed to pieces on the hidden rocks along the shore. The whistle was blown loud and long; but no response was heard. The captain ordered the engines to be stopped; and for some time we drifted about on the waves. Suddenly the pilot cried—'Hark!' and far away in the distance we heard the welcome tones of the harbour bell, which seemed to say—'This way! This way!' Again the engines were started; and guided by the welcome sound, we entered the port in safety."

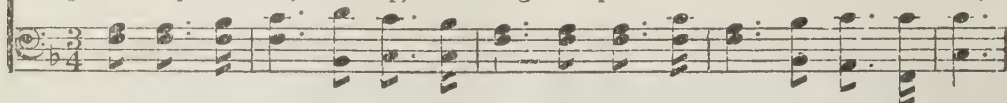

JOHN H. YATES.

(May be sung as Solo and Chorus.)

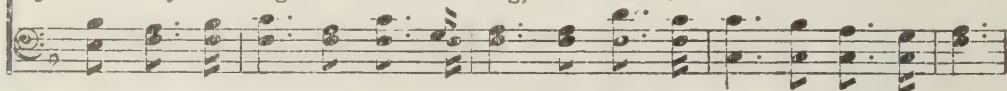

IRA D. SANKEY.



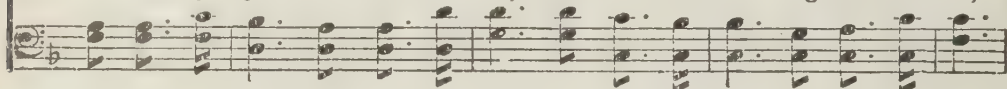
1. Our life is like a storm-y sea Swept by the gales of sin and grief;
 2. Oh, let us now the call o - bey, And steer our bark for yon - der shore;
 3. O temp - ted one, look up, be strong! The prom - ise of the Lord is sure,

1. While on the wind - ward and the lee Hang hea - vy clouds of un - be - lief.
 2. Where still that voice di - rects the way, In plead - ing tones for ev - er - more.
 3. That they shall sing the vic - tor's song, Who faith - ful to the end en - dure.

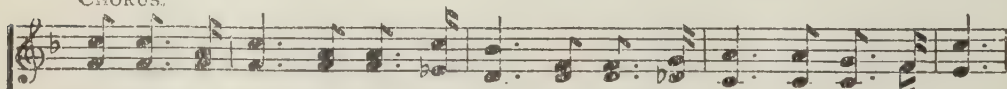
1. But o'er the deep a call we hear, Like har - bour bell's in - vi - ting voice;
 2. A thou - sand life - wrecks strew the sea; They're go - ing down at ev - 'ry swell:
 3. God's Ho - ly Spi - rit comes to thee, Of His a - bi - ding love to tell,





1. It tells the lost that hope is near, And bids the trem - bling soul re - joice.
 2. "Come un - to Me! Come un - to Me!" Rings out th'as - sur - ing har - bour bell.
 3. To bliss - ful port, o'er storm - y sea, Calls heaven's in - vi - ting har - bour bell.



CHORUS.



"This way, this way, O heart op - prest, So long by storm and tem - pest driv'n;



The Harbour Bell—continued.

rit.

This way, this way— lo! here is rest," Rings out the har - bour bell of heaven.

4. Come, gracious Lord, and in Thy love
Conduct us o'er life's stormy wave;
Oh, guide us to the home above,
The blissful home beyond the grave;

There, safe from rock, and storm, and flood,
Our song of praise shall never cease,
To Him who bought us with His blood,
And brought us to the port of peace.

No. 50.

A Home on High.

"That where I am, there ye may be also."—JOHN xiv. 3.

L. W. MANSFIELD.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - yond the light of set-ting suns, Be - yond the cloud-ed sky, Be - yond where
2. Be - yond all pain, be-yond all care, Be - yond life's mys - te - ry, Be - yond the

CHORUS.

1. star-light fades in night— I have a home on high. }
2. range of time and change— My home's reserved for me. } A mansion there,.....
A mansion there,

not made with hands,..... A place.... prepared for me;..... And
not made with hands, A place, A place prepared for me, prepared for me;

ritard.

while God lives, and angels sing,..... That home..... my home shall be.....
an-gels sing, That home, That home my home shall be, my home shall be.

3. Beyond where death's dark billows roll,
Beyond these scenes of night,
I look, while gladness fills my soul,
To yonder home of light.

4. My sins and sorrows, strifes and fears,
I bid them all farewell,
High up amid th' eternal years,
With Christ, my Lord, to dwell.

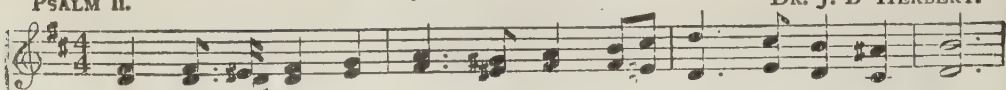
No. 51.

Be Merciful to me!

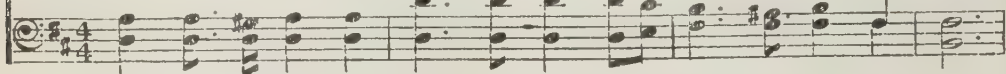
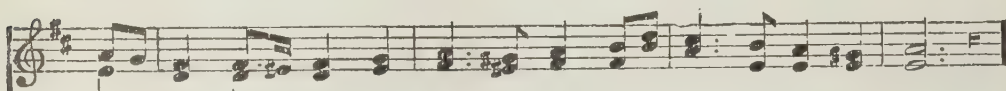
(Metrical Version.)

DR. J. B. HERBERT.

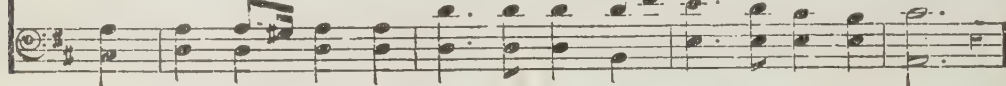
PSALM li.



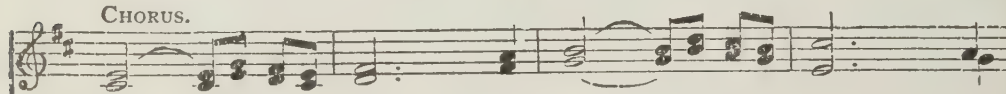
1. In Thy great lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, Be mer - ci - ful to me;
 2. Oh, wash me tho - rough - ly from sin; From all my guilt me cleanse;
 3. 'Gainst Thee, Thee on - ly have I sinned, Done e - vil in Thy sight,
 4. Be - hold, I in in - i - qui - ty My be - ing first re - ceived;

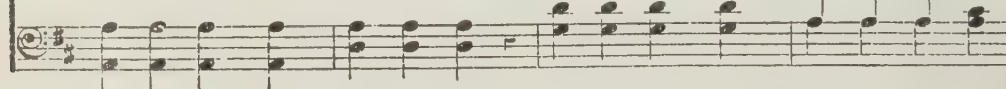

1. In Thy com - pas - sions great blot out All my in - i - qui - ty.
 2. For my trans - gres - sions I con - fess; I ev - er see my sins.
 3. That when Thou speak'st Thou may'st be just, And in Thy judg - ing right.
 4. And with a na - ture all cor - rupt My mo - ther me con - ceived.



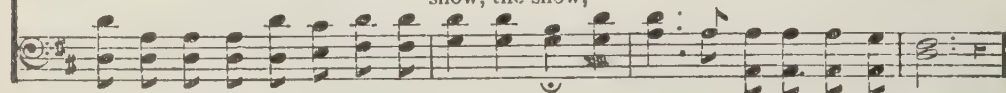
CHORUS.



Wash..... Thou me,..... yea, wash..... Thou me!..... And
 Wash Thou me, yea, wash Thou me! Wash Thou me, yea, wash Thou me!

then I shall be whi - ter than the snow,... I shall be whi - ter than the snow.
 snow, the snow,

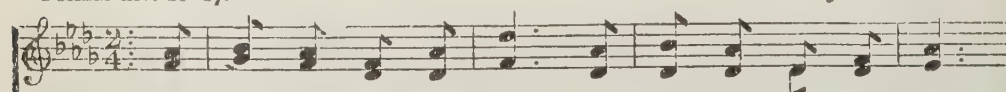


No. 52. With Gladness and with Joy.


(Metrical Version.)

DR. J. B. HERBERT.

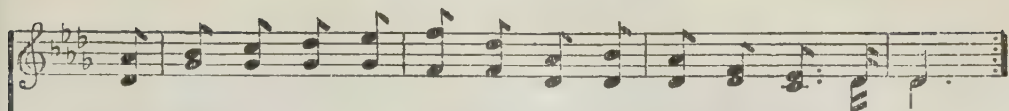
PSALM xlv. 10-17.



1. { O daugh - ter, take good heed, In - cline, and give good ear;
 { Thy beau - ty to the King Shall then de - light - ful be;
 2. { The daugh - ter then of Tyre There with a gift shall be,
 { The daugh - ter of the King All glo - rious is with - in;



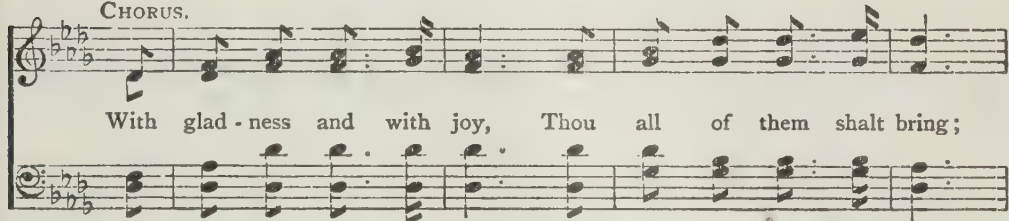
With Gladness and with Joy—continued.



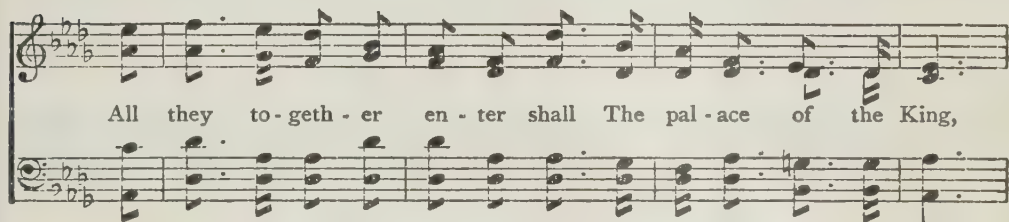
1. Thou must for - get thy kin - dred all, And fa - ther's house most dear. }
 And do thou hum - bly wor - ship Him, Be cause thy Lord is He. }
 2. And all the wealth - y of the land Shall make their suit to thee. }
 And with em - broi - der - ies of gold Her gar - ments wrought have been. }



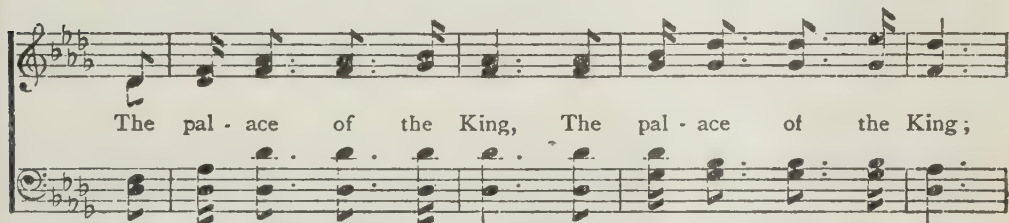
CHORUS.



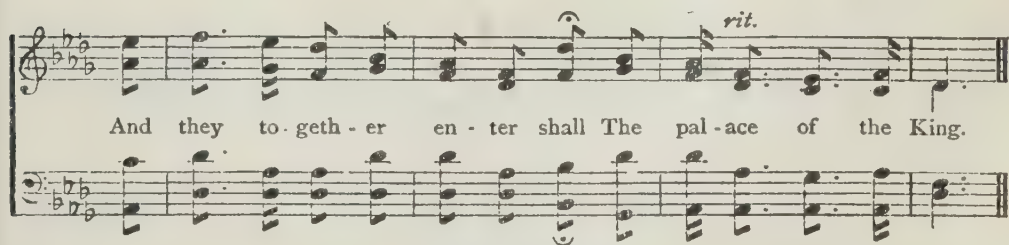
With glad - ness and with joy, Thou all of them shalt bring;



All they to - geth - er en - ter shall The pal - ace of the King,



The pal - ace of the King, The pal - ace of the King;



And they to - geth - er en - ter shall The pal - ace of the King.

3. She cometh to the King
 In robes with needle wrought;
 The virgins that do follow her
 Shall unto thee be brought.
 With gladness and with joy,
 Thou all of them shalt bring,
 And they together enter shall
 The palace of the King

4. And in thy fathers' stead
 Thy children thou shalt take,
 And in all places of the earth
 Them noble princes make
 I will show forth Thy name
 To generations all:
 The people therefore evermore
 To Thee give praises shall

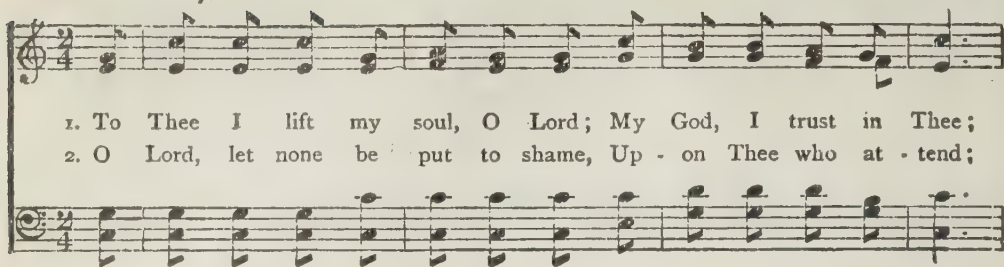
No. 53.

To Thee I Lift my Soul.

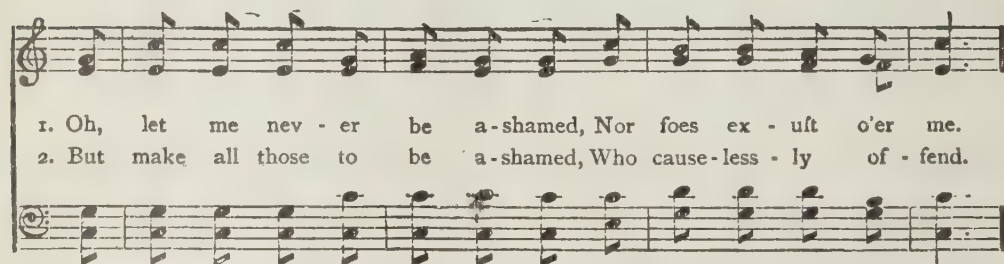
(Metrical Version.)

PSALM XXV. 1-7.

C. E. POLLOCK.

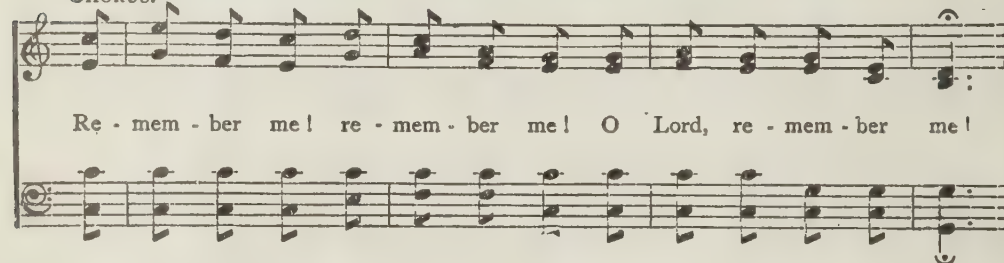


1. To Thee I lift my soul, O Lord; My God, I trust in Thee;
2. O Lord, let none be put to shame, Up - on Thee who at - tend;

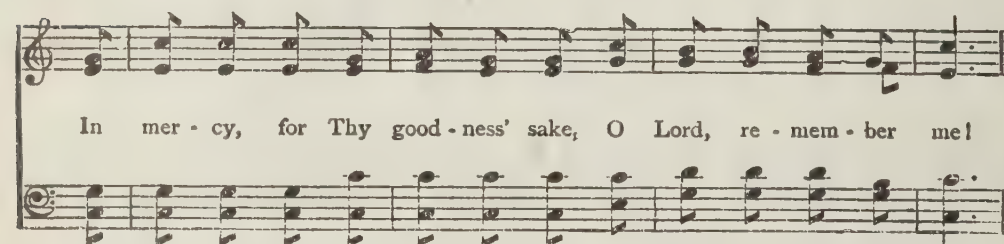


1. Oh, let me nev - er be a-shamed, Nor foes ex - ult o'er me.
2. But make all those to be a-shamed, Who cause-less - ly of - fend.

CHORUS.



Re - mem - ber me! re - mem - ber me! O Lord, re - mem - ber me!



In mer - cy, for Thy good - ness' sake, O Lord, re - mem - ber me!

3. Thy ways, Lord, show; teach me Thy paths;
Lead me in truth, teach me;
For of my safety Thou art God;
All day I wait on Thee.
4. Let not the errors of my youth,
Nor sins, remembered be;
In mercy, for Thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me!

No. 54.

Our Saviour King.

"His mercy endureth for ever."—PSALM CXXXVI. 1.

J. H. JOHNSTON.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. He lives and loves, our Sa-viour King; With joy-ful lips your tri-bute bring;
2. His hand is strong, His word en-dures, His sac-ri-fice our peace se-cures;
3. Each day re-veals His con-stant love, With "mer-cies new" from heav'n a-bove;



1. Re-peat His praise, ex-alt His Name, Whose grace and truth are still the same.
2. From sin and death He doth re-deem, His change-less love be all our theme.
3. Thro' a-ges past His word hath stood; Oh, taste and see that He is good!



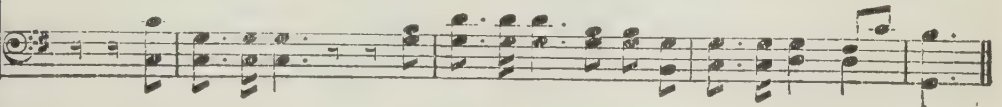
CHORUS.



His mer-cy flows, an end-less stream, To all e-ter-ni-ty the same;



To all e-ter-ni-ty, to all e-ter-ni-ty, To all e-ter-ni-ty the same.



No. 55.

His Mercy Flows.

(Metrical Version.)

PSALM CXXXVI. 1-8.

1.

Oh, thank the Lord, the Lord of love!
Oh, thank the God all gods above!
Oh, thank the mighty King of kings,
Whose arm hath done such wondrous things.

Chorus—His mercy flows, &c.

Tune—"OUR SAVIOUR KING."

2.

Whose wisdom gave the heavens their birth,
And on the waters spread the earth;
Who taught yon glorious lights their way,
The radiant sun to rule the day.

His mercy flows, &c.

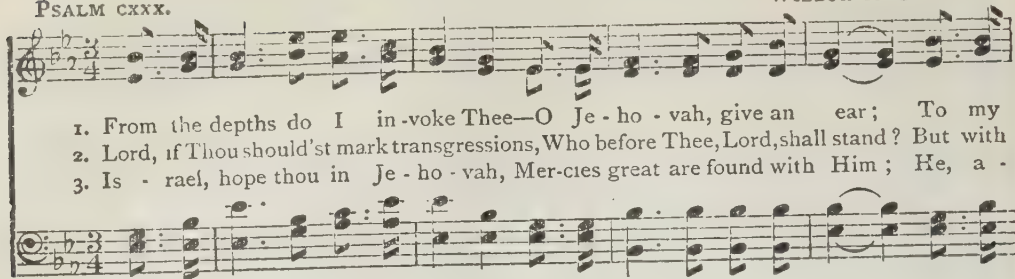
No. 56.

For Jehovah I am Waiting.

(Metrical Version.)

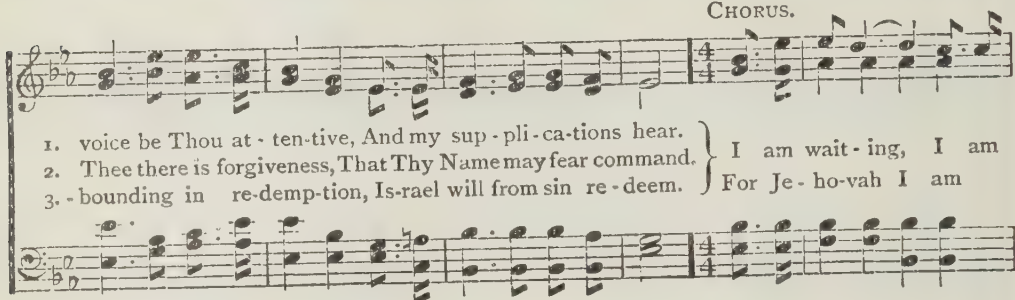
WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

PSALM CXXX.



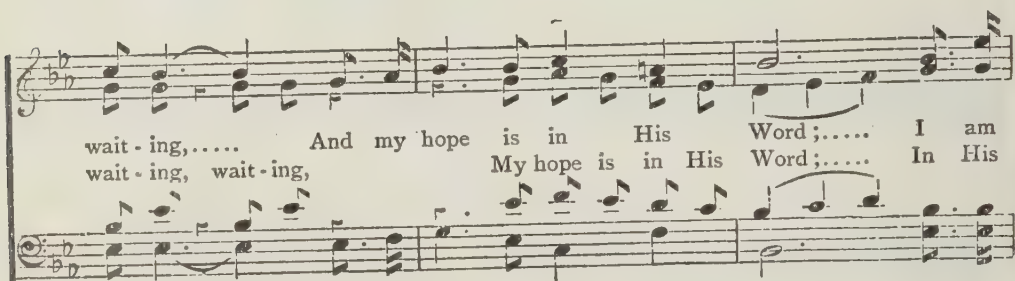
1. From the depths do I in-voke Thee—O Je-ho-vah, give an ear; To my
 2. Lord, if Thou should'st mark transgressions, Who before Thee, Lord, shall stand? But with
 3. Is-rael, hope thou in Je-ho-vah, Mer-cies great are found with Him; He, a-

CHORUS.

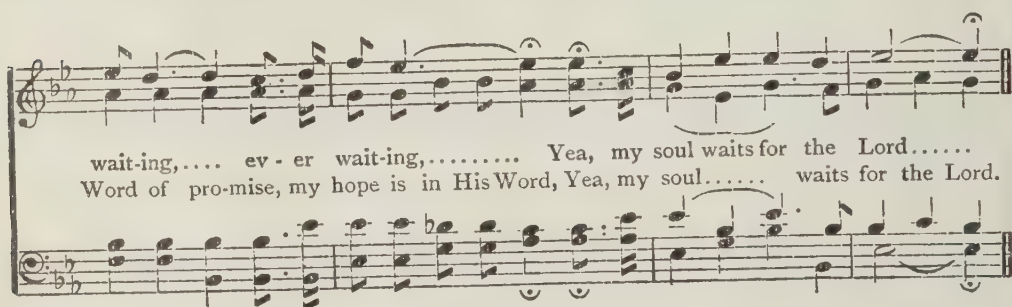


1. voice be Thou at-ten-tive, And my sup-pli-cations hear.
 2. Thee there is forgiveness, That Thy Name may fear command.
 3. -bounding in re-demp-tion, Is-rael will from sin re-deem.

I am wait-ing, I am
 For Je-ho-vah I am



wait-ing,.... And my hope is in His Word;.... I am
 wait-ing, wait-ing, My hope is in His Word;.... In His



wait-ing,.... ev-er wait-ing,..... Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.....
 Word of pro-mise, my hope is in His Word, Yea, my soul..... waits for the Lord.

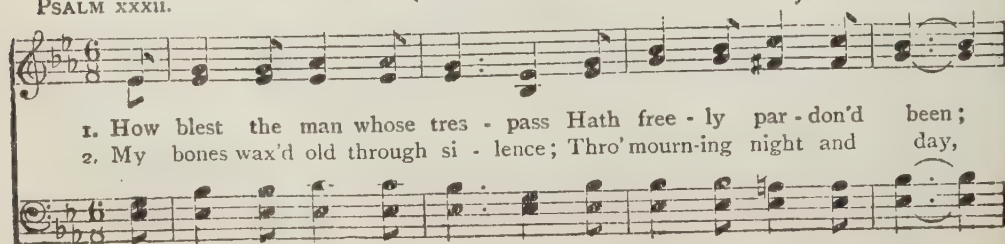
No. 57.

Be Glad in Him, Rejoice!

(Metrical Version.)

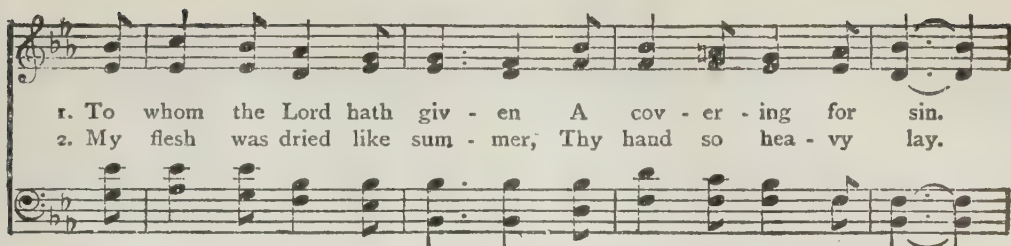
J. McGRANAHAN

PSALM xxxii.

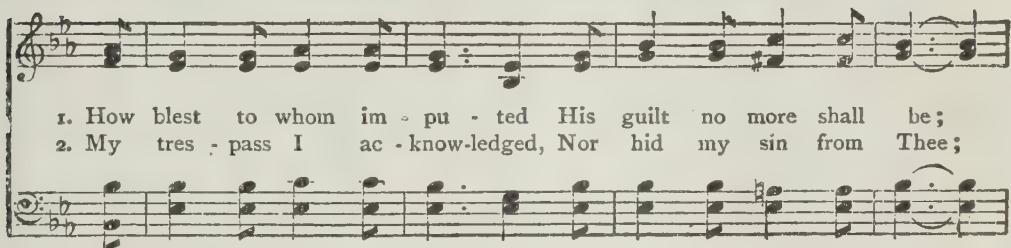


1. How blest the man whose tres-pass Hath free-ly par-don'd been;
 2. My bones wax'd old through si-lence; Thro'mourn-ing night and day,

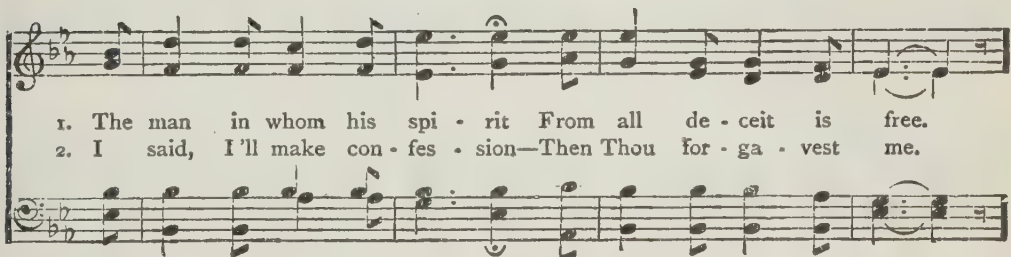
Be Glad in Him, Rejoice!—continued.



1. To whom the Lord hath giv - en A cov - er - ing for sin.
2. My flesh was dried like sum - mer, Thy hand so hea - vy lay.

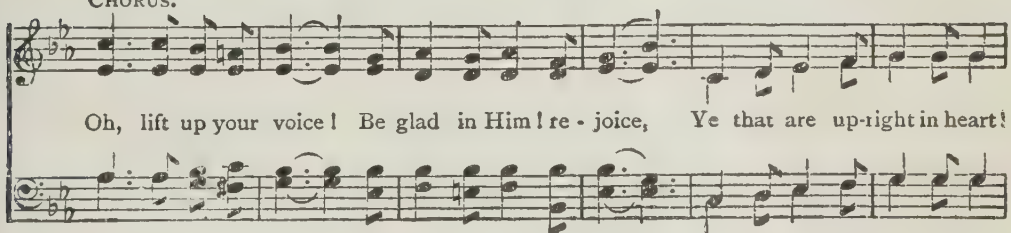


1. How blest to whom im - pu - ted His guilt no more shall be;
2. My tres - pass I ac - know - ledged, Nor hid my sin from Thee;

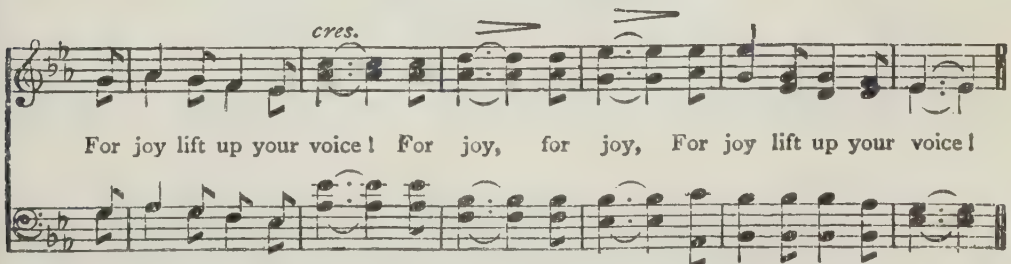


1. The man in whom his spi - rit From all de - ceit is free.
2. I said, I'll make con - fes - sion—Then Thou for - ga - vest me.

CHORUS.



Oh, lift up your voice! Be glad in Him! re - joice, Ye that are up-right in heart!



For joy lift up your voice! For joy, for joy, For joy lift up your voice!

3. For this shall all the godly
In prayer to Thee abound;
In seasons they shall seek Thee
When Thou art to be found.

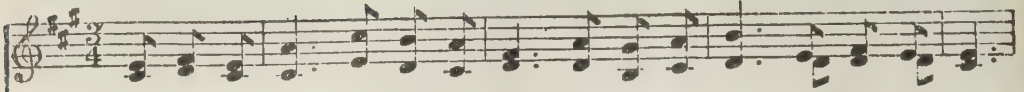
Great floods of water surely
To them shall not come nigh;
To Thee, O Lord, my refuge
And hiding-place, I fly.

As Pants the Hart.

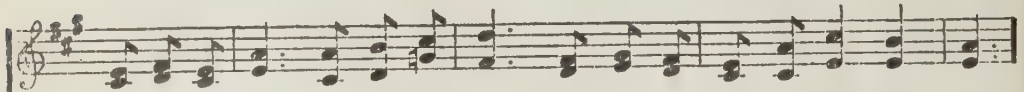
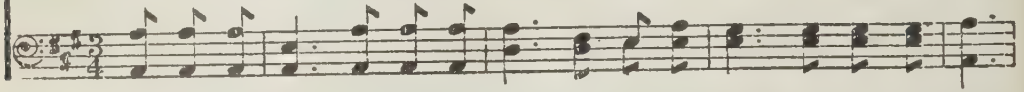
PSALM xlii.

(Metrical Version.)

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Far from Thy sa - cred courts my tears Have been my food by night and day ;
2. These things I'll call to mind, and cry, When I shall tread the sa - cred way
3. Oh, why art thou cast down, my soul? And what should so dis - qui - et thee?



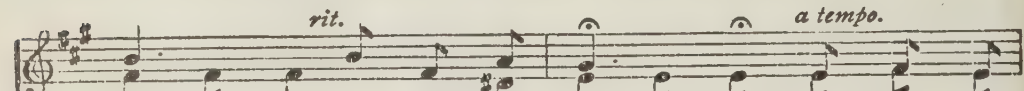
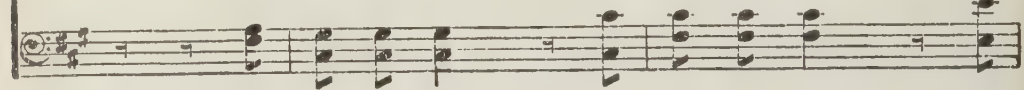
1. While con-stant-ly, with bit - ter sneers, "Where is thy God?" the scof - fers say.
2. To Zi - on, prais - ing God on high, With throngs who keep the ho - ly day.
3. Still hope in God, and Him ex - tol, Whose face brings sav - ing health to me.



CHORUS.



As pants the hart..... for wa - ter brooks,..... So pants my
As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So



soul,..... O God, for Thee;..... For Thee it
pants my soul, O God, for Thee;



thirsts, to Thee it looks, And longs the liv - ing God to see.



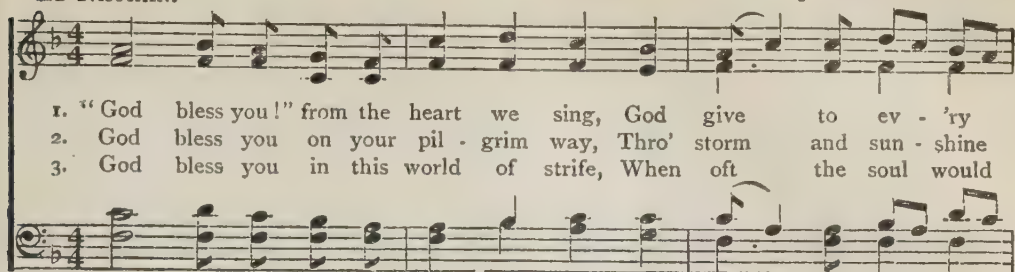
No. 59.

God Bless You!

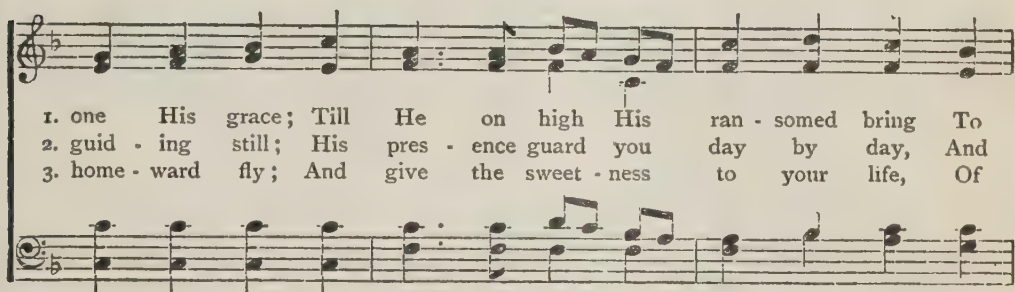
"God, even our Father, comfort your hearts."—2 THESS. ii. 16, 17.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

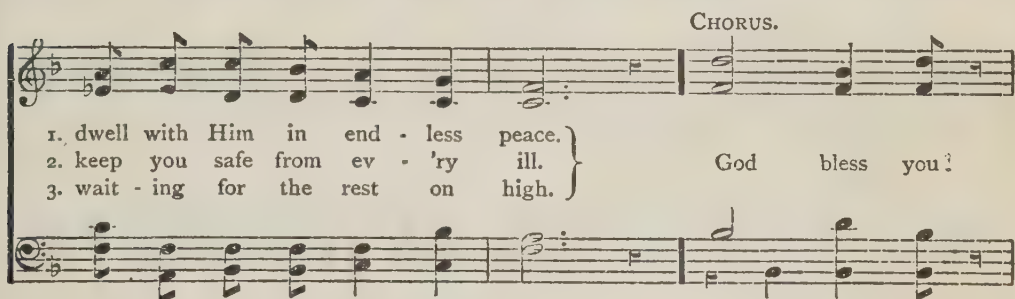


1. "God bless you!" from the heart we sing, God give to ev - 'ry
 2. God bless you on your pil - grim way, Thro' storm and sun - shine
 3. God bless you in this world of strife, When oft the soul would

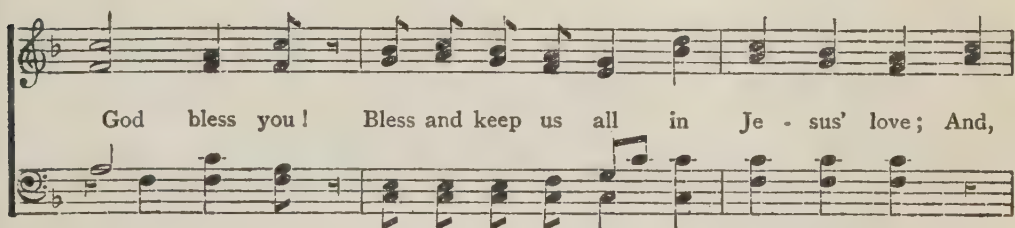


1. one His grace; Till He on high His ran - somed bring To
 2. guid - ing still; His pres - ence guard you day by day, And
 3. home - ward fly; And give the sweet - ness to your life, Of

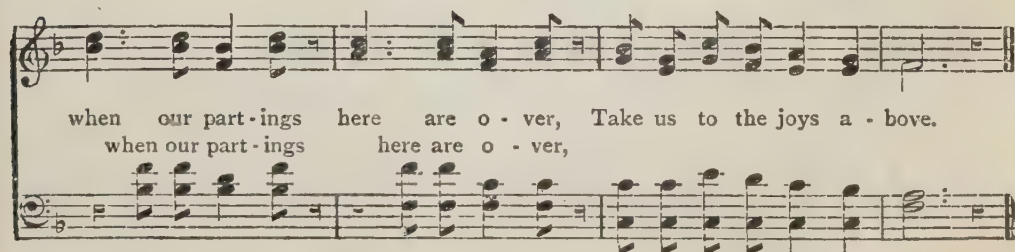
CHORUS.



1. dwell with Him in end - less peace.
 2. keep you safe from ev - 'ry ill.
 3. wait - ing for the rest on high. } God bless you!



God bless you! Bless and keep us all in Je - sus' love; And,



when our part - ings here are o - ver, Take us to the joys a - bove.
 when our part - ings here are o - ver,

4. God bless you! and the patience give
 To walk through life by Jesus' side;
 For Him to bear, for Him to live,
 And then with Him be glorified.

5. God bless us all, and give us rest
 When Christ shall come and glory dawn
 Our sun is swinging t'ward the west,
 Life's little day will soon be gone.

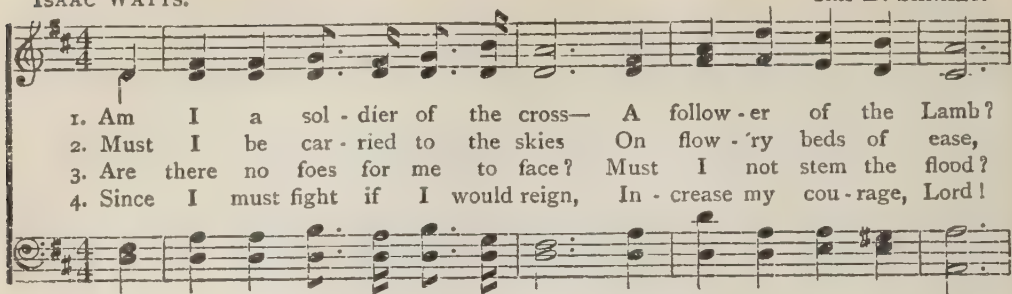
No. 60.

A Soldier of the Cross.

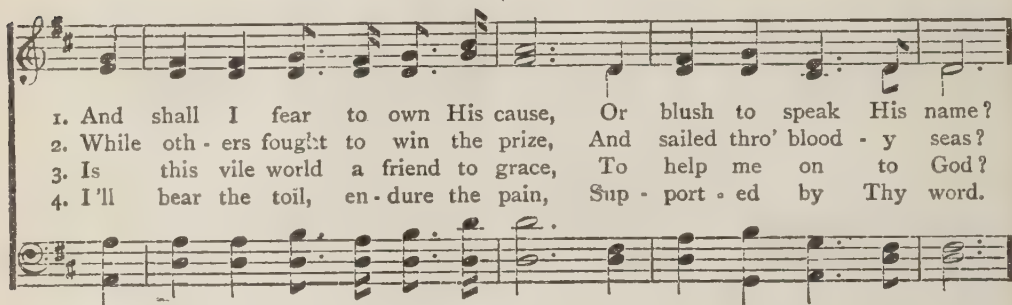
"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIMOTHY vi. 12.

ISAAC WATTS.

IRA D. SANKEY.

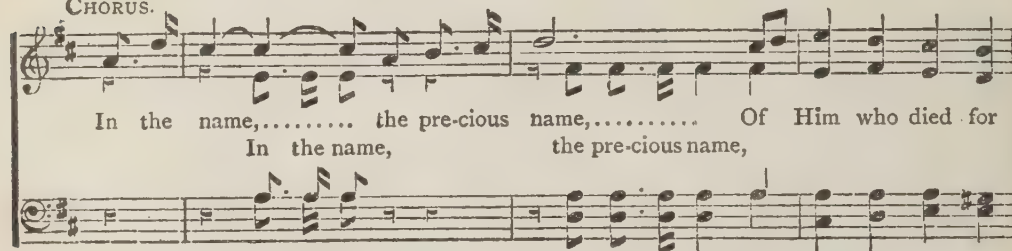


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross— A follow-er of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cou-age, Lord!

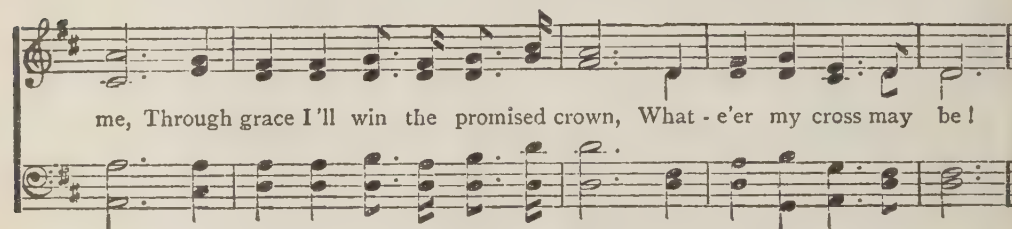


1. And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 2. While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
 3. Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 4. I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.



In the name,..... the pre-cious name,..... Of Him who died for
 In the name, the pre-cious name,



me, Through grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e'er my cross may be!

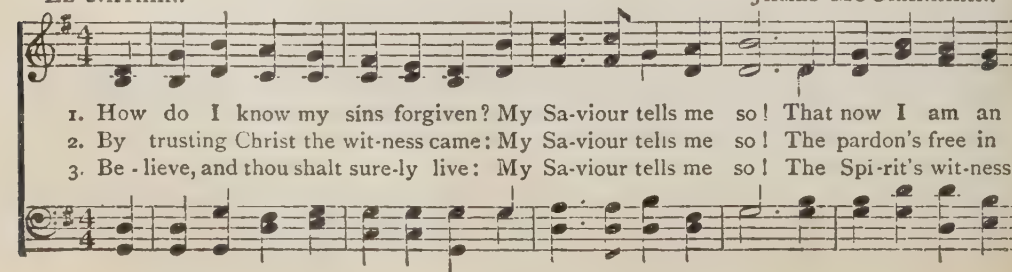
No. 61.

My Saviour tells me so!

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

EL NATHAN.

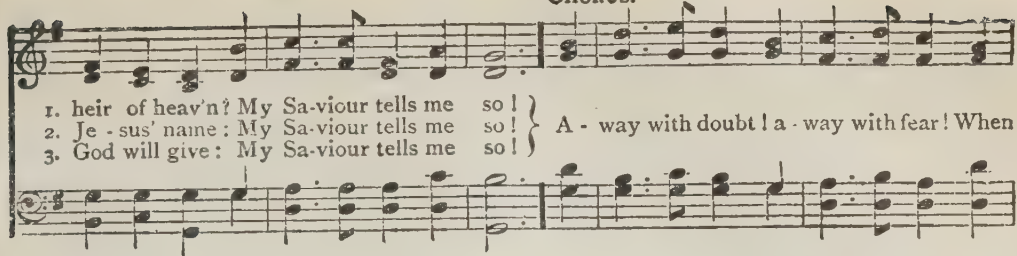
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



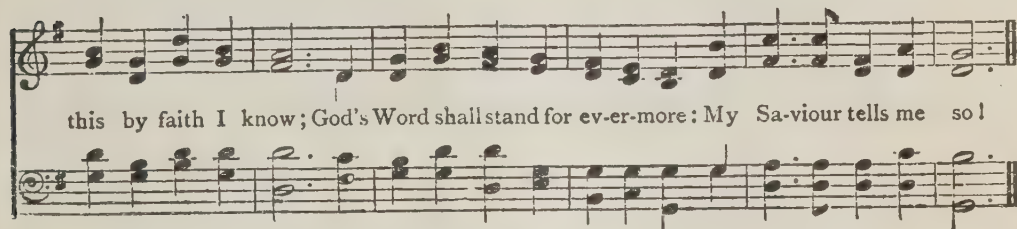
1. How do I know my sins forgiven? My Sa-viour tells me so! That now I am an
 2. By trusting Christ the wit-ness came: My Sa-viour telis me so! The pardon's free in
 3. Be-lieve, and thou shalt sure-ly live: My Sa-viour tells me so! The Spi-rit's wit-ness

My Saviour tells me so!—continued.

CHORUS.



1. heir of heav'n? My Sa-viour tells me so! }
 2. Je - sus' name: My Sa-viour tells me so! } A - way with doubt! a - way with fear! When
 3. God will give: My Sa-viour tells me so! }



this by faith I know; God's Word shall stand for ev-er-more: My Sa-viour tells me so!

4. Though rough the way, I shall endure:
 My Saviour tells me so!
 His sheep are ever kept secure:
 My Saviour tells me so!

5. How do I know I'll live again?
 My Saviour tells me so!
 With Christ in glory I shall reign?
 My Saviour tells me so!

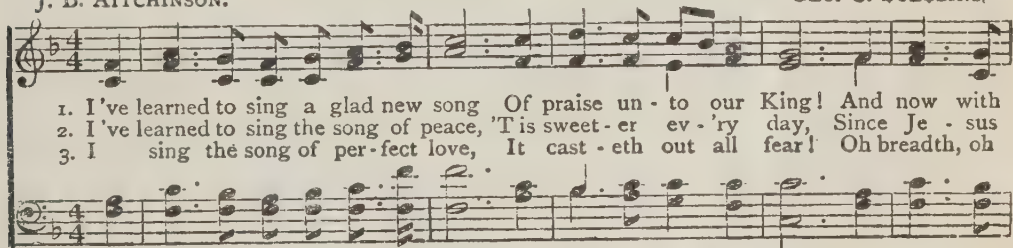
No. 62.

His Praises I will Sing.

"I will sing praise to the Lord God of Israel."—JUDGES v. 3.

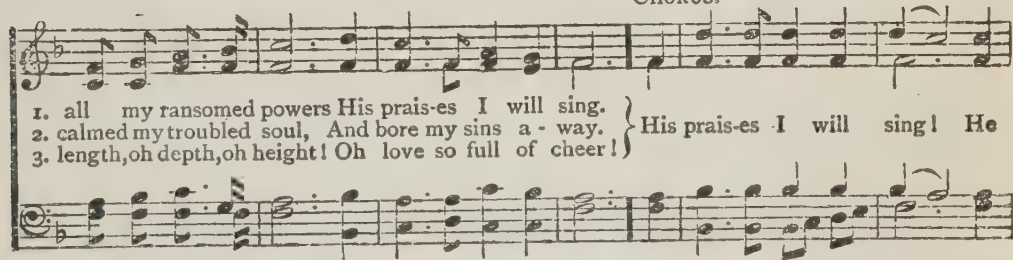
J. B. AITCHINSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

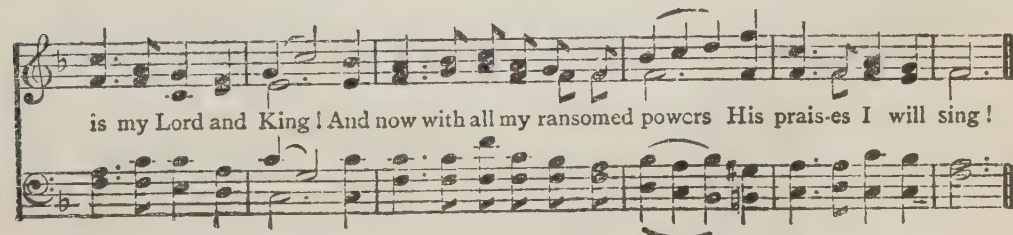


1. I've learned to sing a glad new song Of praise un - to our King! And now with
 2. I've learned to sing the song of peace, 'Tis sweet-er ev-'ry day, Since Je - sus
 3. I sing the song of per-fect love, It cast-eth out all fear! Oh breadth, oh

CHORUS.



1. all my ransomed powers His prais-es I will sing.
 2. calmed my troubled soul, And bore my sins a - way.
 3. length, oh depth, oh height! Oh love so full of cheer! } His prais-es I will sing! He



is my Lord and King! And now with all my ransomed powers His prais-es I will sing!

4. I've learned to sing the song of joy;
 My cup is running o'er
 With blessings full of peace and love:
 And still there's more and more.

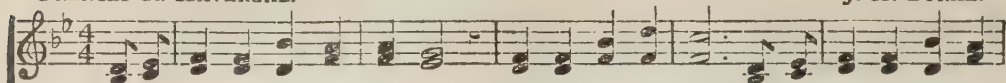
5. Soon I shall sing the new, new song
 Of Moses and the Lamb,
 With all the sainted hosts above.
 Before the great I AM!

No. 63. I am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus !

"Trusting in the Lord."—PSALM cxii. 7.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

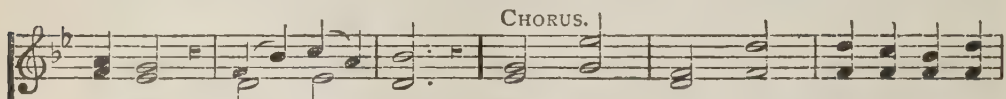
J. H. BURKE.



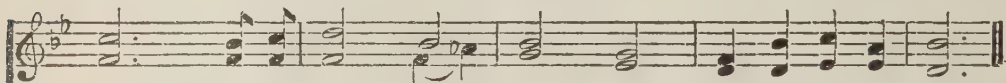
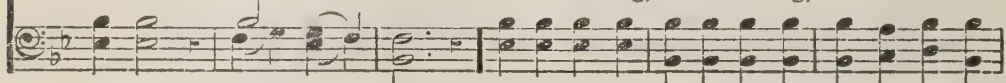
- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| 1. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, | Trust - ing on - ly Thee ! Trusting Thee for full sal - |
| 2. I am trusting Thee for par - don, | At Thy feet I bow ; For Thy grace and ten - der |
| 3. I am trusting Thee for cleansing | In the crimson flood ; Trusting Thee to make me |



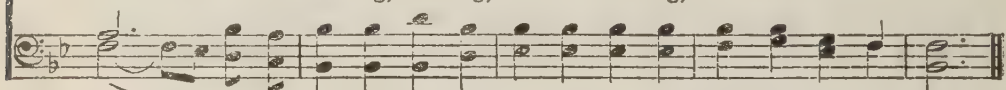
CHORUS.



- | | | |
|----------------|------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1 - va - tion, | Great and free. | } I am trust - ing, Trusting on - ly |
| 2. mer - cy, | Trust - ing now. | |
| 3. ho - ly | By Thy blood. | |
- I am trusting, I am trusting,



Thee !..... I am trust - ing, trust - ing, Trust - ing on - ly Thee !
trust-ing, trust-ing, I am trust-ing,



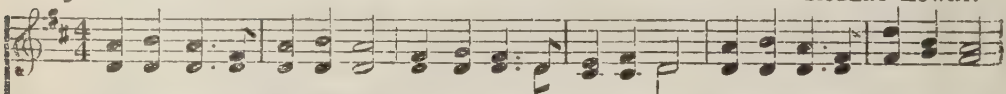
- | | |
|--|--|
| 4. I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail ;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me,
Must prevail. | 5. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus :
Never let me fall ;
I am trusting Thee for ever
And for all ! |
|--|--|

No. 64. Heber Shone a Light so Fair !

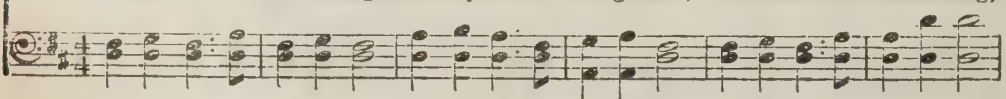
"I am come a light into the world."—JOHN xii. 46.

F. J. CROSBY.

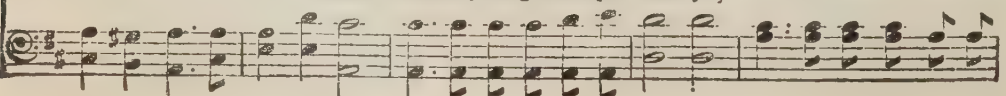
ROBERT LOWRY.



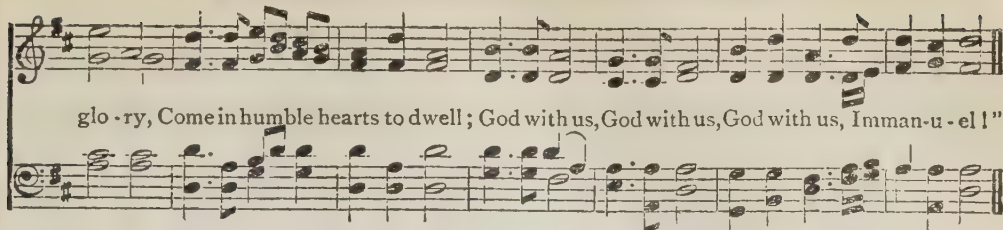
- | |
|--|
| 1. Nev - er shone a light so fair, Nev - er fell so sweet a song, As the cho - rus in the air |
| 2. Still that Ju - bi - lee of song Breaks up on the ris - ing morn ; While the anthem rolls a - long, |



- | | |
|---|------------------------------------|
| 1. Chant - ed by the an - gel - throng ; Ev - 'ry star took up the sto - ry : } | } " Christ has come, the Prince of |
| 2. Floods of light the earth a - dorn ; Old and young take up the sto - ry : } | |



Heber Shone a Light so Fair!—continued.



glo-ry, Come in humble hearts to dwell; God with us, God with us, God with us, Imman-u-el!"

3. Welcome now the blessed day.
When we praise the Lord our King;
When we meet to praise and pray,
And His love with gladness sing;

Let the world take up the story:
"Christ has come, the Prince of glory,
Come in humble hearts to dwell;
God with us, Immanuel!"

No. 65.

Christ is my Redeemer!

"I the Lord am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer."—ISAIAH xlix. 26.

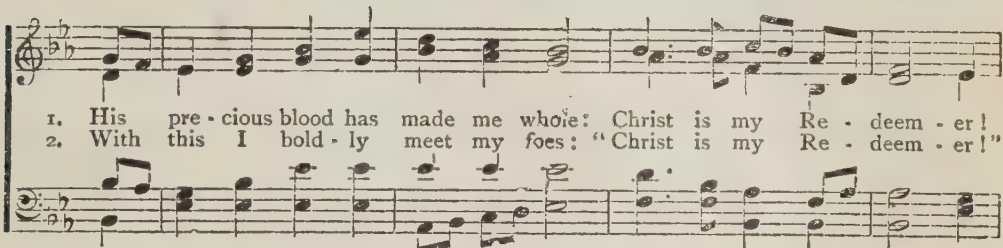
EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

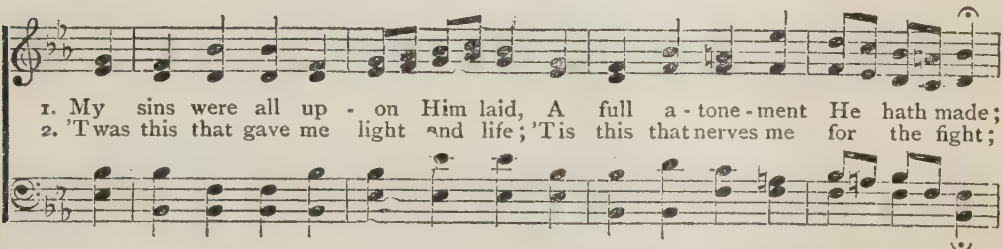


Allegro.

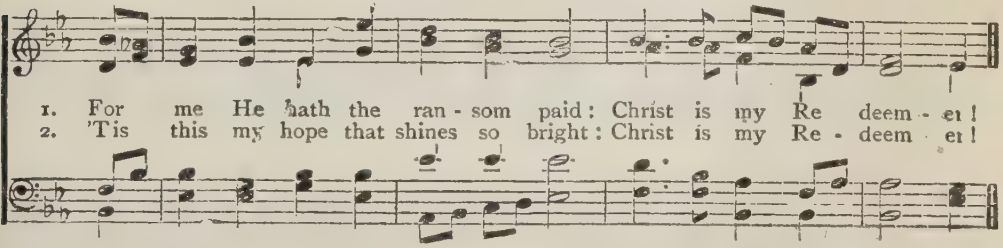
1. How sweet the joy that fills my soul: Christ is my Re-deem-er!
2. Though Sa-tan oft my way op-poses, Christ is my Re-deem-er!



1. His pre-cious blood has made me whole: Christ is my Re-deem-er!
2. With this I bold-ly meet my foes: "Christ is my Re-deem-er!"



1. My sins were all up-on Him laid, A full a-tone-ment He hath made;
2. 'Twas this that gave me light and life; 'Tis this that nerves me for the fight;



1. For me He hath the ran-som paid: Christ is my Re-deem-er!
2. 'Tis this my hope that shines so bright: Christ is my Re-deem-er!

3. When trials come, I still confess,
"Christ is my Redeemer!"
He gives me grace each care to bless:
Christ is my Redeemer!
He guides and keeps me day by day;
He closer comes when dark the way;
He doth with this my fears allay:
Christ is my Redeemer!

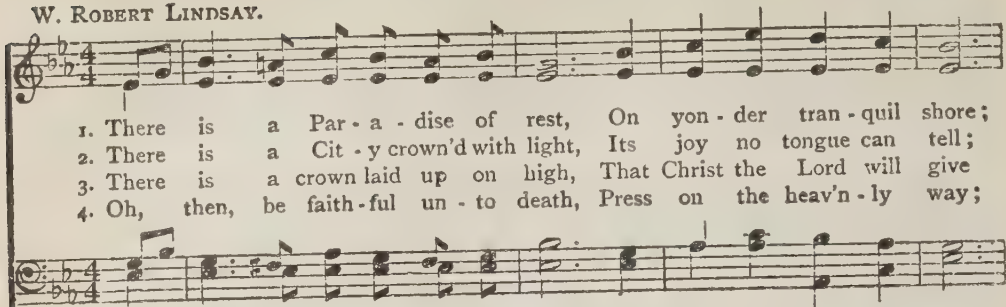
4. The victory by this I gain:
Christ is my Redeemer!
By this I break sin's galling chain:
Christ is my Redeemer!
And if He tarry and I sleep,
My dying hour this hope shall keep,
That when He comes the grave to reap,
Christ is my Redeemer!

No. 66. There is a Paradise of Rest.

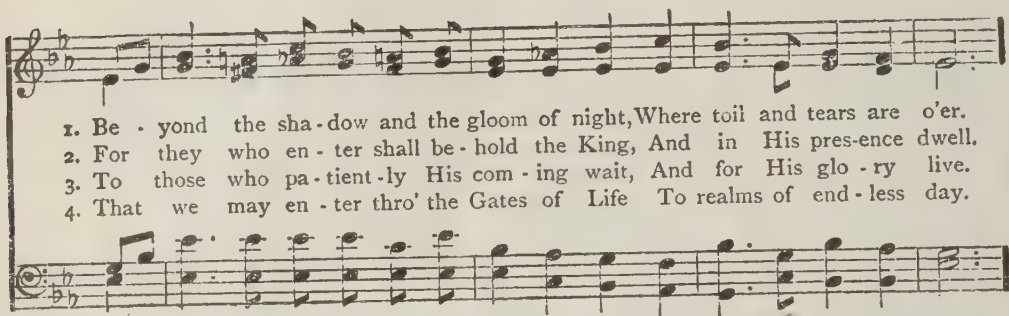
"The Lord shall give thee rest."—ISA. xiv. 3.

IRA. D. SANKEY.

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

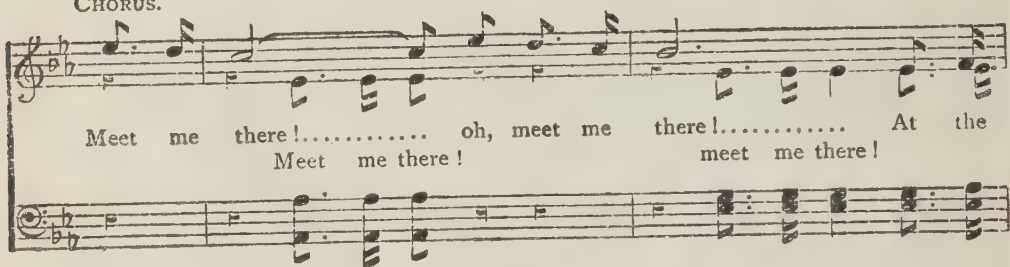


1. There is a Par-a-dise of rest, On yon-der tran-quil shore;
 2. There is a Cit-y crown'd with light, Its joy no tongue can tell;
 3. There is a crown laid up on high, That Christ the Lord will give
 4. Oh, then, be faith-ful un-to death, Press on the heav'n-ly way;

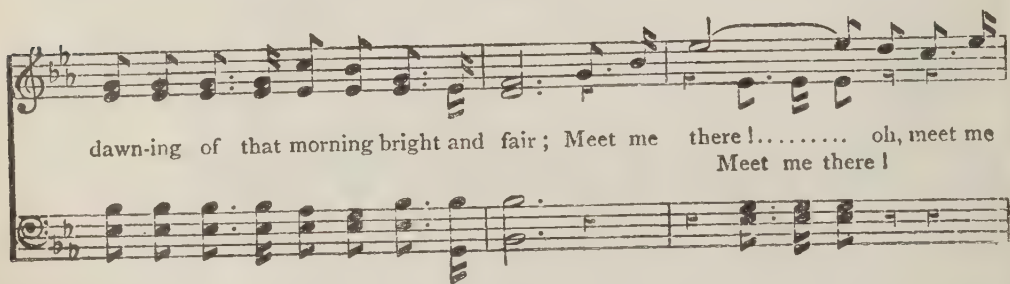


1. Be-yond the sha-dow and the gloom of night, Where toil and tears are o'er.
 2. For they who en-ter shall be-hold the King, And in His pres-ence dwell.
 3. To those who pa-tient-ly His com-ing wait, And for His glo-ry live.
 4. That we may en-ter thro' the Gates of Life To realms of end-less day.

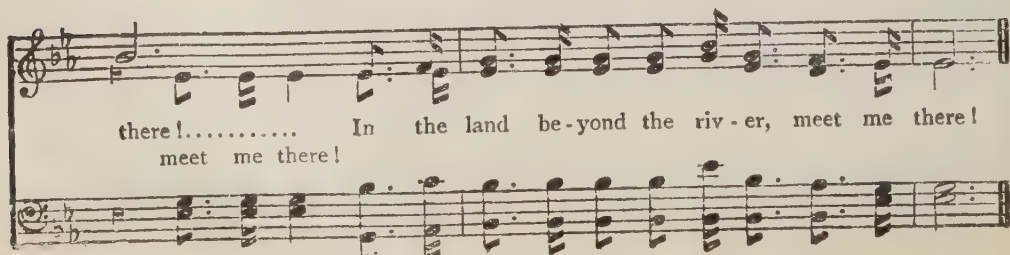
CHORUS.



Meet me there!..... oh, meet me there!..... At the
 Meet me there! meet me there!



dawn-ing of that morning bright and fair; Meet me there!..... oh, meet me
 Meet me there!



there!..... In the land be-yond the riv-er, meet me there!
 meet me there!

No. 67. The Spirit and the Bride say, Come.

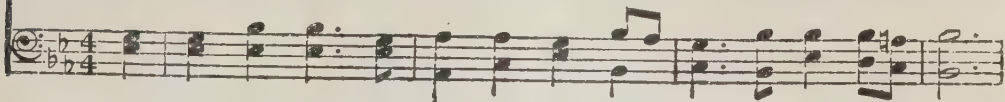
"And let him that is athirst come."—REV. xxii. 17.

J. H. B.

J. H. BURKE.



1. O wan-d'rer from thy Fa-ther's house, Why wilt thou long - er roam?
2. To Je - sus come—oh, trust His word, And on His name be - lieve;
3. The gra-cious Sa - viour calls thee now To feast up - on His love;
4. The church, His bride, in - vites thee now, To own her ris - en Lord;



1. Re - turn! oh, hear the gen - tle voice That bids thee now come home.
2. For - sake thy sins, and thro' His blood E - ter - nal life re - ceive.
3. And of the liv - ing wa - ter drink, And all His mer - cy prove.
4. For, "Who - so - ev - er will may come," Is God's e - ter - nal word.



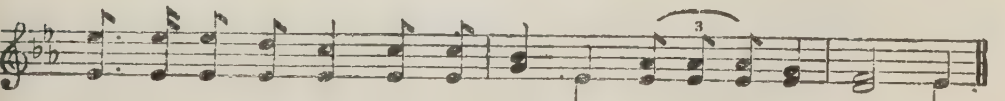
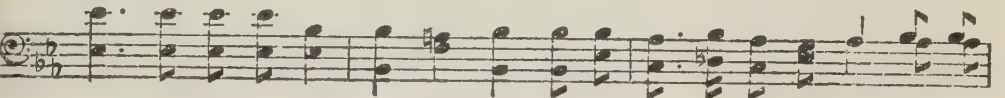
CHORUS.



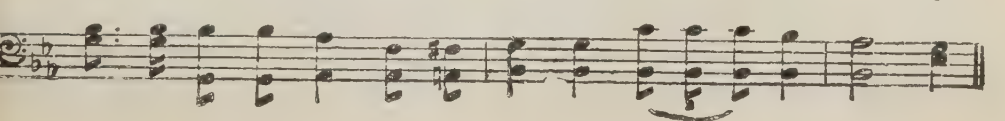
"The Spi - rit and the bride say, Come!..... And let
Come! come! come!



him that hear-eth say, Come!..... And let him that is a-thirst come, And
Come! come! come!



who - so - ev - er will, let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly."



No. 68. Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

"Because I live, ye shall live also."—JOHN xiv. 19.

H. BONAR, D.D.

W. A. TARBUTTON.

1. Beyond the smiling and the weeping, | I shall be soon; | Beyond the waking and the sleeping, | Beyond the sowing and the reaping, | I shall be soon.

CHORUS. home !.....

Love, rest, and home! sweet home! Lord, tar-ry not, but come.

home !.....

2. Beyond the blooming and the fading, |
I shall be soon; |
Beyond the shining and the shading, |
Beyond the hoping and the dreading, |
I shall be soon.

3. Beyond the rising and the setting, |
I shall be soon; |
Beyond the calming and the fretting, |
Beyond remembering and forgetting, |
I shall be soon.

4. Beyond the frost-chain and the fever, |
I shall be soon; |
Beyond the rock-waste and the river, |
Beyond the "ever" and the "never," |
I shall be soon.

5. Beyond the parting and the meeting, |
I shall be soon; |
Beyond the farewell and the greeting, |
Beyond the pulse's fever-beating, |
I shall be soon.

No. 69. The Shadow of the Rock.

"The shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—ISAIAH xxxii. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

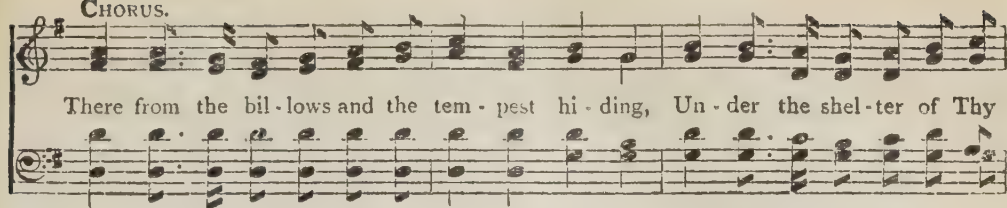
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Lead to the sha-dow of the Rock of Re-fuge My wea-ry feet;
2. Lead to the sha-dow of the Rock E-ter-nal My heart op-prest;
3. Lead to the sha-dow of the "Rock of A-ges," Oh, keep Thou me

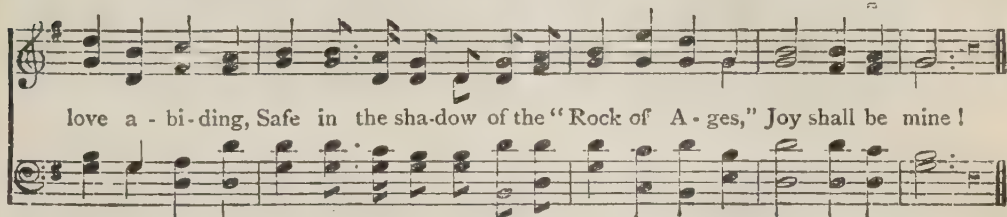
1. Give me the wa-ter from the life-stream flow-ing Clear, pure, and sweet.
2. There in the se-cret of Thy ho-ly pres-ence, Calm shall I rest.
3. Safe from the ar-r-ows of the world's temp-ta-tions, Close, close to Thee!

The Shadow of the Rock—continued.

CHORUS.



There from the bil-lows and the tem-pest hi-ding, Un-der the shel-ter of Thy



love a-bi-ding, Safe in the sha-dow of the "Rock of A-ges," Joy shall be mine!

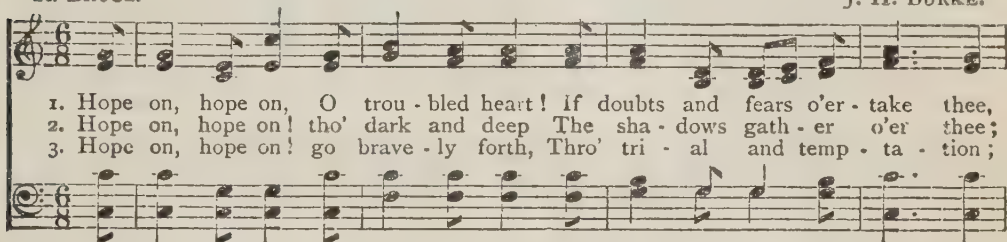
No. 70.

Hope On!

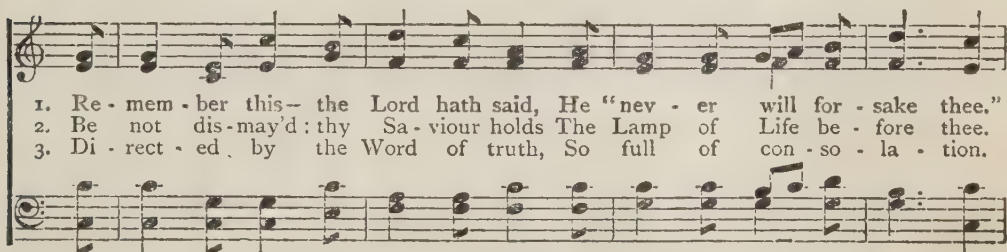
R. BRUCE.

"Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord."—PSALM cxlvi. 5.

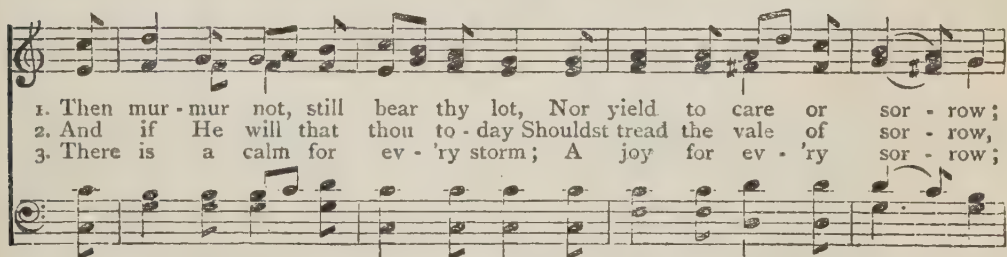
J. H. BURKE.



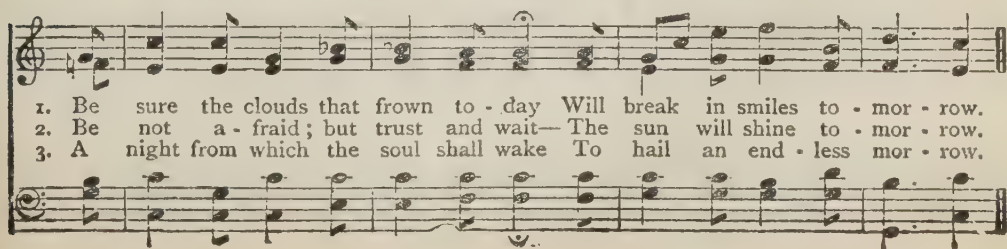
1. Hope on, hope on, O trou-bled heart! If doubts and fears o'er-take thee,
2. Hope on, hope on! tho' dark and deep The sha-dows gath-er o'er thee;
3. Hope on, hope on! go brave-ly forth, Thro' tri-al and temp-ta-tion;



1. Re-mem-ber this—the Lord hath said, He "nev-er will for-sake thee."
2. Be not dis-may'd: thy Sa-viour holds The Lamp of Life be-fore thee.
3. Di-rect-ed by the Word of truth, So full of con-so-la-tion.



1. Then mur-mur not, still bear thy lot, Nor yield to care or sor-row;
2. And if He will that thou to-day Shouldst tread the vale of sor-row,
3. There is a calm for ev-'ry storm; A joy for ev-'ry sor-row;



1. Be sure the clouds that frown to-day Will break in smiles to-mor-row.
2. Be not a-fraid; but trust and wait—The sun will shine to-mor-row.
3. A night from which the soul shall wake To hail an end-less mor-row.

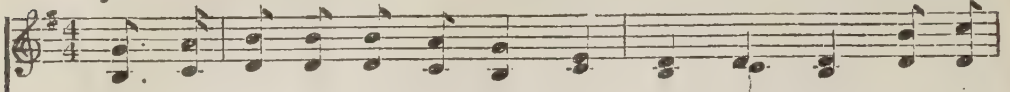
No. 71.

Hear the Blessed Invitation.


"The Spirit and the bride say, Come."—REVELATION xxii. 17.

G. M. J.

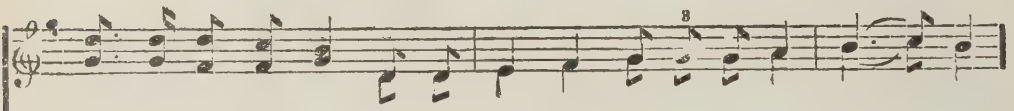
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Hear the bles - sed in - vi - ta - tion, Come, come, come! To the
2. 'Tis the voice of Je - sus say - ing, Come, come, come! Now His

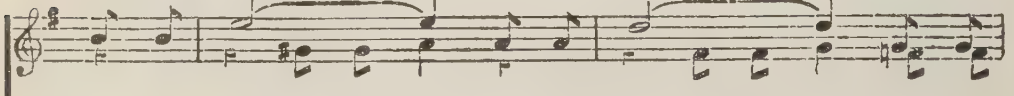


1. foun - tain of sal - va - tion, Come, come, come! Hea - ling streams are flowing still; Welcome,
2. blest com - mand o - bey - ing, Come, come, come! He will cleanse from ev - 'ry ill; Welcome,

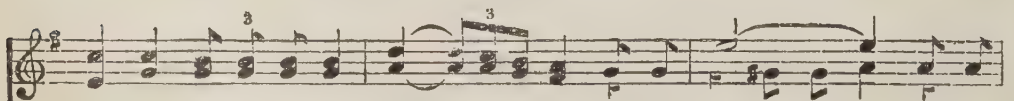


1. "who - so - ev - er will, Let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly."
2. "who - so - ev - er will, Let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly."

CHORUS.



"Let him take,..... let him take,..... Let him
"Let him take, let him take,



take the wa - ter of life free - - ly; Let him take,..... let him
Let him take,

Hear the Blessed Invitation—continued.

take,..... Let him take the wa - ter of life free - - ly."
let him take,

3. 'Tis the Holy Spirit calling,
Come, come, come!
Ere the shades of death be falling,
Come, come, come!
He the heart with peace will fill,
Welcome, "whosoever will,
Let him take the water of life freely."

4. Lo! "the Spirit and the bride say,
Come, come, come!
And let him that heareth now say,
Come, come, come!
And let him that is athirst
Come, and whosoever will,
Let him take the water of life freely."

No. 72. A Battle Hymn of Missions.

"A king shall reign in righteousness."—ISAIAH xxxii. 1.

RAY PALMER.

JOHN WHITAKER.

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Thou hast said That Christ all
2. We wait Thy tri - umph, Sa - viour King; Long a - ges
3. Thy hosts are mus - tered to the field; "The Cross! the

1. glo - ry shall ob - - tain; That He who once a.....
2. have pre - pared Thy way; Now all a - broad Thy....
3. Cross! the bat - - tle - - call; The old grim towers of.....

1. suff - er bled Shall o'er the world a con - q'ror reign.
2. ban - ner fling, Set time's great bat - tle in ar - ray.
3. dark - ness yield, And soon shall tot - ter to their fall.

4. On mountain-tops the watch-fires glow,
Where scattered wide the watchmen stand;
Voice echoes voice, and onward flow
The joyous shouts from land to land.

5. Oh, fill the Church with faith and power!
Bid her long night of weeping cease;
To groaning nations haste the hour
Of life and freedom, light and peace,

No. 73.

Calling to thee.

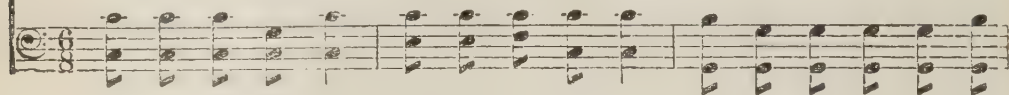
"Rise! He calleth thee."—MARK x. 49.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

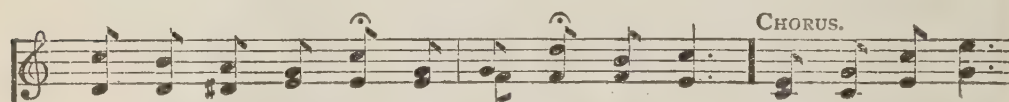
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Out on the moun-tain, sad and for-sa-ken, Lost in its ma-zes, no
2. Far on the moun-tain, why wilt thou wan-der? Dark-er and dark-er thy
3. Flee from thy bond-age, Je-sus will help thee, On-ly be-lieve Him, and



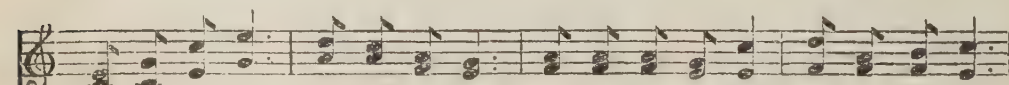
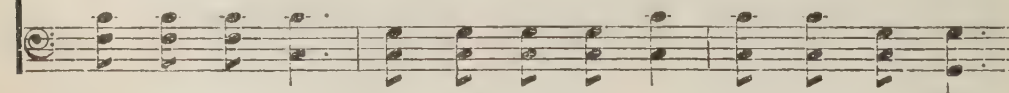
1. light canst thou see; Yet in His mer-cy, full of com-pas-sion,
2. path-way will be; Turn from thy roam-ing, fly from its dan-gers,
3. thou shalt be free; Won-der-ful mer-cy, bound-less com-pas-sion:



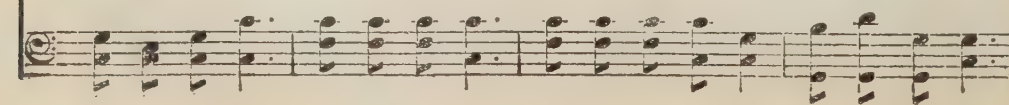
1. Lo! the Good Shep-herd is call-ing to thee!
 2. While the Good Shep-herd is call-ing to thee!
 3. Still the Good Shep-herd is call-ing to thee!
- Call-ing to thee,



call-ing to thee; Je-sus is call-ing, "Come un-to Me!"



Call-ing to thee, call-ing to thee, Hear the Good Shep-herd call-ing to thee!



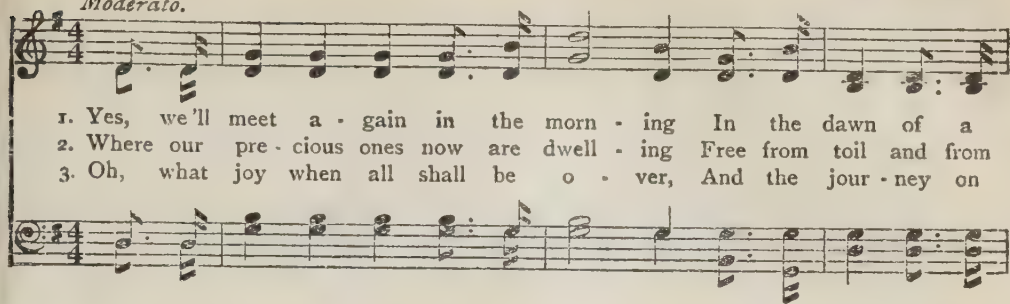
No. 74. Yes, We'll Meet in the Morning.

C. E. B. (Arr.).

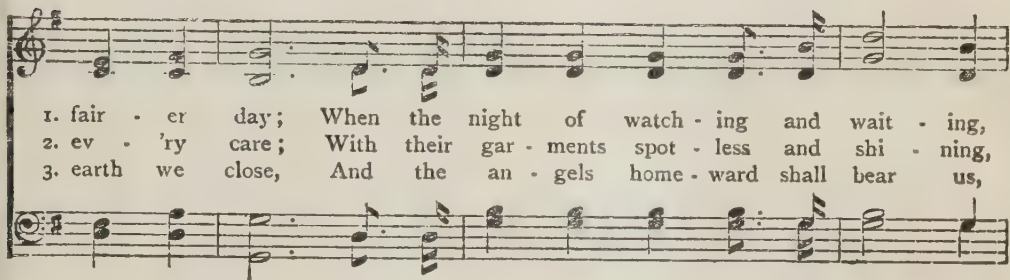
"Joy cometh in the morning."—PSALM xxx. 5.

GEO. F. ROOT.

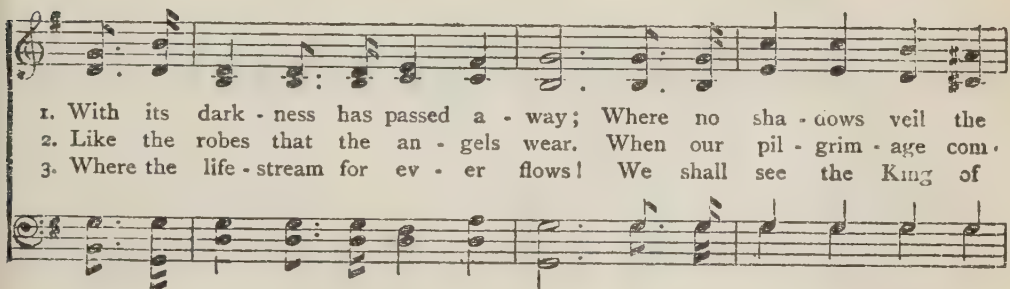
Moderato.



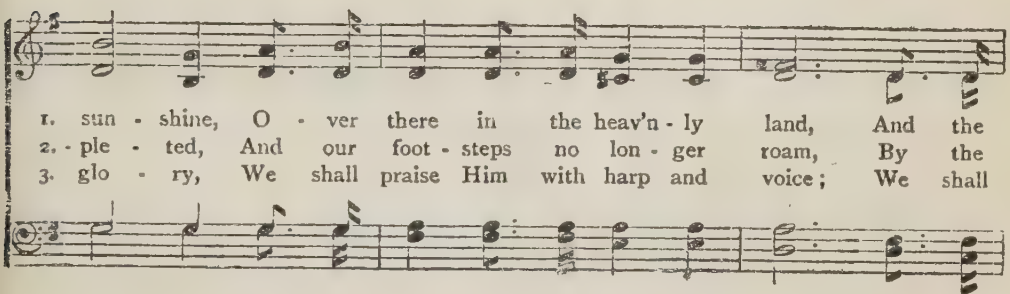
1. Yes, we'll meet a - gain in the morn - ing In the dawn of a
 2. Where our pre - cious ones now are dwell - ing Free from toil and from
 3. Oh, what joy when all shall be o - ver, And the jour - ney on



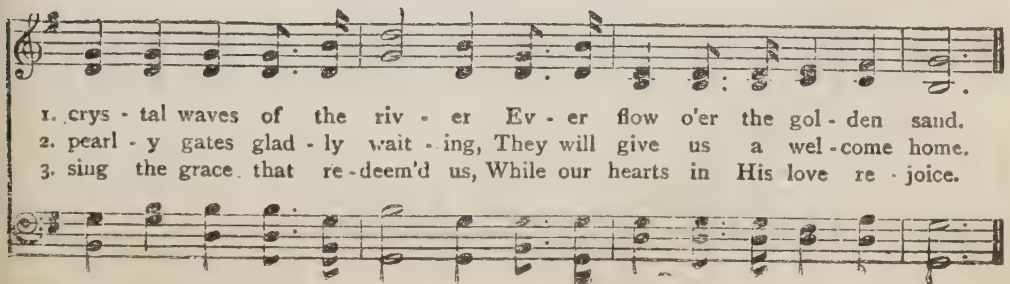
1. fair - er day; When the night of watch - ing and wait - ing,
 2. ev - 'ry care; With their gar - ments spot - less and shi - ning,
 3. earth we close, And the an - gels home - ward shall bear us,



1. With its dark - ness has passed a - way; Where no sha - dows veil the
 2. Like the robes that the an - gels wear. When our pil - grim - age com -
 3. Where the life - stream for ev - er flows! We shall see the King of



1. sun - shine, O - ver there in the heav'n - ly land, And the
 2. - ple - ted, And our foot - steps no lon - ger roam, By the
 3. glo - ry, We shall praise Him with harp and voice; We shall



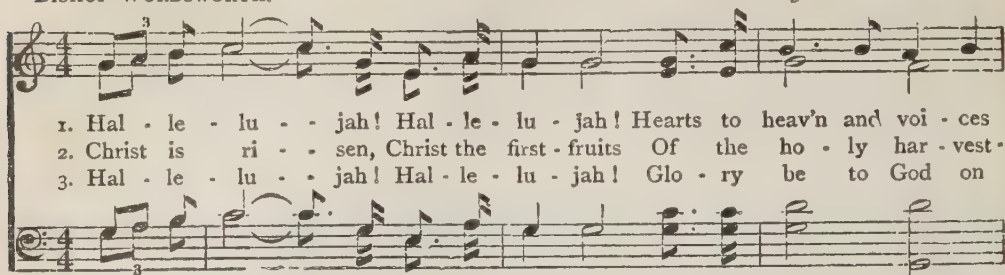
1. crys - tal waves of the riv - er Ev - er flow o'er the gol - den sand.
 2. pearl - y gates glad - ly wait - ing, They will give us a wel - come home.
 3. sing the grace that re - deem'd us, While our hearts in His love re - joice.

No. 75. Hallelujah! Christ is Risen.

"Who according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again."—1 PETER i. 3.

BISHOP WORDSWORTH.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hearts to heav'n and voi - ces
2. Christ is ri - sen, Christ the first - fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest -
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry be to God on

1. Hearts to heav'n and



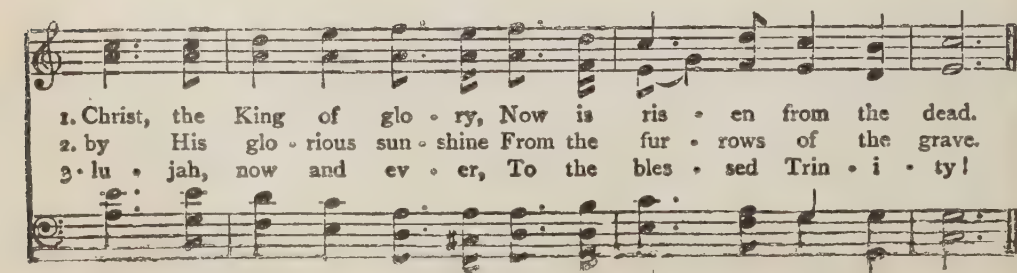
1. raise;..... Sing to God..... a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to
2. - field;..... Which will all..... its full - a - bun - dance At His
3. high!..... Hal - le - lu - jah to the Sa - viour, Who has
voi - ces raise;



1. God a hymn of praise;..... He who on the
2. glo - rious ad - vent yield;..... Then the gol - den
3. gained the vic - to - ry;..... Hal - le - lu - jah
Sing to God a hymn of praise;



1. cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled, Je - sus
2. ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave, Ri - pened
3. to the Spi - rit; Let our high as - crip - tions be, Hal - le -

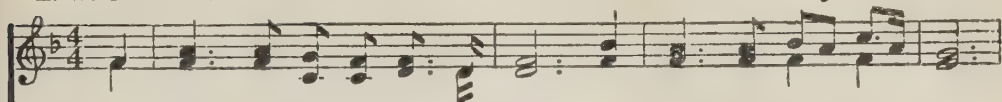


1. Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
2. by His glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
3. lu - jah, now and ev - er, To the bles - sed Trin - i - ty!

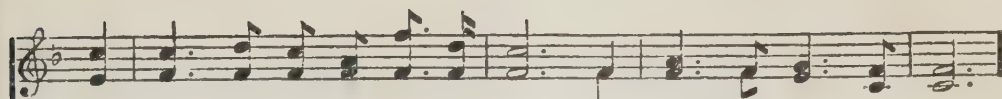
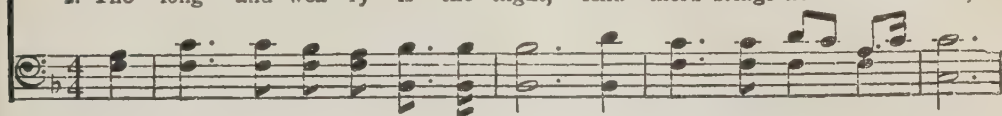
E. W. CHAPMAN.

"My peace I give unto you."—JOHN xiv. 27.

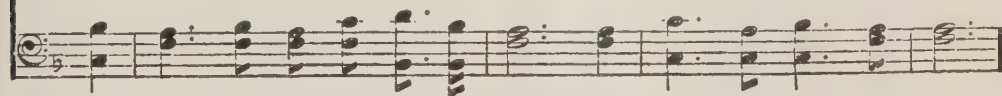
J. H. TENNEY.



1. In times of sor row, God is near, His vi - gils nev - er cease—
 2. Tho' long and wea - ry is the night, And morn brings no re - lease,



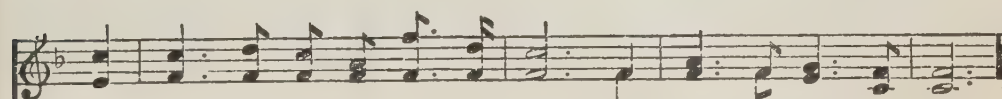
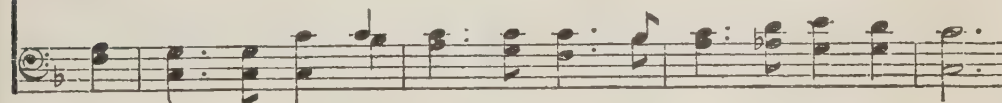
1. His ten - der, lov - ing voice I hear: "In Me ye shall have peace."
 2. Yet faith the pro - mise still be lieves: "In Me ye shall have peace."



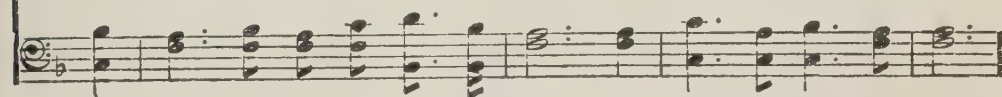
CHORUS.



Oh, bles - sed peace! sweet boon of heav'n! That bids our trou - ble cease;



Oh, pre - cious truth, di - vine - ly given: "In Me ye shall have peace."



3. His love we may not understand,
 While trials here increase;
 But yet we know His word is sure:
 "In Me ye shall have peace."
4. Soon shall our eyes the land behold
 Where pain and care shall cease;
 Till then we'll trust the promise sweet:
 "In Me ye shall have peace."

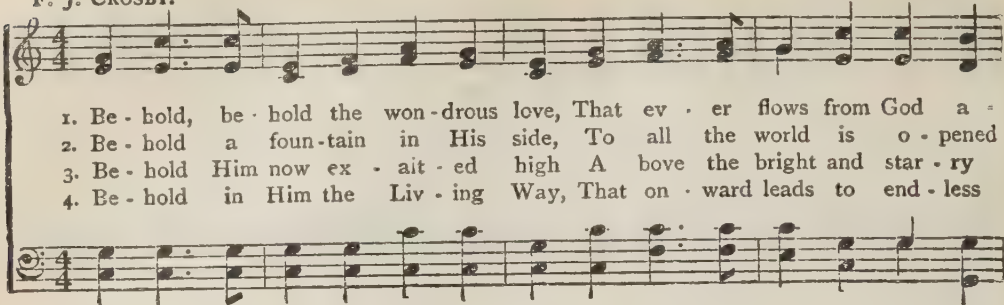
No. 77.

Behold the Wondrous Love!

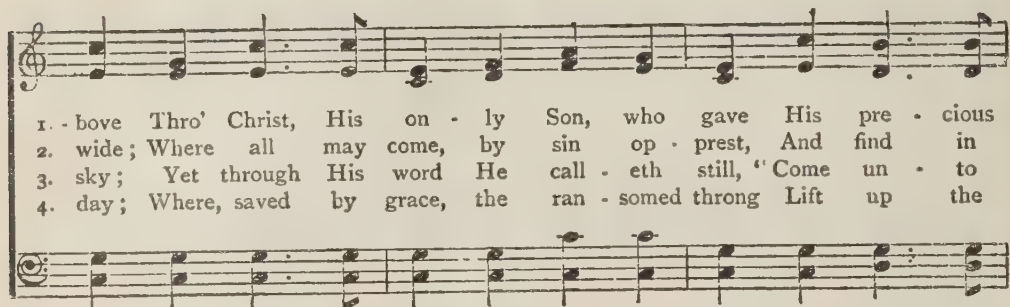
"The Spirit and the Bride say, Come!"—REVELATION xxii. 17.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

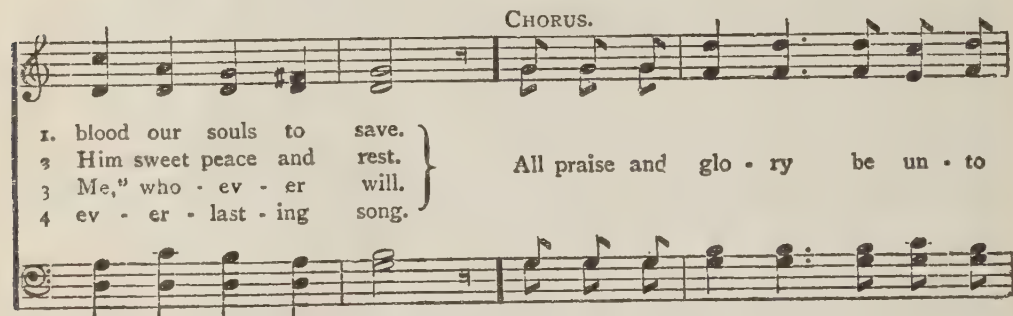


1. Be - hold, be - hold the won - drous love, That ev - er flows from God a -
 2. Be - hold a foun - tain in His side, To all the world is o - pened
 3. Be - hold Him now ex - ait - ed high A bove the bright and star - ry
 4. Be - hold in Him the Liv - ing Way, That on - ward leads to end - less



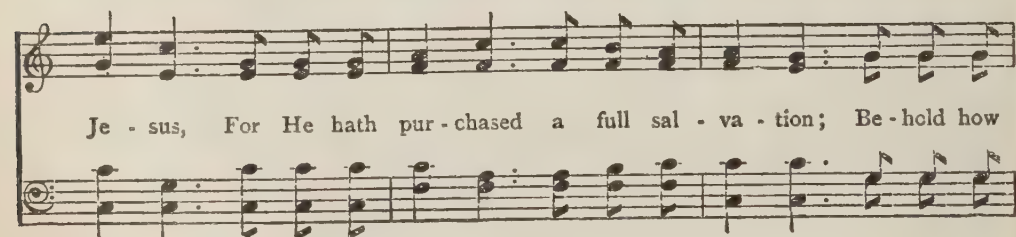
1. - bove Thro' Christ, His on - ly Son, who gave His pre - cious
 2. wide; Where all may come, by sin op - prest, And find in
 3. sky; Yet through His word He call - eth still, "Come un - to
 4. day; Where, saved by grace, the ran - somed throng Lift up the

CHORUS.

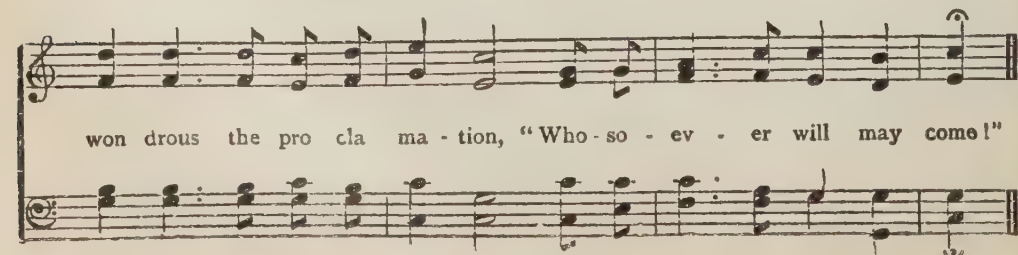


1. blood our souls to save.
 2. Him sweet peace and rest.
 3. Me," who - ev - er will.
 4. ev - er - last - ing song.

All praise and glo - ry be un - to



Je - sus, For He hath pur - chased a full sal - va - tion; Be - hold how



won drous the pro cla ma - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will may come!"

No. 78.


Besechings of Jesus.

EL NATHAN.


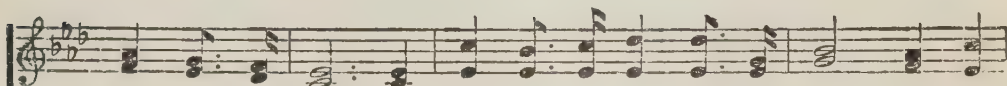
"As though God did beseech you by us."—2 COR. v. 20.

Moderato.

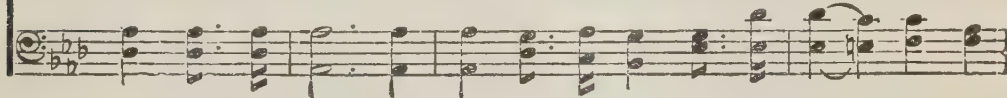
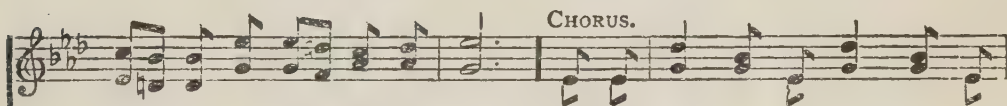
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Oh, the ten - der be - seech - ings of Je - sus, How sweet - ly they
 2. We be - seech you in love for our Sa - viour, Un - wor - thy we
 3. We be - seech you, His blood - bought, His ran - somed, Your bo - dies to
 4. We be - seech you, His own, to be ho - ly, Filled al - ways with

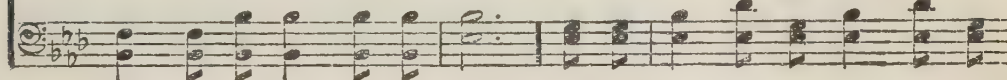

1. fall on the ear! Oh, gos - pel of grace and of kind - ness, God's
 2. pray in His stead— Be - lieve in the word of for - give - ness, Ac -
 3. Him glad - ly yield, That in you, and thro' you, and by you, His
 4. meek - ness and love; Like Je - sus, so gen - tle and low - ly, Re -


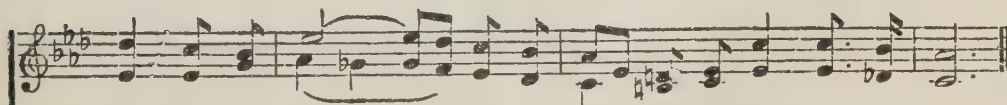
CHORUS.

1. love and com - pas - sion brought near!
 2. - cept of the ran - som He made.
 3. grace may be ful - ly re - vealed.
 4. - flect - ing the light from a - bove.


Is the Spi - rit of Je - sus be -

- seech - ing? His warn - ing, my bro - ther, o - bey;..... Re - sist not His

gra - cious en - trea - - - ties, Oh, grieve not the Sa - viour a - way!



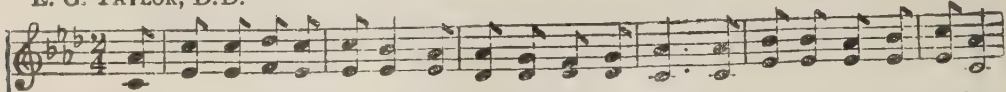
No. 79.

It is not Try, but Trust!

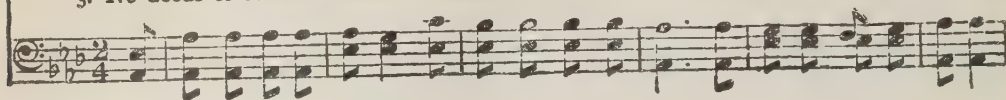
"I will trust, and not be afraid."—ISAIAH xii. 2.

E. G. TAYLOR, D.D.

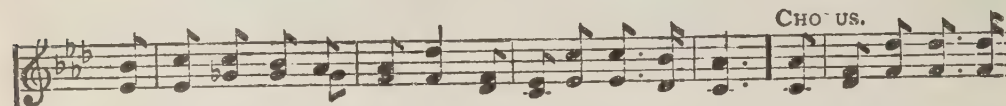
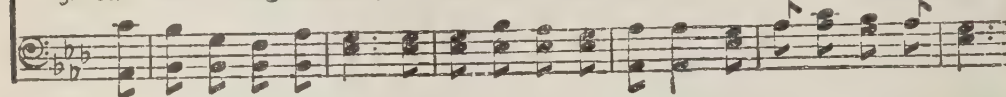
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



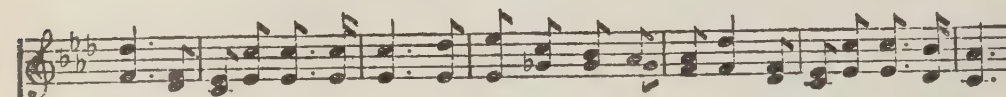
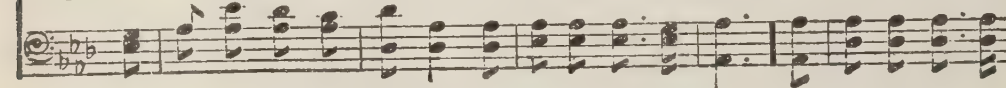
1. Not saved are we by try-ing, From self can come no aid; 'Tis on the Blood re - ly-ing,
2. 'Twas vain for Is-ra-el bit-ten By serpents, on their way, To look to their own do-ing,
3. No deeds of ours are needed To make Christ's merit more; No frames of mind, or feelings;



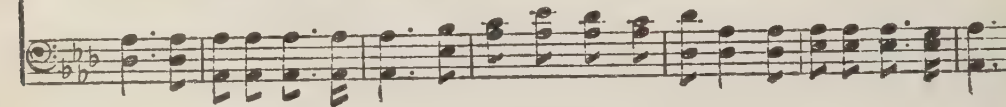
1. Once for our ran-som paid, 'Tis look-ing un-to Je-sus, The ho-ly One and just;
2. That aw-ful plague to stay; The on-ly means for heal-ing, When humbled in the dust,
3. Can add to His great store; 'Tis sim-ple to re-ceive Him, The ho-ly One and just;



1. 'Tis His great work that saves us— It is not Try, but Trust!
2. Was of the Lord's re-veal-ing— It was not Try, but Trust!
3. 'Tis on-ly to be-lieve Him—It is not Try, but Trust!



Trust! It is not Try, but Trust! 'Tis His great work that saves us: It is not Try, but Trust!



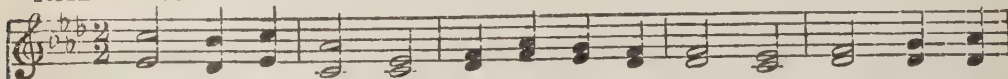
No. 80.

Come, Holy Spirit!

"I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove."—JOHN i. 32.

ROBERT BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Like a dove de - scend - ing, Rest Thou up -
2. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Ev - 'ry cloud dis - pel - ling; Fill us with
3. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Sent from God the Fa - ther—Thou Friend and



Come, Holy Spirit!—continued.

1. - on us While we meet to pray; Show us the Sa - viour,
 2. glad - ness, Thro' the Mas - ter's name: Bring to our mem - 'ry
 3. Teach - er, Com - fort - er and Guide— Our thoughts di - rect - ing,

1. His great love re - veal - ing; Lead us to Him, The Life, the Truth, the Way.
 2. Words that He hath spo - ken, Then shall our tongues His wondrous grace pro - claim.
 3. Keep us close to Je - sus, And in our hearts For ev - er - more a - bide.

No. 81. O Saviour, Precious Saviour!

"He shall save His people from their sins."—MATTHEW i. 21.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

J. H. BURKE.

1. O Sa - viour, pre - cious Saviour, Whom, yet un - seen, we love; O Name of might and
 2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who wondrously hast wrought, Thyself the rev - e -
 3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and power di - vine; The glo - ry that ex -
 4. Oh, grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song, a - bove, In end - less ad - o -

CHORUS.

1. fa - vour, All oth - er names a - bove:
 2. la - tion Of love be - yond our thought:
 3. cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine!
 4. ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love. } We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee! To

Thee a - lone we sing! We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our Saviour, Lord, and King!

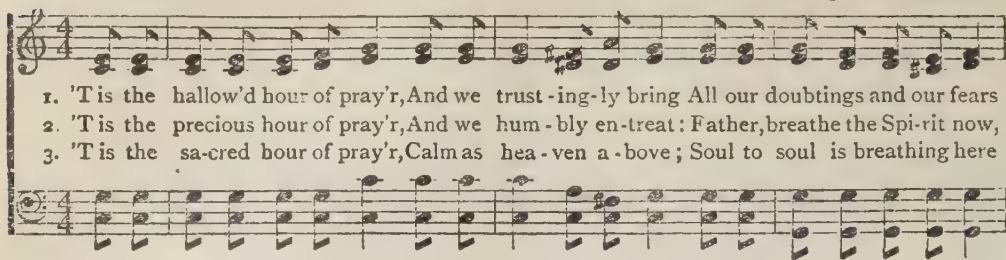
No. 82.

The Hour of Prayer.

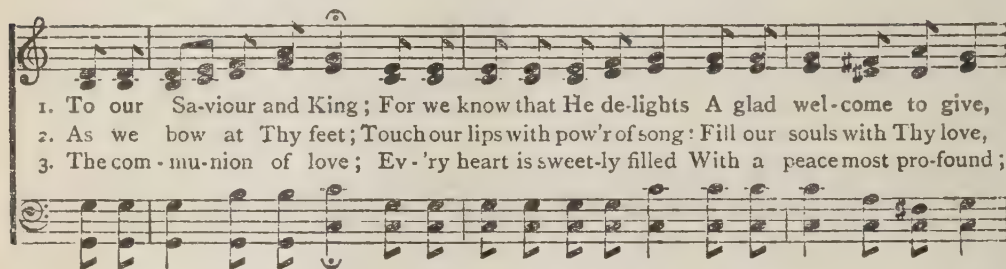
"My house shall be called the house of prayer."—ISAIAH lvi. 7.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

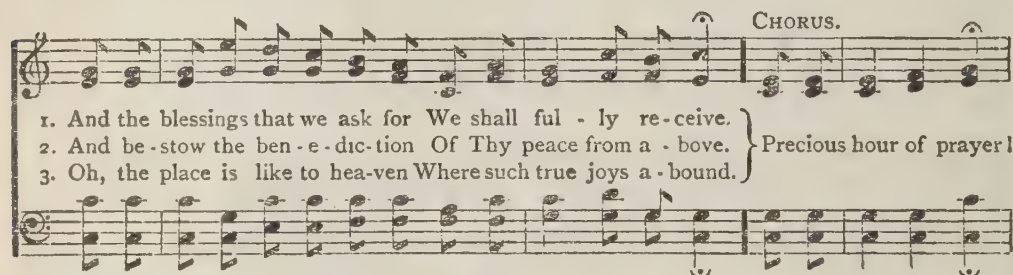
J. H. TENNEY.



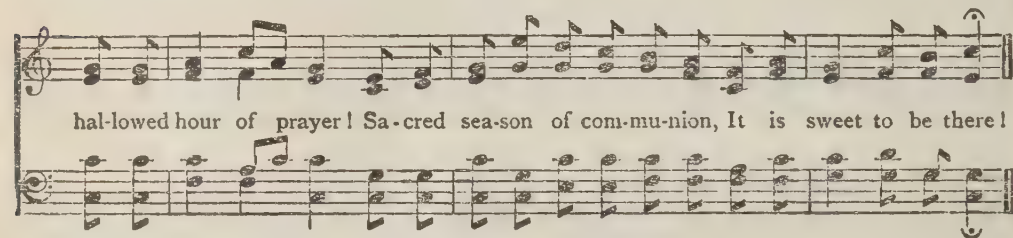
1. 'Tis the hallow'd hour of pray'r, And we trust-ing-ly bring All our doubtings and our fears
2. 'Tis the precious hour of pray'r, And we hum-bly en-treat: Father, breathe the Spi-rit now,
3. 'Tis the sa-cred hour of pray'r, Calmas hea-ven a-bove; Soul to soul is breathing here



1. To our Sa-viour and King; For we know that He de-lights A glad wel-come to give,
2. As we bow at Thy feet; Touch our lips with pow'r of song: Fill our souls with Thy love,
3. The com-mu-nion of love; Ev-'ry heart is sweet-ly filled With a peace most pro-found;



CHORUS.
1. And the blessings that we ask for We shall ful-ly re-ceive.
2. And be-stow the ben-e-dic-tion Of Thy peace from a-bove.
3. Oh, the place is like to hea-ven Where such true joys a-bound. } Precious hour of prayer!



hal-lowed hour of prayer! Sa-cred sea-son of com-mu-nion, It is sweet to be there!

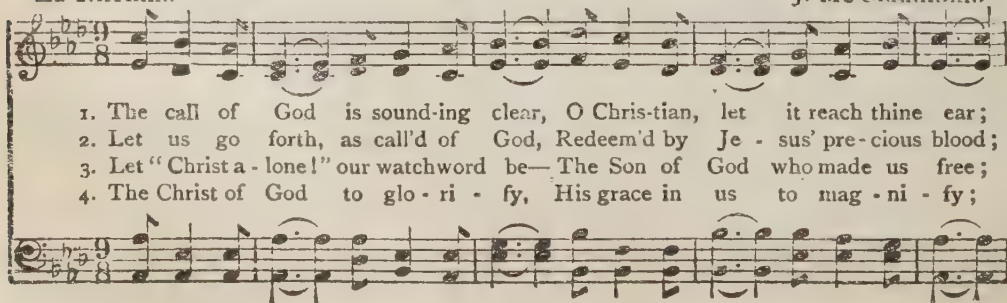
No. 83.

Let us go Forth!

"Let us go forth unto Him."—HEBREWS xiii. 13.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

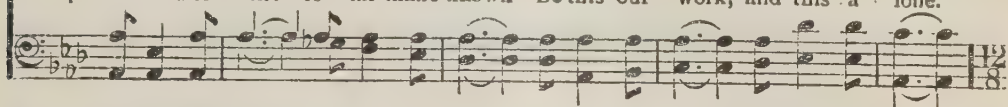


1. The call of God is sound-ing clear, O Chris-tian, let it reach thine ear;
2. Let us go forth, as call'd of God, Redeem'd by Je-sus' pre-cious blood;
3. Let "Christ a-lone!" our watchword be—The Son of God who made us free;
4. The Christ of God to glo-ri-fy, His grace in us to mag-ni-fy;

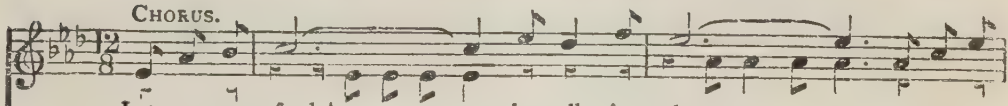
Let us go Forth!—continued.



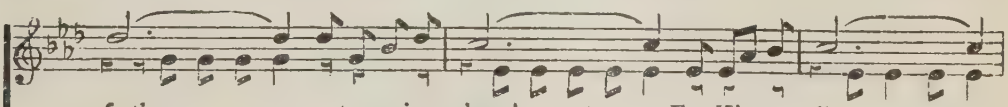
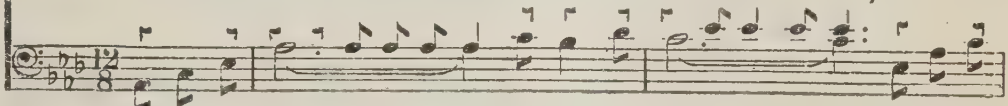
1. En-dea-vour now of souls to bring A band to love and serve the King.
2. His love to show, His life to live, His mes-sage speak, His mer-cy give.
3. He bore our sins, He makes us pure, For His name's sake we all en-dure.
4. His word of life to all make known—Be this our work, and this a lone.



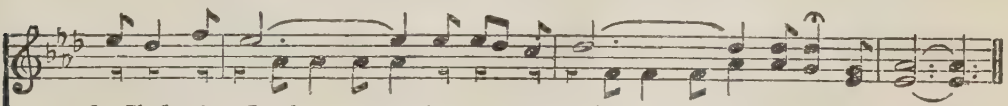
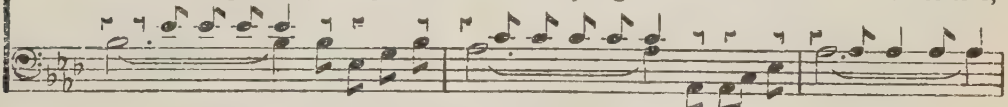
CHORUS.



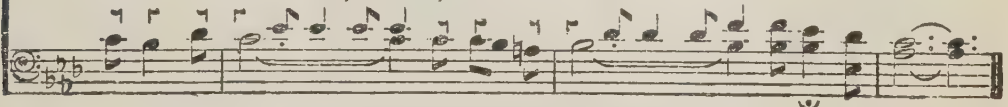
Let us go forth!..... the call is clear;..... Let us go
Let us go forth! the call is clear;



forth,..... no tar-ry-ing here!..... For Him to live,.....
Let us go forth, no tar-ry-ing here! For Him to live,



the Christ, the Lord,..... A crown from Him..... our high re-ward.
the Christ, the Lord, A crown from Him

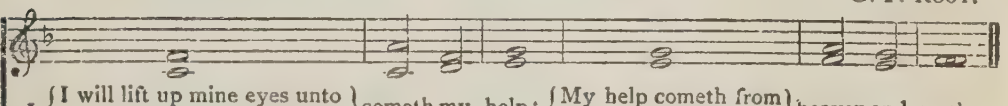


No. 84.

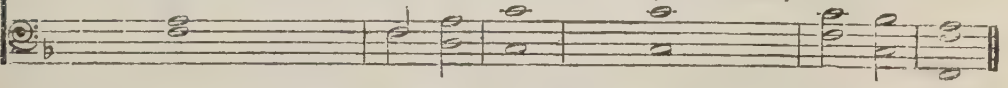
I will Lift up mine Eyes.

(PSALM cxxi.)

G. F. ROOT.



1. { I will lift up mine eyes unto } cometh my help; { My help cometh from } heaven and earth.
the hills, from whence { the Lord, which made }



2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber ;
Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither | slumber nor | sleep.
3. The Lord is thy keeper : the Lord is thy shade upon thy | right — | hand ;
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the | moon by | night.
4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : He shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even
for | ever- | more.

No. 85.

Christ is Risen!

"For He is risen, as He said."—MATTHEW xxviii. 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Christ hath ris-en! Hal-le - lu - jah! Bles-sed morn of life and light! Lo, the grave is rent a -

REFRAIN.

- sun-der, Death is conquer'd thro' His might. Christ is ris-en! Hal-le - lu - jah! Glad-ness

fills the world to-day; From the tomb that could not hold Him, See, the stone is roll'd a - way!

2. Christ hath risen! Hallelujah!
Friends of Jesus, dry your tears;
Through the veil of gloom and darkness,
Lo, the Son of God appears!

3. Christ hath risen! Hallelujah!
He hath risen, as He said;
He is now the King of glory,
And our great exalted Head.

No. 86. "Cast thy Bread upon the Waters."

"For thou shalt find it after many days."—ECCLESIASTES xi. 1.

Anon.

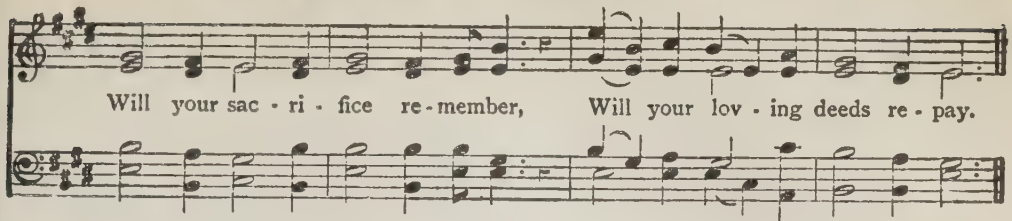
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters," Ye who have but scant sup - ply;

An - gel eyes will watch a - bove it, You shall find it by - and - by.

He who in His righ-teous bal-ance, Doth each hu - man ac - tion weigh,

"Cast thy Bread upon the Waters"—continued.



2. "Cast thy bread upon the waters,"
Sad and weary, worn with care;
Often sitting in the shadow—
Have you not a crumb to spare?
Can you not to those around you
Sing some little song of hope,
As you look with longing vision
Through faith's mighty telescope?

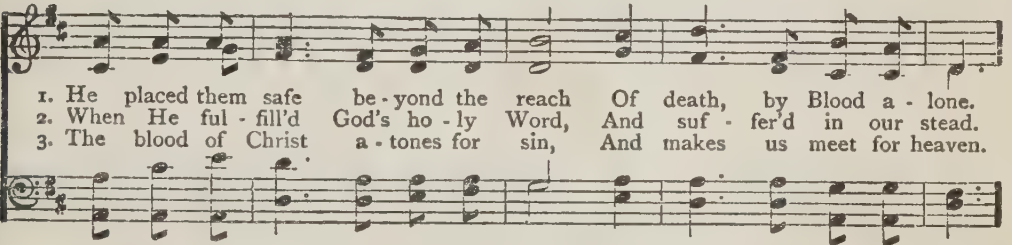
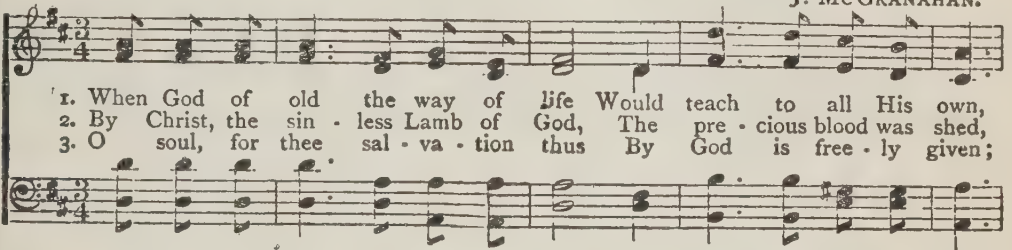
3. "Cast thy bread upon the waters,"
You who have abundant store;
It may float on many a billow,
It may strand on many a shore.
You may think it lost for ever:
But, as sure as God is true,
In this life, or in the other,
It will yet return to you.

No. 87. I will Pass ober You.

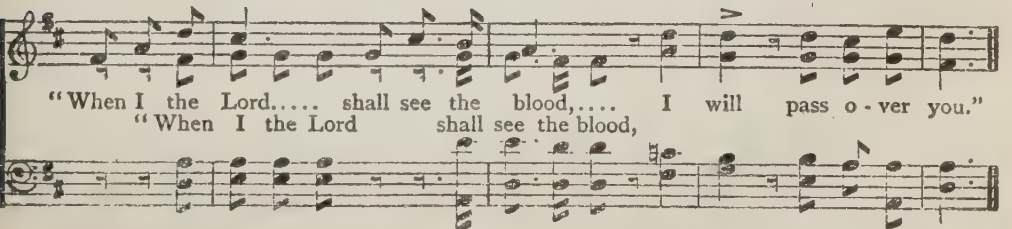
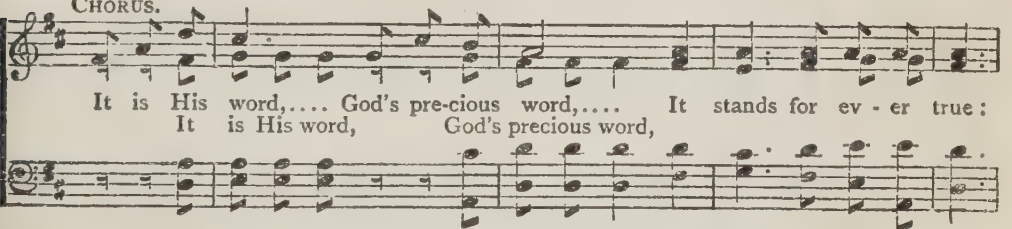
EL NATHAN.

"When I see the blood, I will pass over you."—EXODUS xii. 13.

J. MCGRANAHAN.



CHORUS.



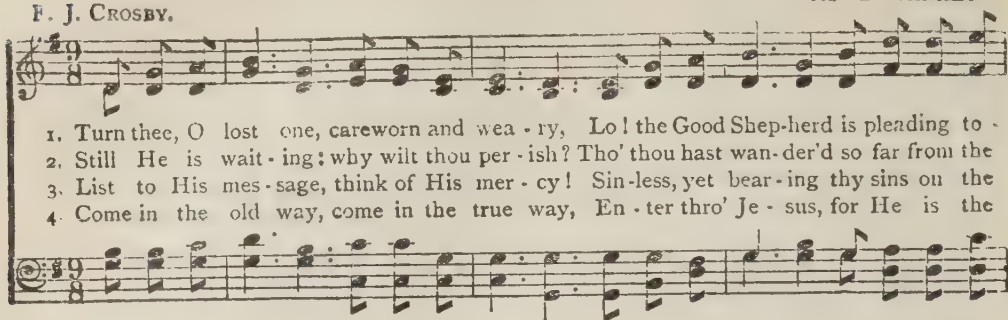
4. The wrath of God that was our due,
Upon the Lamb was laid;
And by the shedding of His blood
The debt for us was paid.

5. How calm the Judgment hour shall pass
To all who do obey
The Word of God, and trust the Blood,
And make that Word their stay!

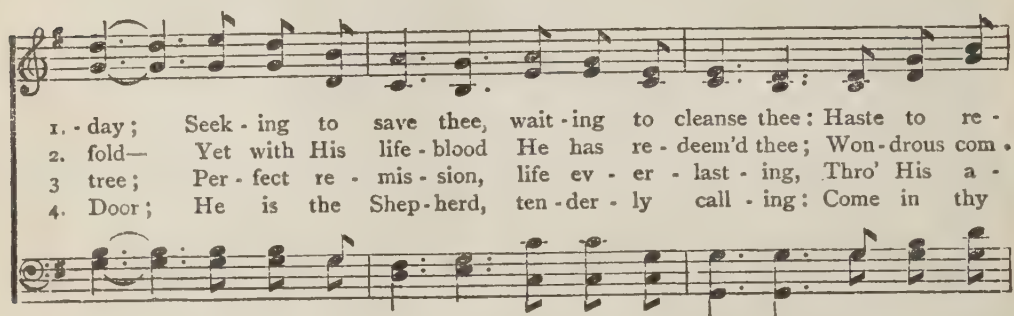
"I am the Door: by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved."—JOHN X. 9.

IRA D. SANKEY.

F. J. CROSBY.

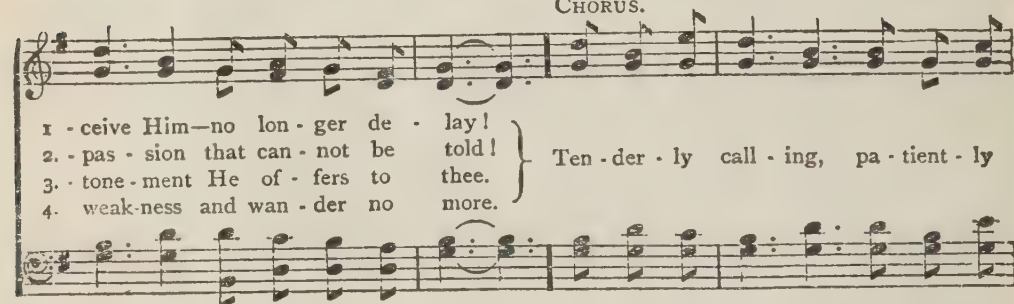


1. Turn thee, O lost one, careworn and wea - ry, Lo! the Good Shep-herd is pleading to -
 2. Still He is wait - ing: why wilt thou per - ish? Tho' thou hast wan - der'd so far from the
 3. List to His mes - sage, think of His mer - cy! Sin - less, yet bear - ing thy sins on the
 4. Come in the old way, come in the true way, En - ter thro' Je - sus, for He is the



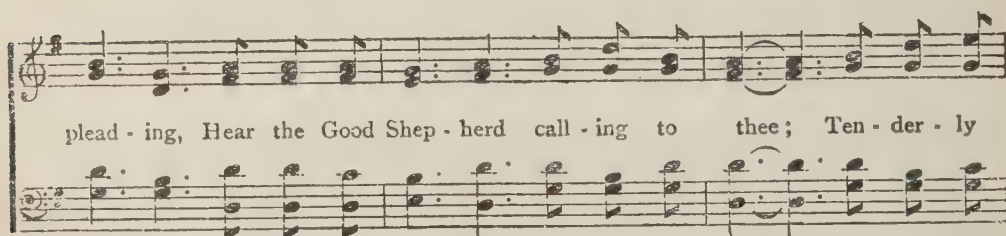
1. - day; Seek - ing to save thee, wait - ing to cleanse thee: Haste to re -
 2. fold— Yet with His life - blood He has re - deem'd thee; Won - drous com -
 3. tree; Per - fect re - mis - sion, life ev - er - last - ing, Thro' His a -
 4. Door; He is the Shep - herd, ten - der - ly call - ing: Come in thy

CHORUS.

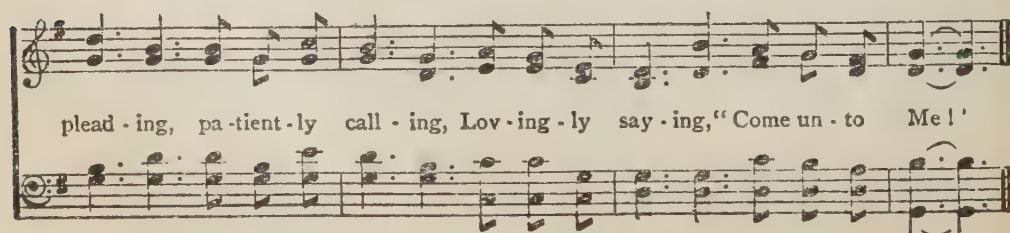


1 - ceive Him—no lon - ger de - lay!
 2. - pas - sion that can - not be told!
 3. - tone - ment He of - fers to thee.
 4. weak - ness and wan - der no more.

Ten - der - ly call - ing, pa - tient - ly



plead - ing, Hear the Good Shep - herd call - ing to thee; Ten - der - ly




plead - ing, pa - tient - ly call - ing, Lov - ing - ly say - ing, "Come un - to Me!"



"For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ."—ROMANS i. 16.

M. FRASER.


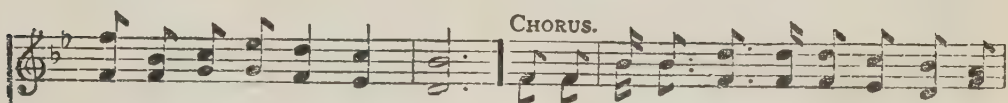
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. "It is fin-ish'd!" what a gos-pel! Noth-ing has ||: been left: || to
 2. "It is fin-ish'd!" what a gos-pel! Bring-ing news of ||: vic-t'ry: ||
 3. "It is fin-ish'd!" what a gos-pel! Here each wea-ry ||: la-den: ||
 4. "It is fin-ish'd!" what a gos-pel! Je-sus died ||: to save: || your

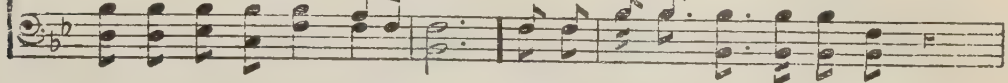




1. do, But to take with grate-ful glad-ness
 2. won, Tell-ing us of peace and par-don
 3. breast, That ac-cepts God's gra-cious of-fer,
 4. soul; Have you ta-ken His sal-va-tion?


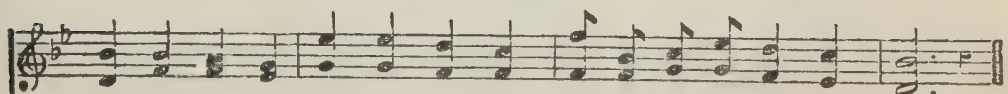



1. What the Sa-viour did for you.
 2. Thro' the blood of God's dear Son.
 3. En-ters in-to per-fect rest.
 4. Have you let Him make you whole? }

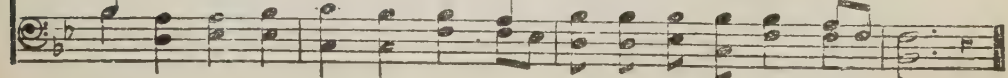
It is fin-ish'd, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is

fin-ish'd, Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ the work has ful-ly done; Hal-le-lu-jah!

All who will may have their par-don Thro the blood of God's dear Son.



* Repeat for Alto and Tenor only.

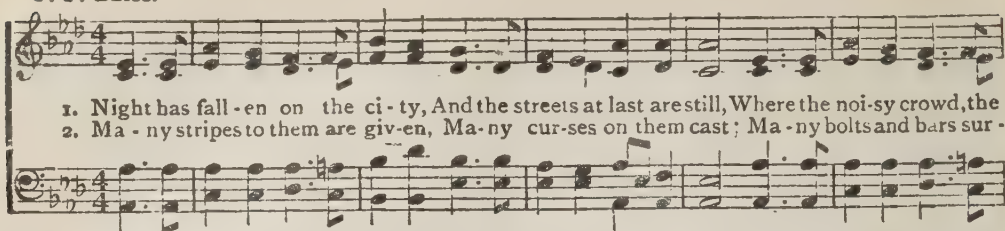
No. 90.

Paul and Silas.

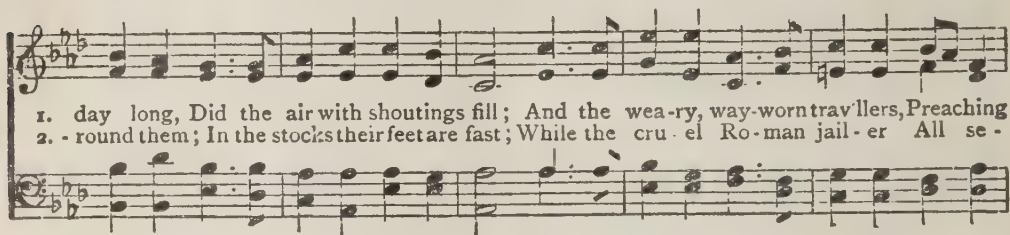
"Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God."—ACTS xvi. 25.

P. P. BLISS.

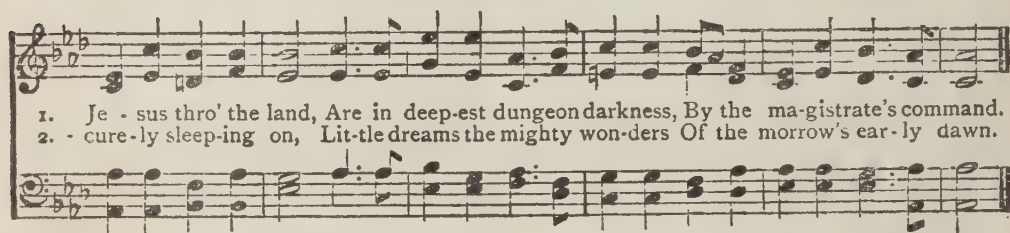
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Night has fall-en on the ci - ty, And the streets at last are still, Where the noi-sy crowd, the
2. Ma - ny stripes to them are giv-en, Ma - ny cur-ses on them cast; Ma - ny bolts and bars sur -



1. day long, Did the air with shoutings fill; And the wea-ry, way-worn trav'lers, Preaching
2. - round them; In the stocks their feet are fast; While the cru-el Ro-man jail-er All se -



1. Je - sus thro' the land, Are in deep-est dungeon darkness, By the ma-gistrate's command.
2. - cure-ly sleep-ing on, Lit-tle dreams the mighty won-ders Of the morrow's ear-ly dawn.

3. Hark the sighing of the prisoners!
Hear their moanings loud and long!
No: again, and louder, clearer,
'Tis the voice of prayer and song!
See, the prison walls are shaking,
And the door wide open stands!
Lo, behold the earth is quaking,
Loosed are every prisoner's bands!

4. Oh, there's not a cell so lonely
But a song may echo there;
Oh, there's not a night so cheerless,
But there's potency in prayer;
Sing, oh, sing, thou weary pilgrim!
Song will bring thee heavenly peace;
Pray, oh, pray, thou burdened prisoner!
God will give thee sweet release.

No. 91.

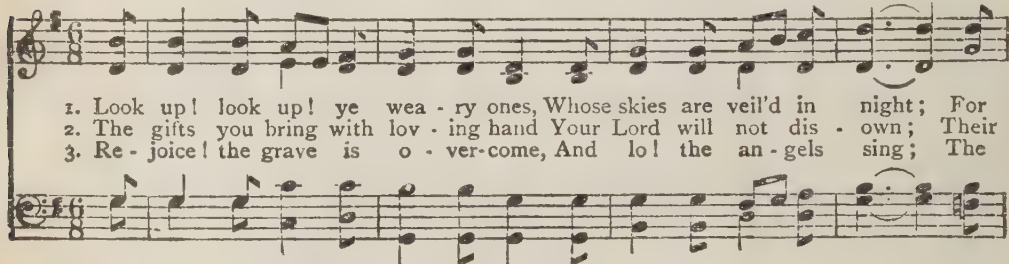
Look Up! Ye Weary Ones.

"Be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee whither-

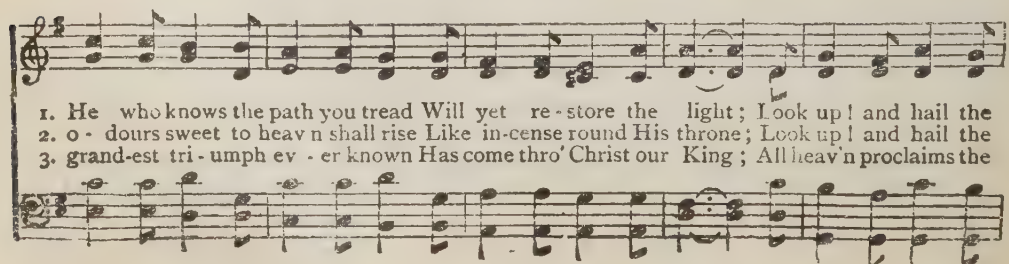
F. J. CROSBY.

soever thou goest."—JOSHUA i. 9.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



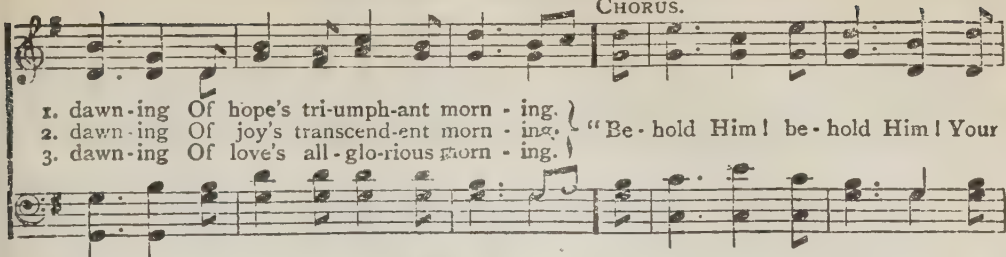
1. Look up! look up! ye wea - ry ones, Whose skies are veil'd in night; For
2. The gifts you bring with lov - ing hand Your Lord will not dis - own; Their
3. Re - joice! the grave is o - ver-come, And lo! the an - gels sing; The



1. He who knows the path you tread Will yet re-store the light; Look up! and hail the
2. o - dours sweet to heav'n shall rise Like in-cense round His throne; Look up! and hail the
3. grand-est tri - umph ev - er known Has come thro' Christ our King; All heav'n proclaims the

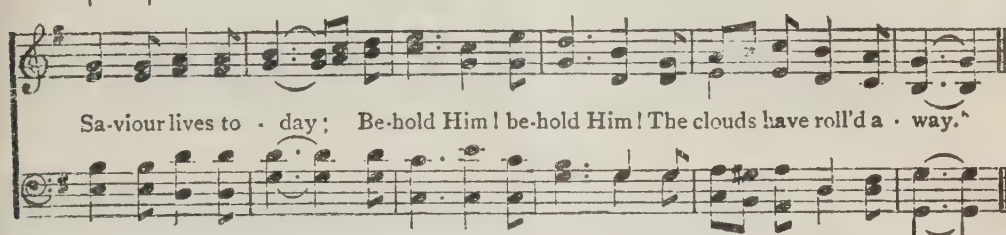
Look Up! Ye Weary Ones—continued.

CHORUS.



1. dawn-ing Of hope's tri-umph-ant morn-ing.
 2. dawn-ing Of joy's transcend-ent morn-ing.
 3. dawn-ing Of love's all-glo-rious morn-ing.

"Be-hold Him! be-hold Him! Your



Sa-viour lives to-day; Be-hold Him! be-hold Him! The clouds have roll'd a-way.

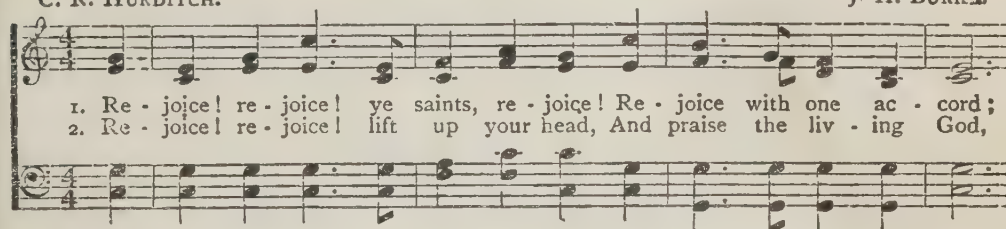
No. 92.

Rejoice, ye Saints!

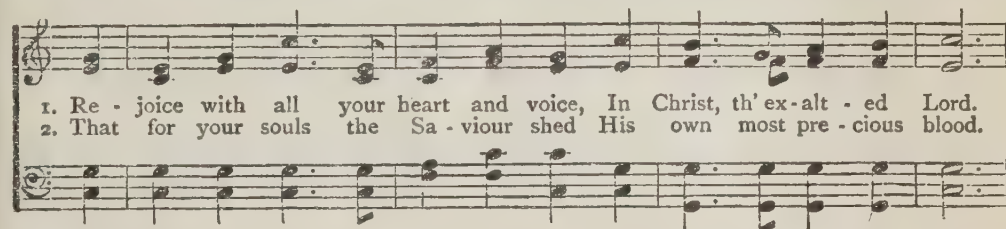
"Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again, I say, rejoice."—PHIL. iv. 4.

C. R. HURDITCH.

J. H. BURKE.



1. Re-joice! re-joice! ye saints, re-joice! Re-joice with one ac-cord;
 2. Re-joice! re-joice! lift up your head, And praise the liv-ing God,

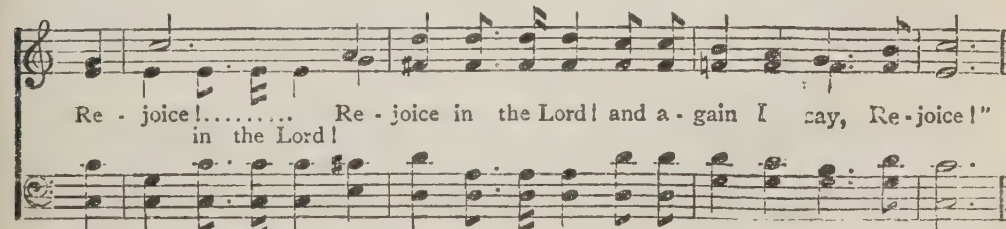


1. Re-joice with all your heart and voice, In Christ, th'ex-alt-ed Lord.
 2. That for your souls the Sa-viour shed His own most pre-cious blood.

CHORUS.



"Re-joice!..... Re-joice in the Lord! Re-joice in the Lord al-way:
 in the Lord!



Re-joice!..... Re-joice in the Lord! and a-gain I say, Re-joice!"
 in the Lord!

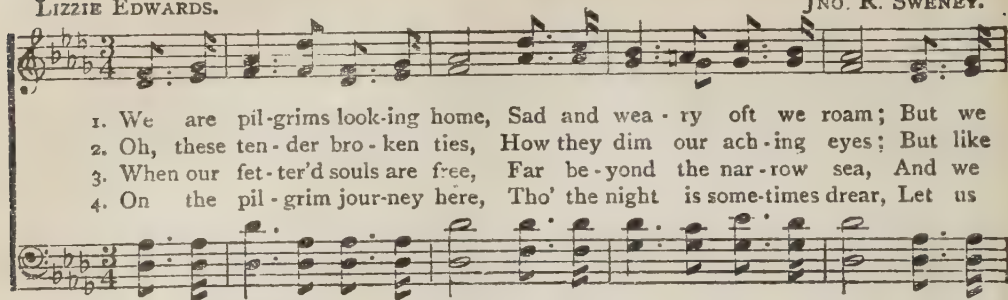
3. Rejoice! rejoice! let praise abound
 Before Jehovah's throne,
 For dead ones raised, and lost ones found,
 And prodigals brought home.

4. Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord will come,
 According to His word,
 And gather all His ransomed home,
 "For ever with the Lord."

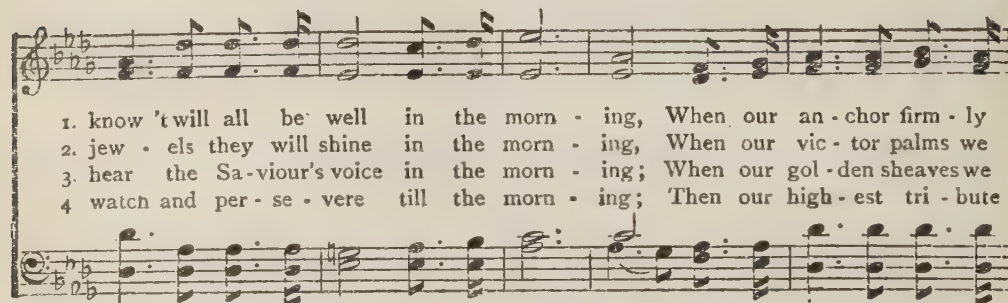
"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—REV. xxi. 4.

LIZZIE EDWARDS.

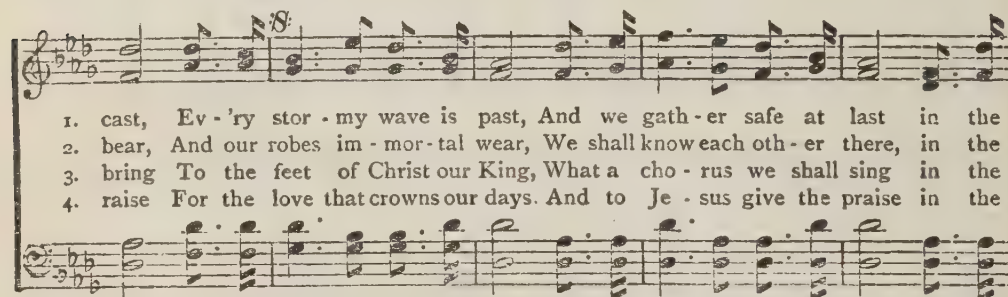
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. We are pil-grims look-ing home, Sad and wea-ry oft we roam; But we
 2. Oh, these ten-der bro-ken ties, How they dim our ach-ing eyes; But like
 3. When our fet-ter'd souls are free, Far be-yond the nar-row sea, And we
 4. On the pil-grim jour-ney here, Tho' the night is some-times drear, Let us



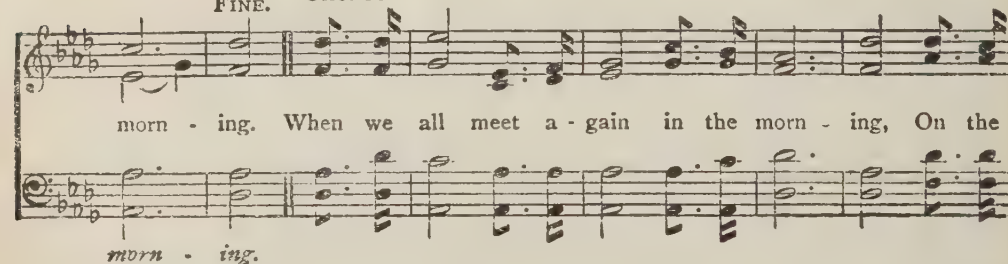
1. know 'twill all be well in the morn-ing, When our an-chor firm-ly
 2. jew-els they will shine in the morn-ing, When our vic-tor palms we
 3. hear the Sa-viour's voice in the morn-ing; When our gol-den sheaves we
 4. watch and per-se-vere till the morn-ing; Then our high-est tri-bute



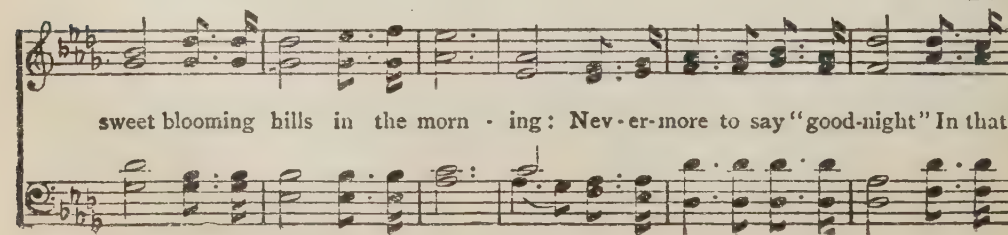
1. cast, Ev-'ry stor-my wave is past, And we gath-er safe at last in the
 2. bear, And our robes im-mor-tal wear, We shall know each oth-er there, in the
 3. bring To the feet of Christ our King, What a cho-rus we shall sing in the
 4. raise For the love that crowns our days. And to Je-sus give the praise in the

D.S.—sun-ny re-gion bright, When we hail the bles-sed light of the

FINE. CHORUS.



morn-ing. When we all meet a-gain in the morn-ing, On the
 morn-ing.

D.S.


sweet blooming hills in the morn-ing: Nev-er-more to say "good-night" In that

No. 94. Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

"The Lord of peace Himself give you peace always." — 2 THESS. iii. 16.

P. B.

P. BILHORN.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain), A glad and a
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made), My debt by His
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crown'd, (had crown'd), My heart with His
 4. In Je - sus at peace I a - bide, (a - bide), And while I keep

1. joy - ous re - frain, (re - frain), I sing it a - gain and a -
 2. death was all paid, (all paid), No oth - er foun - da - tion is
 3. peace did a - bound, (a bound), In Him a rich bles - sing I
 4. close to His side, (His side), There s noth - ing but peace can be -

CHORUS.

1. - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 2. laid, For peace, the gift of God's love.
 3. found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 4. - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. } Peace, peace, sweet peace,


Won - der - ful gift from a - bove (a - bove); Oh, won - der - ful,

won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love....

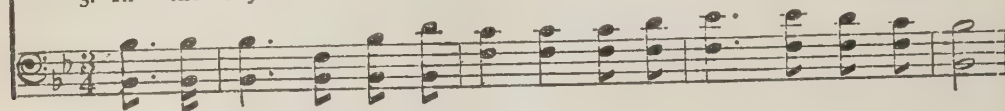
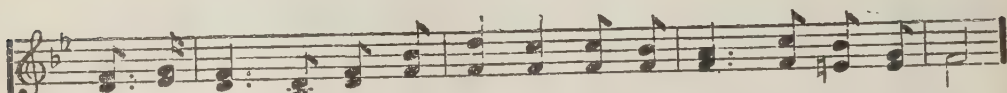
"Christ is all, and in all."—COLOSSIANS iii. 11.

H. BONAR, D.D.


GEO. C. STEBBINS.




1. In the hour when guilt as - sails me, On His gra - cious name I call,
 2. In the night when sor - row clouds me, And the burn - ing tear-drops fall,
 3. In the day when this im - mor - tal Shall fling off its mor - tal thrall,



1. Then I find the heav'n-ly ful - ness, Christ, my righ - teous-ness, my all!
 2. Then I sing the song of pa - tience, Christ, my Bro - ther and my all!
 3. Then my song of re - sur - rec - tion Shall be—"Christ, my all in all!"



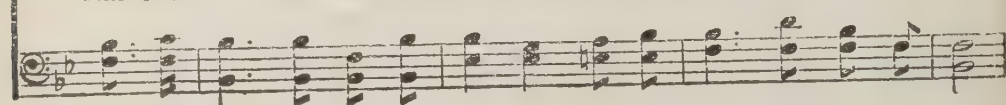

CHORUS.



All my song, when stand - ing yon - der, Shall be—"Christ, my joy, my all!"





This shall ev - er be my an - them, "Christ my glo - ry, Christ my all!"

rit.

This shall ev - er be my an - them, "Christ my glo - ry, Christ my all!"



No. 96. Is thy Cruse of Comfort Failing?

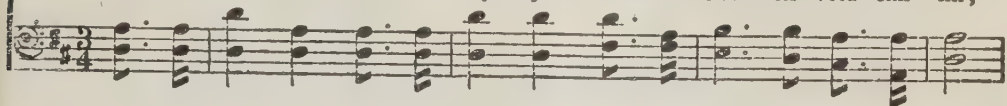
"Bear ye one another's burdens."—GALATIANS vi. 2.

MRS. E. R. CHARLES (Arr.).

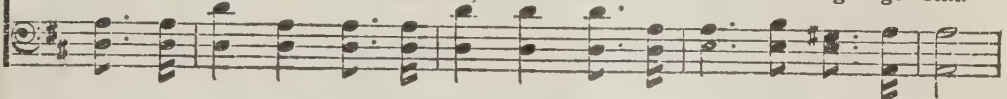
IRA D. SANKEY.



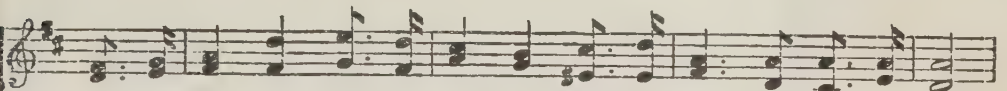
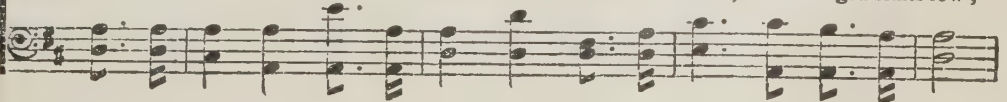
1. Is thy cruse of com - fort fail - ing? Rise and share it with a friend!
2. For the heart grows rich in giv - ing: All its wealth is liv - ing grain;
3. Lost and wea - ry on the moun - tains, Wouldst thou sleep a - midst the snow?
4. Is thy heart a well left emp - ty? None but God its void can fill;



1. And thro' all the years of fam - ine It shall serve thee to the end.
2. Seeds—which mil - dew in the gar - ner—Scat - tered, fill with gold the plain.
3. Chafe that fro - zen form be - side thee, And to - ge - ther both shall glow.
4. Noth - ing but a cease - less foun - tain Can its cease - less long - ings still.



1. Love di - vine will fill thy store - house, Or thy hand - ful still re - new;
2. Is thy bur - den hard and hea - vy? Do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly?
3. Art thou wound - ed in life's bat - tle? Ma - ny strick - en round thee moan;
4. Is thy heart a liv - ing pow - er? Self - en - twined, its strength sinks low;



1. Scan - ty fare for one will oft - en Make a roy - al feast for two;
2. Help to lift thy bro - ther's bur - den—God will bear both it and thee;
3. Give to them thy pre - cious oint - ment, And that balm shall heal thine own;
4. It can on - ly live by lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow;



1. Scan - ty fare for one will oft - en Make a roy - al feast for two.
2. Help to lift thy bro - ther's bur - den—God will bear both it and thee.
3. Give to them thy pre - cious oint - ment, And that balm shall heal thine own.
4. It can on - ly live by lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow.



No. 97.

Sing unto the Lord.

"Give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness."—PSALM xxx. iv.

J. H. JOHNSTON.

J. McGRANAHAN.

"Sing un-to the Lord, O ye saints of His! sing! sing! Sing un-to the Lord;

And at the re-membrance of His ho-li-ness, Oh, give thanks un-to the Lord!"

1. O Lord, Thy lov-ing-kind-ness Doth com-pass all our ways; And "Thy com-pas-sions
2. Thy goodness we re-mem-ber, We praise Thy ho-li-ness; We look to Thee, O
3. Let saints re-count His mer-cies, And fill His courts with praise; Let all who know His

1. fail not," Thro' all the passing days; To Thee, O great Je-ho-vah, In "time of need" we
2. Sa-viour, To save, and heal, and bless; 'Tis by Thy lov-ing fa-vour Thy trusting children
3. goodness Their hal-le-lu-jahs raise; Praise God, the lov-ing Fa-ther, And Jesus Christ His

1. cry; And all who call up-on Thee Shall find Thee ev-er nigh.
2. stand Up-held, and kept, and gui-ded, By Thy pro-TECT-ing hand.
3. Son. With God the Ho-ly Spi-rit, The glo-rious Three in One.

No. 98.

I Wait for Thee, O Lord!

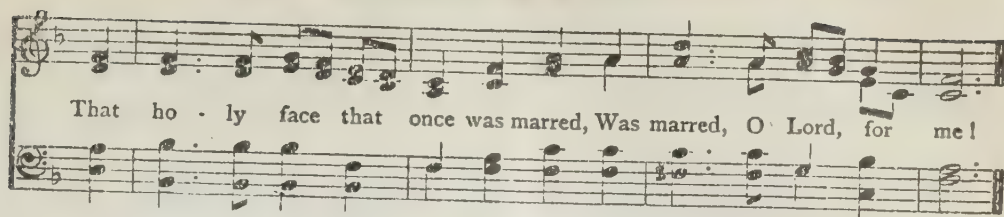
"My soul waiteth for the Lord."—PSALM cxxx. 6.

E. B.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. I wait for Thee, O Lord! Thy glo-rious face to see;

I Wait for Thee, O Lord!—continued.



2. I wait for Thee, O Lord !
Before Thy feet to fall ;
To worship lowly and adore
My Saviour, all in all.
3. I wait for Thee, O Lord !
Thy loving hand to feel,
Whose tender touch can even now
The wounded spirit heal.

4. I wait for Thee, O Lord !
The rapture deep to know
Of living evermore with Thee ;
Love cannot more bestow.
5. I wait for Thee, O Lord !
But for a little while ;
This night my longing eyes may meet
Thy joyful, welcome smile.

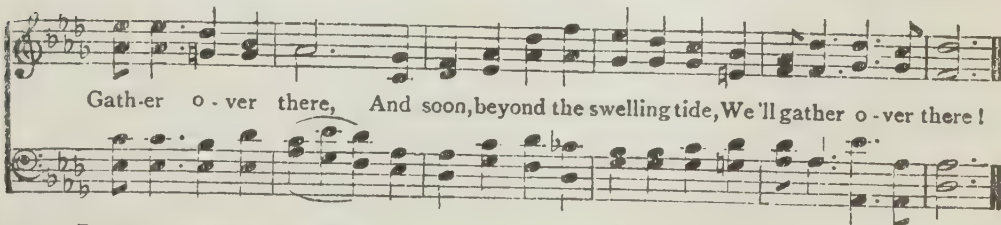
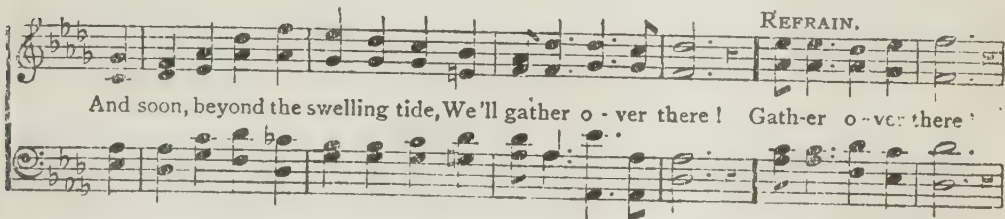
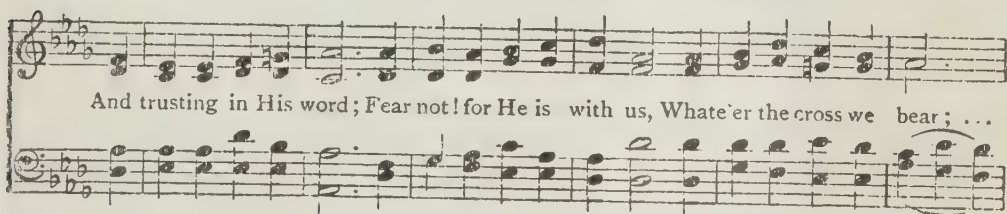
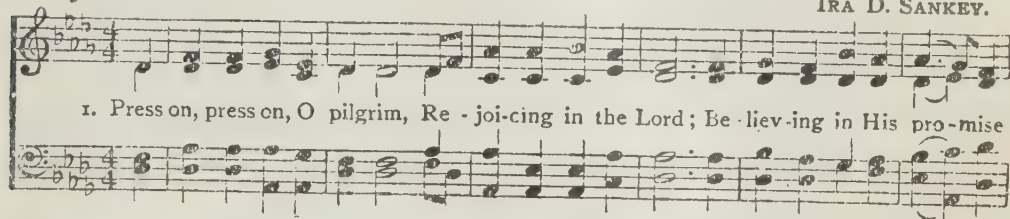
No. 99.

Press On !

F. J. CROSBY.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one."—ISAIAH xxvii. 12.

IRA D. SANKEY.



2. Press on, press on, O pilgrim,
Along the heavenly way ;
Remember, God commands us
To watch, and work, and pray ;
He bids us all be faithful,
And cast on Him our care ;
And soon, beyond the swelling tide,
We'll gather over there !

3. Press on, press on, O pilgrim,
Though clouds and storms may rise ;
The Light that never faileth
Shines brightly in the skies :
Press on where crowns await us,
In yonder mansions fair ;
And soon, beyond the swelling tide,
We'll gather over there !

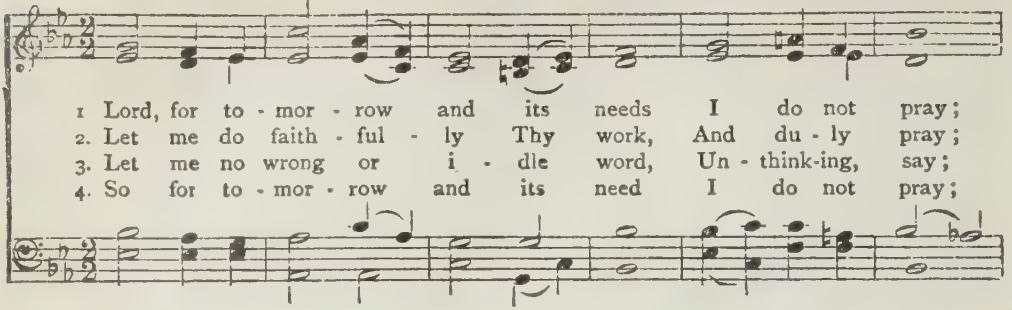
No. 100.

Just for To-Day.

"The inward man is renewed day by day."—2 COR. iv. 16.

Anon.

J. H. BURKE.



1 Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
 2 Let me do faith - ful - ly Thy work, And du - ly pray;
 3 Let me no wrong or i - dle word, Un - think - ing, say;
 4 So for to - mor - row and its need I do not pray;



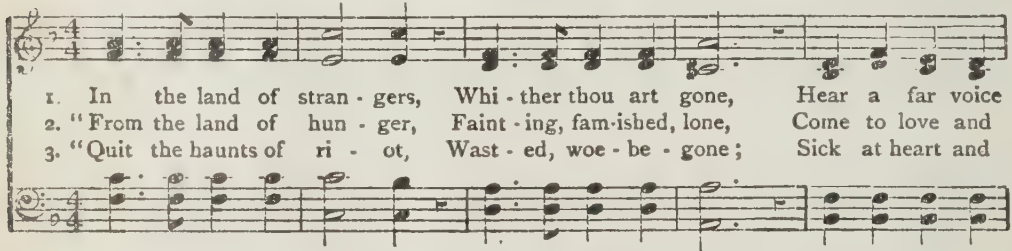
rit. . . .
 1 Keep me, my God, from stain of sin— Just for to - day.
 2 Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to - day.
 3 Set Thou a seal up - on my lips— Just for to - day.
 4 But keep me guide me, hold me, Lord— Just for to - day.

No. 101. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!


This my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found."—LUKE xv. 24.

DR. H. BONAR.

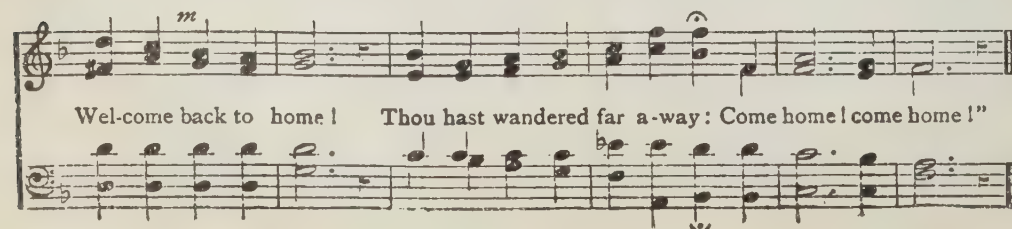
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. In the land of stran - gers, Whi - ther thou art gone, Hear a far voice
 2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone, Come to love and
 3. "Quit the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone; Sick at heart and



CHORUS.
 1. call - ing, "My son! my son!" } Wel - come! wan - d'r'er, wel - come!
 2. glad - ness, My son! my son! }
 3. wea - ry, My son! my son! }



mf
 Wel - come back to home! Thou hast wandered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!—continued.

4. "See the door still open!
Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son! my son!

5. "Far off thou hast wandered:
Wilt thou further roam?
Come: and all is pardoned,
My son! my son!

6. "See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty,
My son! my son!

7. "Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son! my son!

No. 102.

Bless the Lord!

PSALM ciii.

Not too slow.

(Metrical Version.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. O thou my soul, bless God the Lord, And all that in me is;
2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for-get-ful be
3. All thy in-i-qui-ties who doth Most gra-cious-ly for-give;
4. Who doth re-deem thy life, that thou To death may'st not go down;

1. Be lift-ed up His ho-ly name, To mag-ni-fy and bless.
2. Of all His gra-cious ben-e-fits He hath be-stowed on thee.
3. Who thy dis-eases all and pains Doth heal, and thee re-lieve.
4. Who thee with lov-ing kind-ness doth And ten-der mer-cies crown.

CHORUS.

"Bless the Lord,..... O my soul!..... Bless the Lord, O my soul!
"Bless the Lord, O my soul!

And all that is with-in me, Bless His ho-ly name!"
Bless His ho-ly

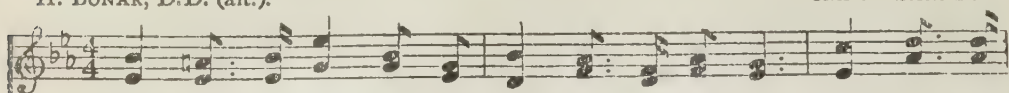
No. 103.

Only Remembered.

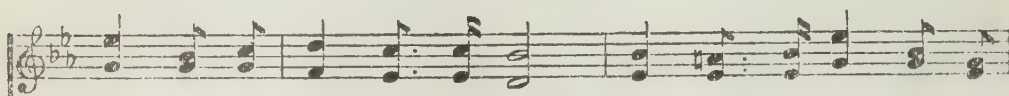
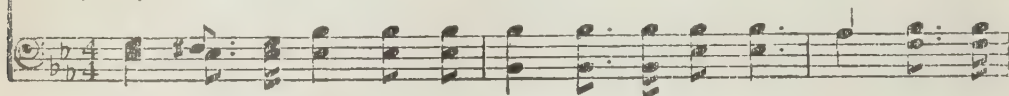
"I will make thy name to be remembered."—PSALM xlv. 17.

H. BONAR, D.D. (alt.).

IRA D. SANKEY.



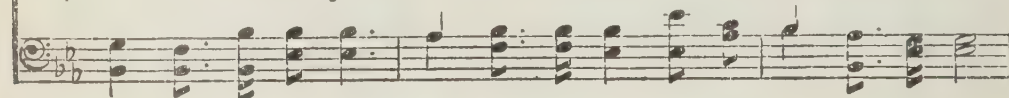
1. Fa - ding a - way like the stars of the morn - ing, Los - ing their
2. Shall we be missed, tho' by oth - ers suc - ceed - ed, Reap - ing the
3. On - ly the truth that in life we have spo - ken, On - ly the
4. Oh, when the Sa - viour shall make up His jew - els, When the bright



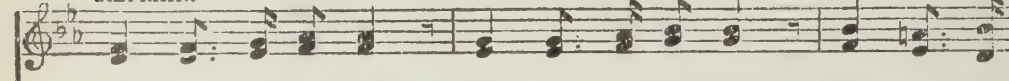
1. light in the glo - ri - ous sun— Thus would we pass from the
2. fields we in spring - time have sown? Yes, but the sow - ers must
3. seed that on earth we have sown; These shall pass on - ward when
4. crowns of re - joi - cing are won, Then shall His wea - ry and



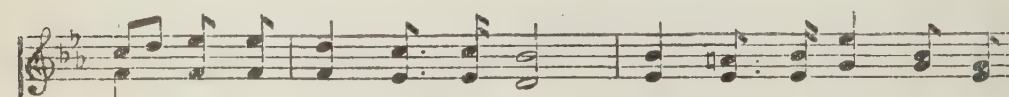
1. earth and its toil - ing, On - ly re - mem - bered by what we have done.
2. pass from their la - bours, Ev - er re - mem - bered by what they have done.
3. we are for - got - ten, Fruits of the har - vest and what we have done.
4. faith - ful dis - ci - ples All be re - mem - bered by what they have done



REFRAIN.



On - ly re - mem - bered, on - ly re - mem - bered, On - ly re -



- mem - bered by what we have done; Thus would we pass from the



Only Remembered—continued.

earth and its toil - ing, On - ly re - mem - bered by what we have done.

No. 104. Work, for Time is Flying.

H. BONAR, D.D.

"Remember how short my time is."—PSALM lxxxix. 47.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Work, for time is fly - ing, Work with hearts sin - cere;
 2. In this glo - rious call - ing, Work till day is o'er;
 3. There, where saints a - dore Him, Where the ran - somed meet,

1. Work, for souls are dy - ing, Work, for night is near;
 2. Work till, ev - ning fall - ing, You can work no more;
 3. Joy they show be - fore Him, Bow - ing at His feet;

1. In the Mas - ter's vine - yard, Go and work to - day;
 2. Then your la - bour bring - ing To the King of kings,
 3. Hear the Mas - ter say - ing, From His heav'n - ly throne,

1. Be no use - less slug - gard Stand - ing in the way.
 2. Borne, with joy and sing - ing, Home on an - gels' wings.
 3. When thy toil re - ward - ing, "La - bour - er, well done!"

No. 105.

Seeds of Promise.

"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."—GALATIANS vi. 9.

J. H. BROWN.

F. A. FILLMORE.

1. Oh, scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds A - long the fer - tile field;
 2. Though sown in tears thro' wea - ry years, The seed will sure - ly live;
 3. The har - vest-home of God will come; And af - ter toil and care,

1. For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
 2. Though great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
 3. With joy un - told your sheaves of gold Will all be gar - nered there.

CHORUS.

Then day by day..... a-long your way..... The seeds of

Then day by day a-long your way

pro - mise cast,..... That ri-pened grain..... from hill and

The seeds of promise cast, The seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain

plain..... Be gath-ered home..... at last.....

from hill and plain Be gathered home at last, Be gathered home at last.

Be gathered home at last.....

No. 106.

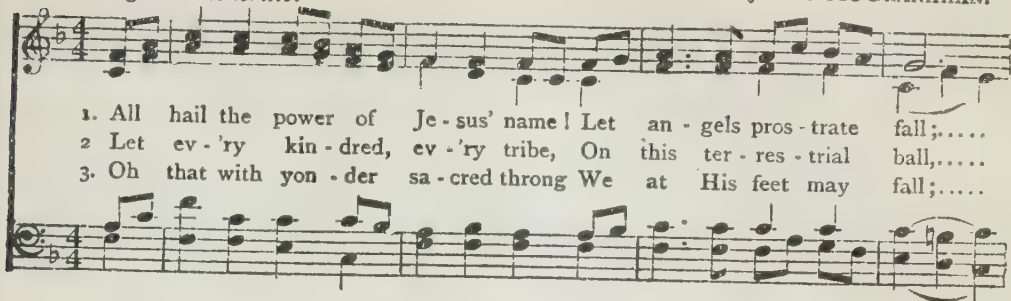
Let us Crown Him!

"O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name!"—PSALM viii. 9.

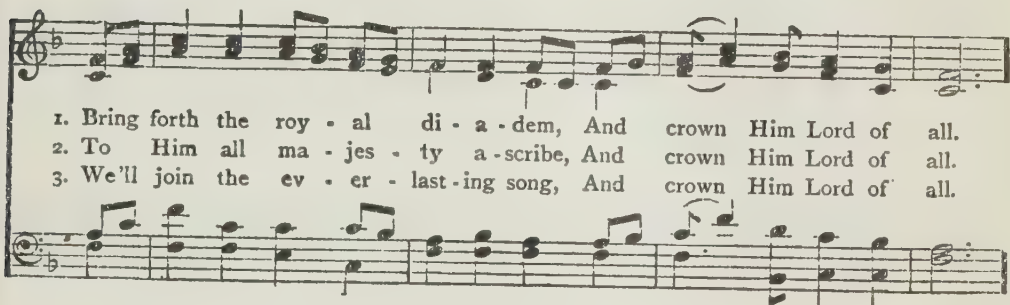
REV. E. PERRONET.

Allegretto moderato.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

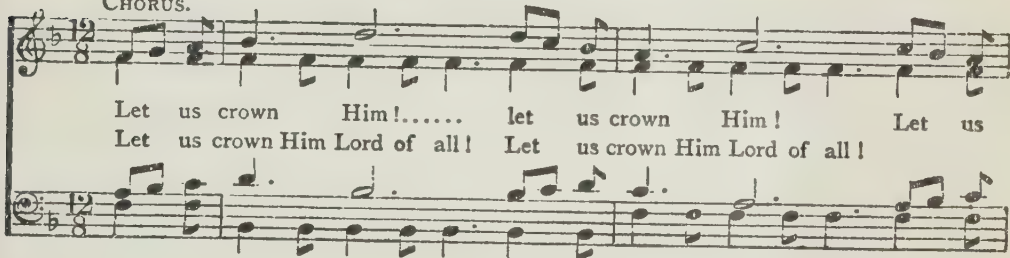


1. All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;....
 2. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball;....
 3. Oh that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall;....



1. Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 2. To Him all ma-jes-ty a-scribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 3. We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

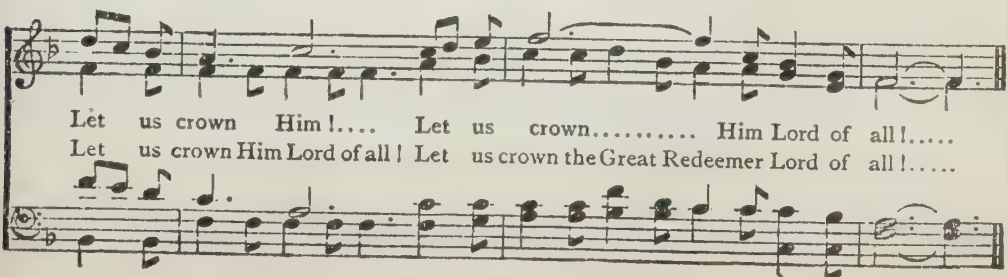
CHORUS.



Let us crown Him!..... let us crown Him! Let us
 Let us crown Him Lord of all! Let us crown Him Lord of all!



crown the Great Re-deem-er Lord of all!..... Let us crown Him!
 Let us crown Him Lord of all!



Let us crown Him!.... Let us crown..... Him Lord of all!....
 Let us crown Him Lord of all! Let us crown the Great Redeemer Lord of all!....

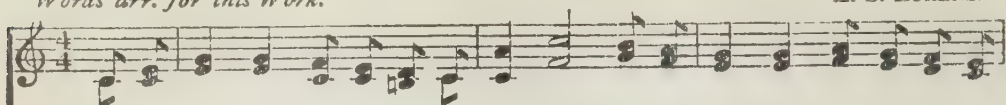
No. 107.

The Hollow of God's Hand.

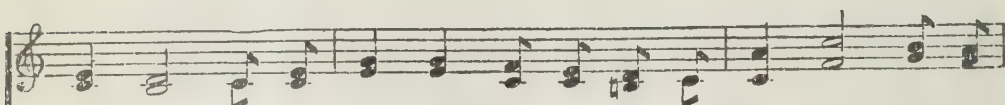
"In the shadow of His hand hath He bid me."—ISAIAH xlix. 2.

Words arr. for this Work.

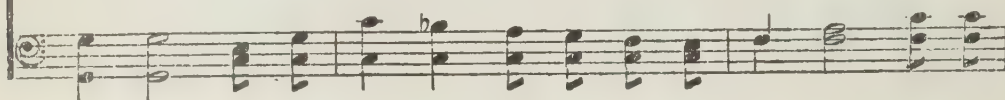
E. S. LORENZ.



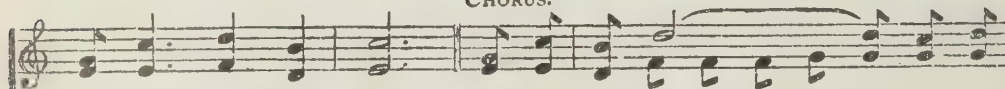
1. With my Sa-viour ev-er near to guide me, I am safe, what-ev-er may be -
 2. In His arms of love He doth en-fold me; Words of peace His voice di-vine hath
 3. He will guard my soul, and leave me nev-er; From His love no power on earth shall



1. - tide me; From the storm and tem-pest He will hide me In the
 2. told me; I am safe, for God Him-self doth hold me In the
 3. sev-er; And I know He'll keep me now and ev-er In the



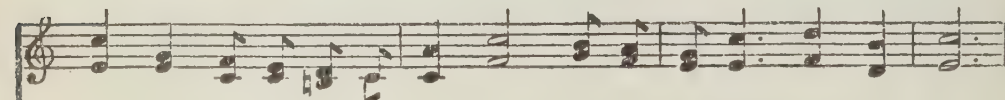
CHORUS.



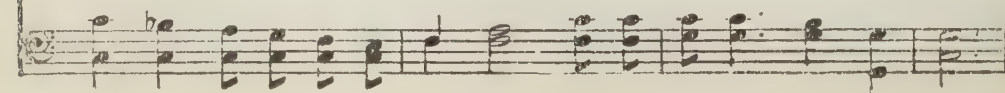
1. hol-low of His hand! } In the hol-low..... of His
 2. hol-low of His hand! }
 3. hol-low of His hand! } In the hol-low, in the



- hand!..... In the hol-low..... of His hand!..... I am
 hol-low of His hand! In the hol-low, in the hol-low of His hand!



- safe, what-ev-er may be-tide me, In the hol-low of His hand!

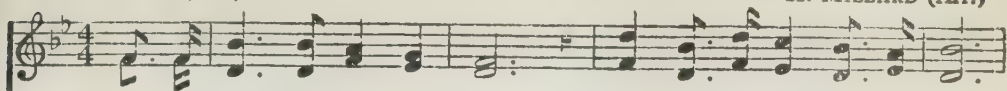


No. 108. Jesus will not Cast you Out!

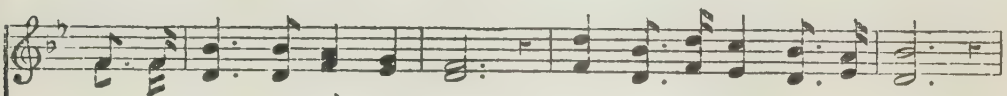
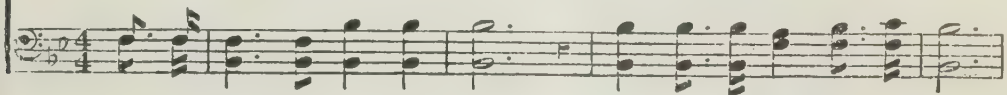
"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

GEO. COOPER (Arr.).

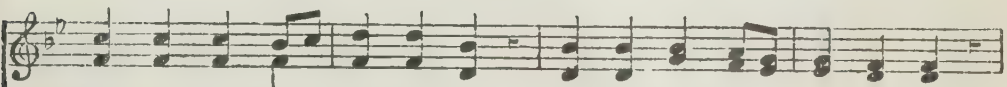
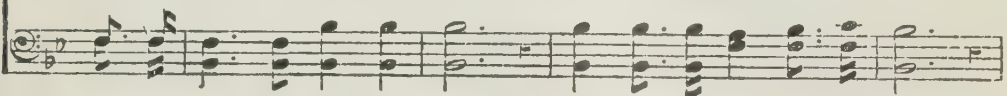
H. MILLARD (Arr.,



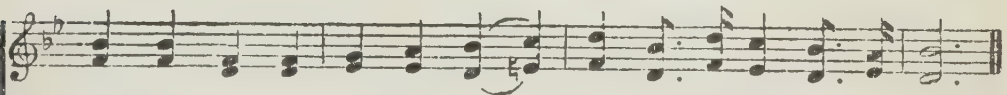
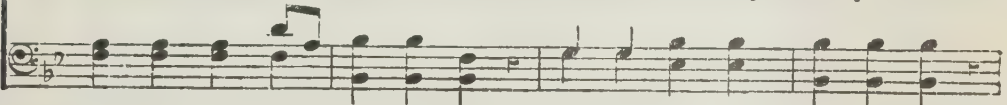
1. Tho' your sins are man - i - fold— Je - sus will not cast you out!
2. Tho' you've spurned Him day by day— Je - sus will not cast you out!



1. He's a Friend, of love un - told— Je - sus will not cast you out!
2. Come to Him—the Light, the Way— Je - sus will not cast you out!



1. God, to save us ev - 'ry one, Free - ly gave His on - ly Son;
2. He will cleanse and make you whole; Waves of sin may o'er you roll—



1. Come! what - e'er you may have done— Je - sus will not cast you out!
2. He will save your death - less soul— Je - sus will not cast you out!



3. Grace is freely offered now—
Jesus will not cast you out!
At the cross, O wanderer, bow—
Jesus will not cast you out!
Come! nor turn again to sin!
Come! He bids you enter in!
Come! and life eternal win!
Jesus will not cast you out!

No. 109.

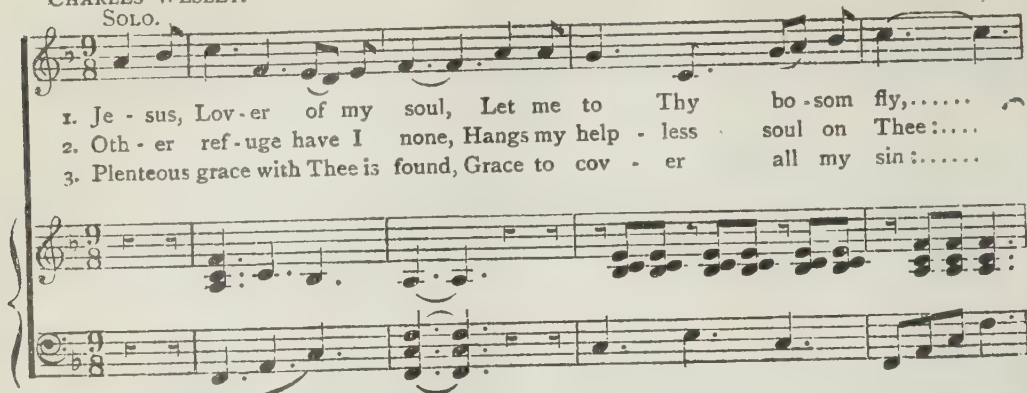
Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

"I have loved thee with an everlasting love."—JER. xxxi. 3.

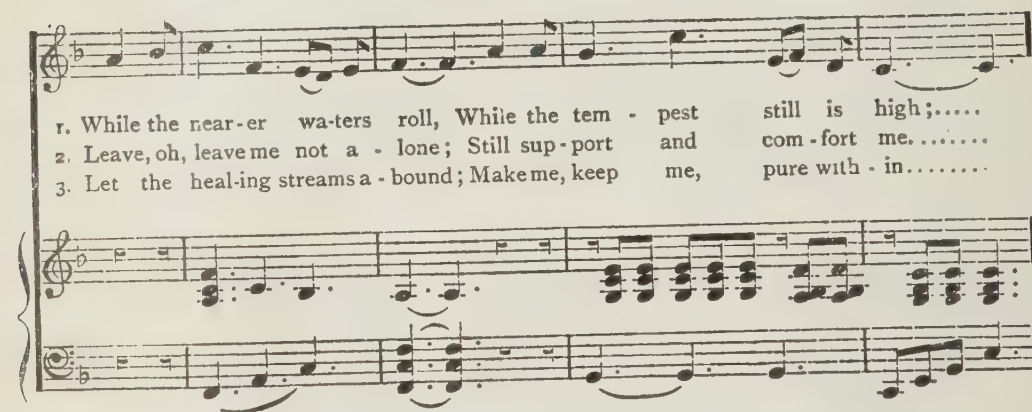
CHARLES WESLEY.

JNO. R. SWENEY

SOLO.

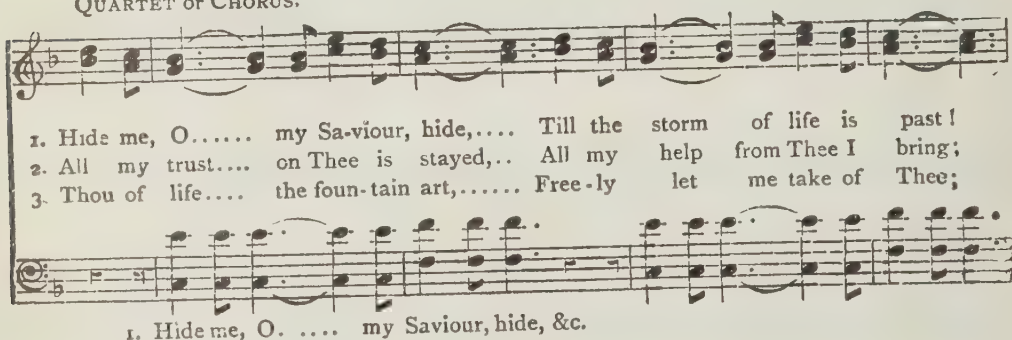


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,.....
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:....
 3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin:.....

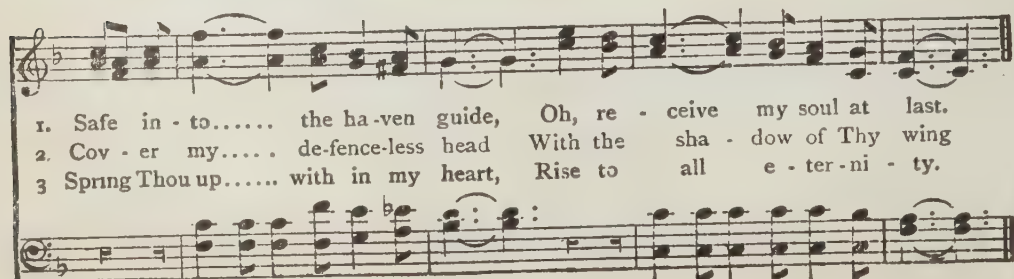


1. While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;....
 2. Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 3. Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make me, keep me, pure with - in.....

QUARTET or CHORUS.



1. Hide me, O..... my Sa - viour, hide,.... Till the storm of life is past!
 2. All my trust.... on Thee is stayed,.. All my help from Thee I bring;
 3. Thou of life.... the foun - tain art,..... Free - ly let me take of Thee;
 1. Hide me, O. my Saviour, hide, &c.



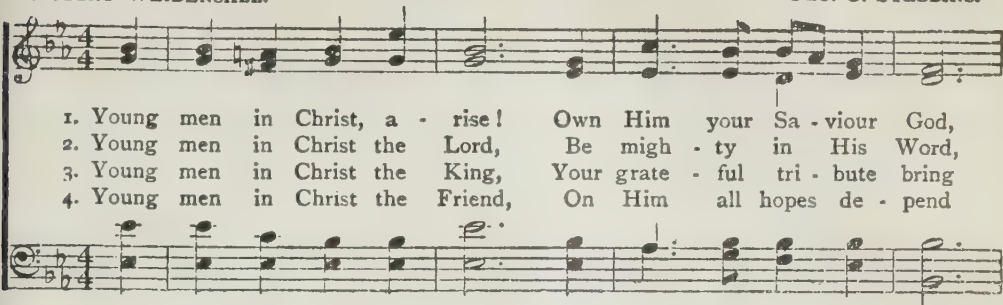
1. Safe in - to..... the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 2. Cov - er my..... de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing
 3 Spring Thou up..... with in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 110. Young Men in Christ, Arise!

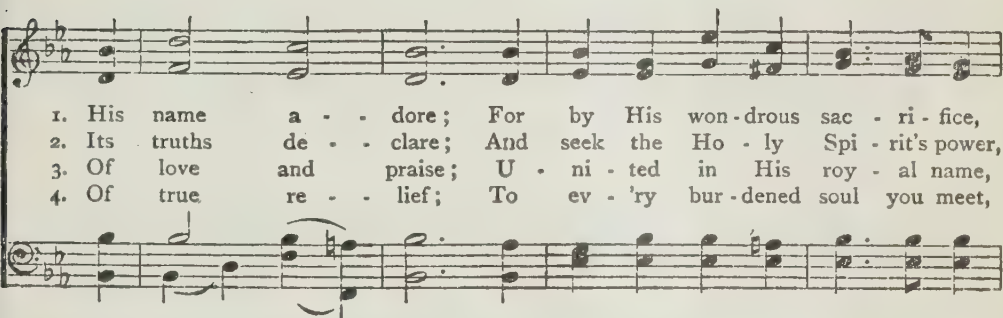
(Dedicated to the Young Men's Christian Associations of the World.)

ROBERT WEIDENSALL.

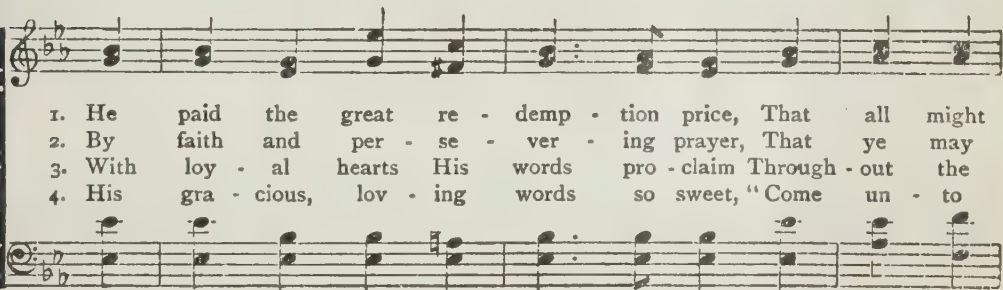
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



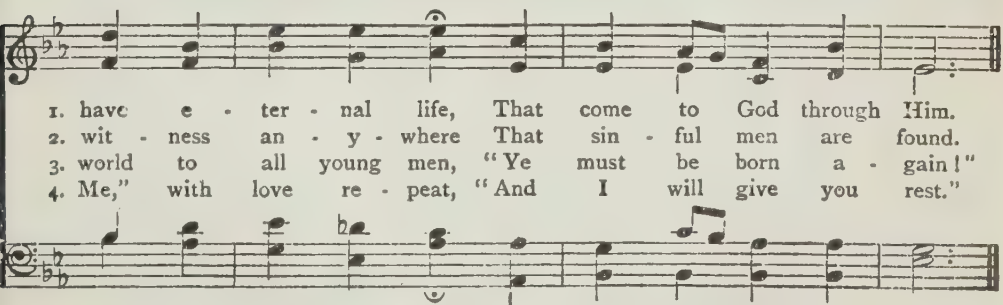
1. Young men in Christ, a - rise! Own Him your Sa - viour God,
 2. Young men in Christ the Lord, Be migh - ty in His Word,
 3. Young men in Christ the King, Your grate - ful tri - bute bring
 4. Young men in Christ the Friend, On Him all hopes de - pend



1. His name a - - dore; For by His won - drous sac - ri - fice,
 2. Its truths de - - clare; And seek the Ho - ly Spi - rit's power,
 3. Of love and praise; U - ni - ted in His roy - al name,
 4. Of true re - - lief; To ev - 'ry bur - dened soul you meet,



1. He paid the great re - demp - tion price, That all might
 2. By faith and per - se - ver - ing prayer, That ye may
 3. With loy - al hearts His words pro - claim Through - out the
 4. His gra - cious, lov - ing words so sweet, "Come un - to



1. have e - ter - nal life, That come to God through Him.
 2. wit - ness an - y - where That sin - ful men are found.
 3. world to all young men, "Ye must be born a - gain!"
 4. Me," with love re - peat, "And I will give you rest."

5. Young men in Christ, behold
 The world before you lies
 Enslaved in sin!
 Make haste to swell the mission band,
 Prepared to go at His command
 To save lost men in every land
 At any sacrifice,

6. Young men in Christ the Son,
 In Him we all are one;
 For this He prayed.
 Then let us join the heavenly throng,
 To sound His praise in endless song,
 For all we have and are belong
 To Christ, our Lord Divine.

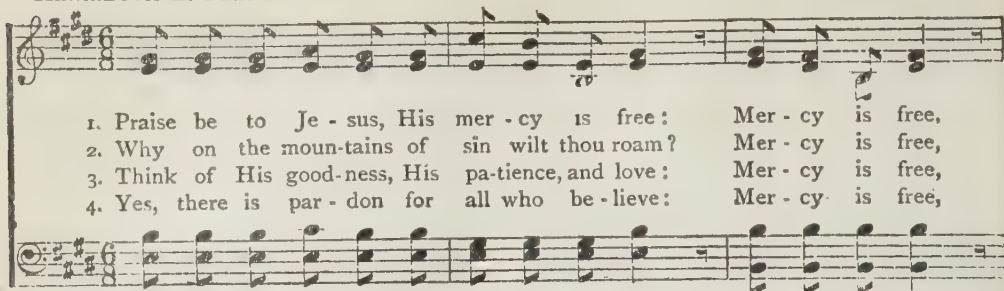
No. 111.

Mercy is Boundless and Free.

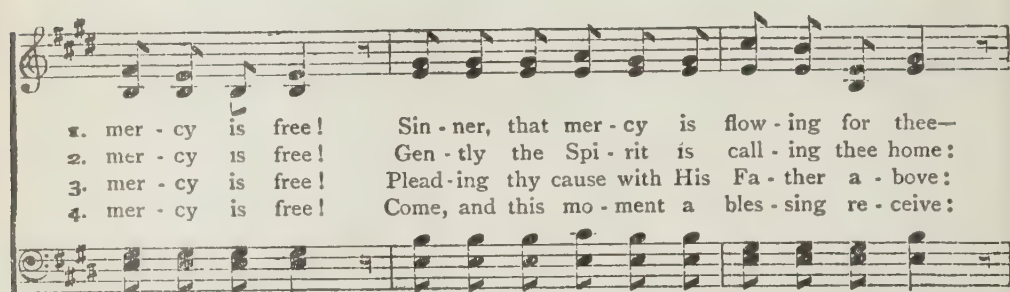
"Thou, Lord, art plenteous in mercy."—PSALM lxxxvi 5.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

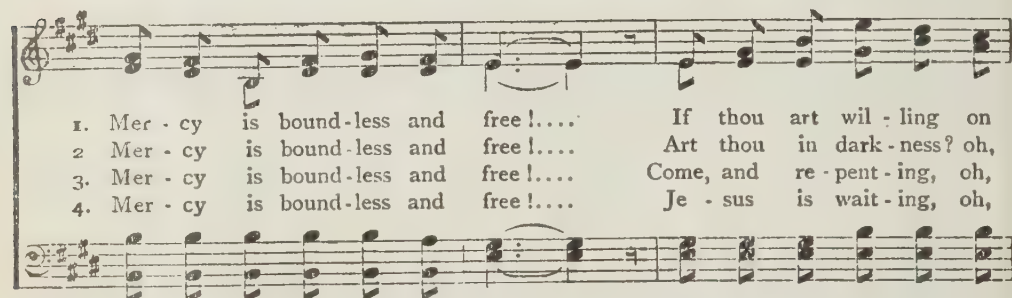
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



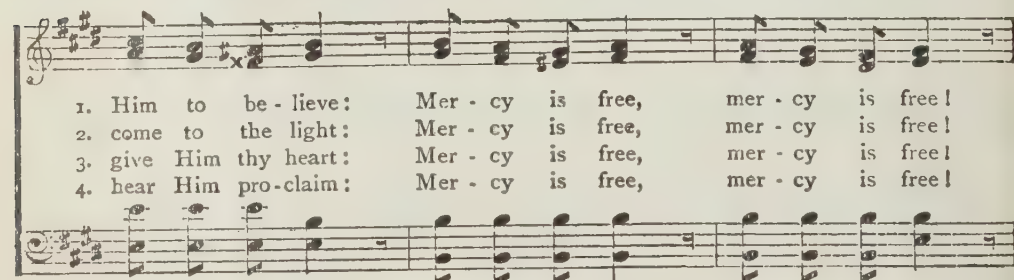
1. Praise be to Je - sus, His mer - cy is free: Mer - cy is free,
 2. Why on the moun-tains of sin wilt thou roam? Mer - cy is free,
 3. Think of His good-ness, His pa-tience, and love: Mer - cy is free,
 4. Yes, there is par - don for all who be-lieve: Mer - cy is free,



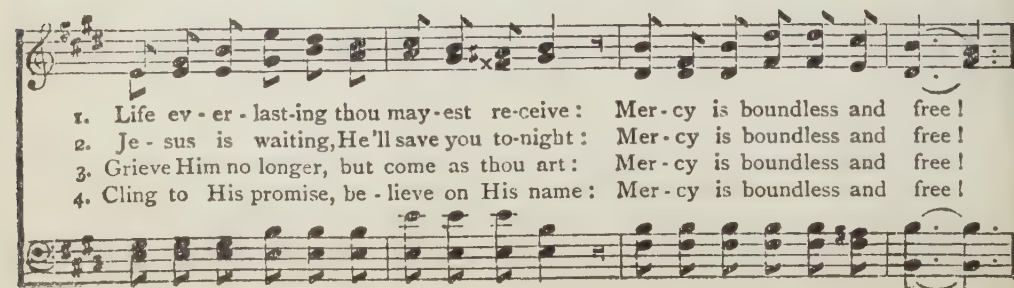
1. mer - cy is free! Sin - ner, that mer - cy is flow - ing for thee—
 2. mer - cy is free! Gen - tly the Spi - rit is call - ing thee home:
 3. mer - cy is free! Plead - ing thy cause with His Fa - ther a - bove:
 4. mer - cy is free! Come, and this mo - ment a bles - sing re - ceive:



1. Mer - cy is bound - less and free!.... If thou art wil - ling on
 2. Mer - cy is bound - less and free!.... Art thou in dark - ness? oh,
 3. Mer - cy is bound - less and free!.... Come, and re - pent - ing, oh,
 4. Mer - cy is bound - less and free!.... Je - sus is wait - ing, oh,



1. Him to be - lieve: Mer - cy is free, mer - cy is free!
 2. come to the light: Mer - cy is free, mer - cy is free!
 3. give Him thy heart: Mer - cy is free, mer - cy is free!
 4. hear Him pro-claim: Mer - cy is free, mer - cy is free!



1. Life ev - er - last - ing thou may - est re - ceive: Mer - cy is boundless and free!
 2. Je - sus is waiting, He'll save you to - night: Mer - cy is boundless and free!
 3. Grieve Him no longer, but come as thou art: Mer - cy is boundless and free!
 4. Cling to His promise, be - lieve on His name: Mer - cy is boundless and free!

Mercy is Boundless and Free—continued.

CHORUS.

Je-sus, the Saviour, is seek-ing for thee, seek-ing for thee, seek-ing for thee;

Lov-ing-ly, ten-der-ly call-ing for thee, Call-ing and seek-ing for thee!

No. 112. Where will you Spend Eternity?

"Prepare to meet thy God."—AMOS iv. 12.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty? This question comes to you and me!
2. Ma - ny are choos-ing Christ to - day, Turn-ing from all their sins a - way;
3. Leav - ing the strait and nar - row way, Go - ing the downward road to - day,
4. Turn, and be-lieve this ve - ry hour, Trust in the Sa-viour's grace and power;

1. Tell me, what shall your an - swer be— Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
2. Heav'n shall their bles-sed por - tion be: Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
3. What shall the fi - nal end - ing be— Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
4. Then shall your joy - ous an - swer be, Saved thro' a long E - ter - ni - ty!

REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?

Ver. 4. Saved thro' a long E - ter - ni - ty!

No. 113.

My Father Knoweth!

"Your Father knoweth what things ye have need of."—MATT. vi. 8.

L. W.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Pre - cious thought—my Fa - ther know - eth! In His love I rest;
 2. Pre - cious thought—my Fa - ther know - eth! Car - eth for His child;
 3. Oh to trust Him then more ful - ly! Just to sim - ply move

1. For what - e'er my Fa - ther do - eth Must be al - ways best;
 2. Bids me nes - tle clo - ser to Him, When the storms beat wild;
 3. In the con - scious calm en - joy - ment Of the Fa - ther's love;

1. Well I know the heart that plan - neth Nought but good for me;
 2. Though my earth - ly hopes are shat - tered, And the tear - drops fall,
 3. Know - ing that life's che - quered path - way Lead - eth to His rest;

1. Joy and sor - row in - ter - wo - ven, Love in all I see.
 2. Yet He is Him - self my sol - ace, Yea, my "all in all."
 3. Sat - is - fied the way He ta - keth Must be al - ways best.

No. 114.

Let the Saviour in!

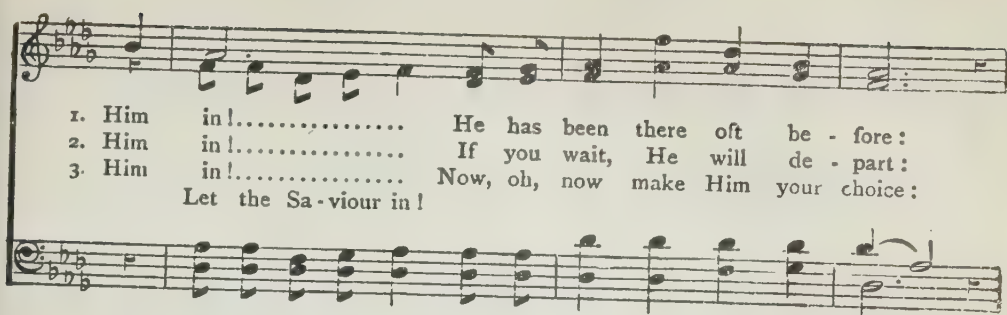
"If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—REV. iii. 20.

J. B. ATCHINSON.

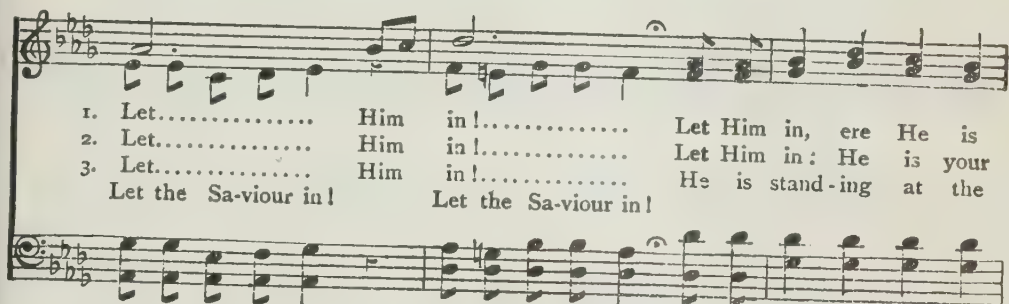
E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a Stran - ger at the door: Let.....
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart: Let.....
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let.....
 Let the Sa - viour in!

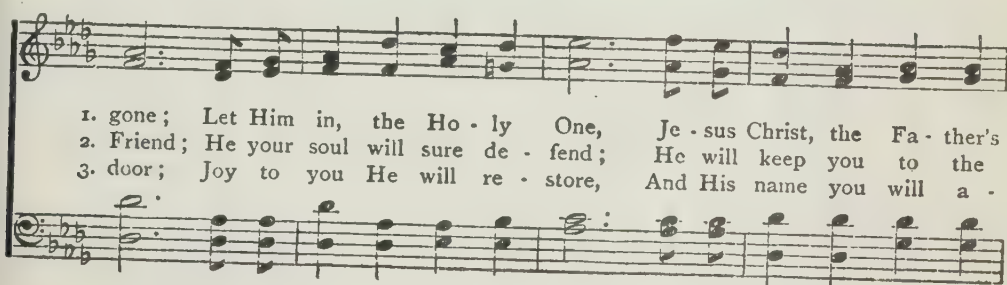
Let the Saviour in!—continued.



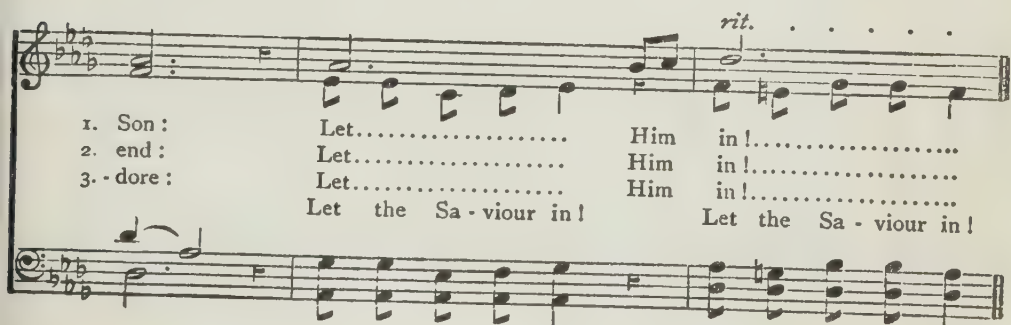
1. Him in!..... He has been there oft be - fore :
 2. Him in!..... If you wait, He will de - part :
 3. Him in!..... Now, oh, now make Him your choice :
 Let the Sa - viour in !



1. Let..... Him in!..... Let Him in, ere He is
 2. Let..... Him in!..... Let Him in: He is your
 3. Let..... Him in!..... He is stand - ing at the
 Let the Sa - viour in ! Let the Sa - viour in !



1. gone ; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's
 2. Friend ; He your soul will sure de - fend ; He will keep you to the
 3. door ; Joy to you He will re - store, And His name you will a -



1. Son : Let..... Him in!.....
 2. end : Let..... Him in!.....
 3. - dore : Let..... Him in!.....
 Let the Sa - viour in ! Let the Sa - viour in !

4. Now admit the heavenly Guest :
 Let Him in !
 He will make for you a feast :
 Let Him in !
 He will speak your sins forgiven ;
 And when earth-ties all are riven,
 He will take you home to heaven :
 Let Him in !

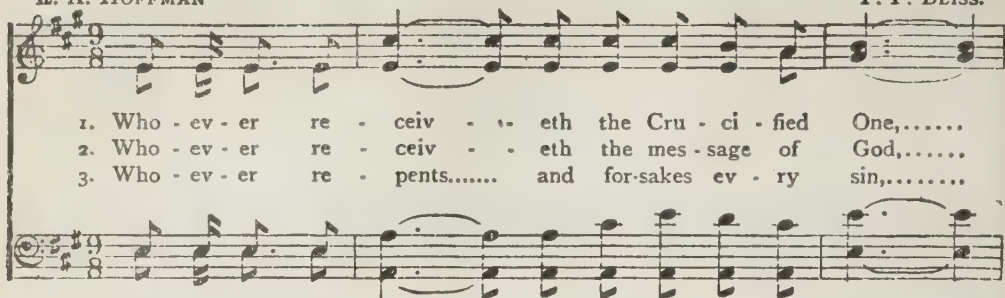
No. 115.

Abundantly Able to Save.

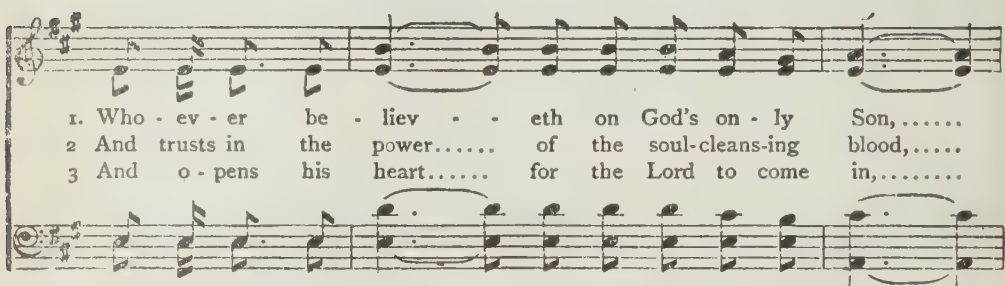
"He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. lv. 7

E. A. HOFFMAN


P. P. BLISS.



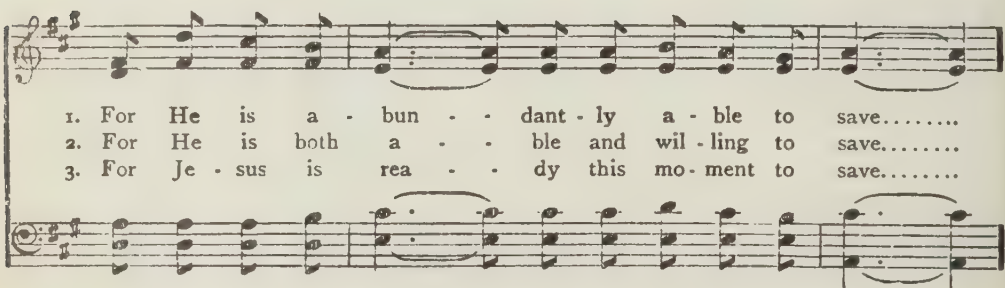
1. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - - eth the Cru - ci - fied One,.....
 2. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - - eth the mes - sage of God,.....
 3. Who - ev - er re - pents..... and for - sakes ev - ry sin,.....



1. Who - ev - er be - liev - - eth on God's on - ly Son,.....
 2. And trusts in the power..... of the soul - cleans - ing blood,.....
 3. And o - pens his heart..... for the Lord to come in,.....

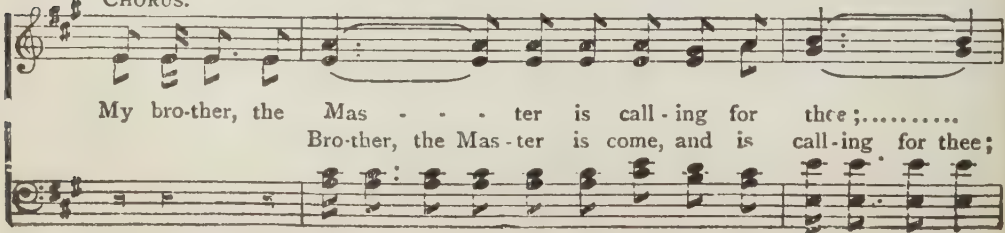


1. A free and a per - - fect sal - va - tion shall have :.....
 2. A full and e - ter - - nal re - demp - tion shall have :.....
 3. A pre - sent and per - - fect sal - va - tion shall have :.....



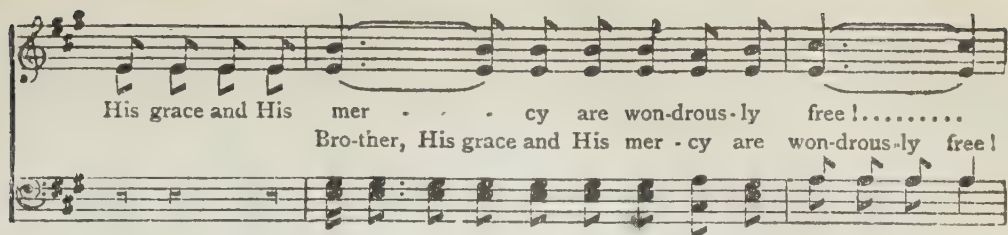
1. For He is a - bun - - dant - ly a - ble to save.....
 2. For He is both a - - ble and wil - ling to save.....
 3. For Je - sus is rea - - dy this mo - ment to save.....

CHORUS.

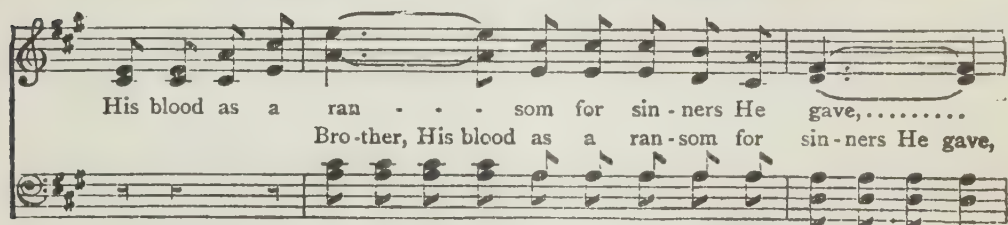


My bro - ther, the Mas - - - ter is call - ing for thee ;.....
 Bro - ther, the Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee ;

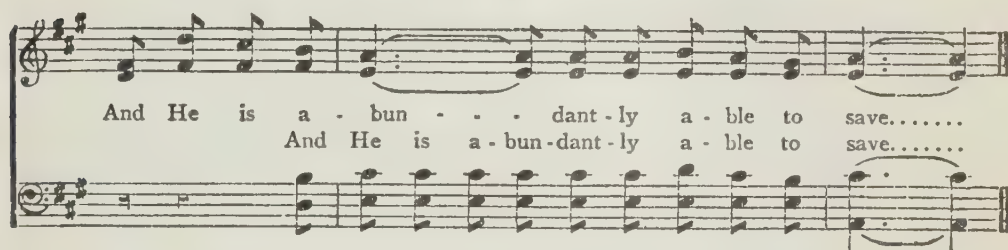
Abundantly Able to Save—continued.



His grace and His mer - - - cy are won-drous-ly free!.....
 Bro-ther, His grace and His mer - cy are won-drous-ly free!



His blood as a ran - - - som for sin - ners He gave,.....
 Bro-ther, His blood as a ran-som for sin-ners He gave,



And He is a - bun - - - dant-ly a - ble to save.....
 And He is a - bun-dant-ly a - ble to save.....

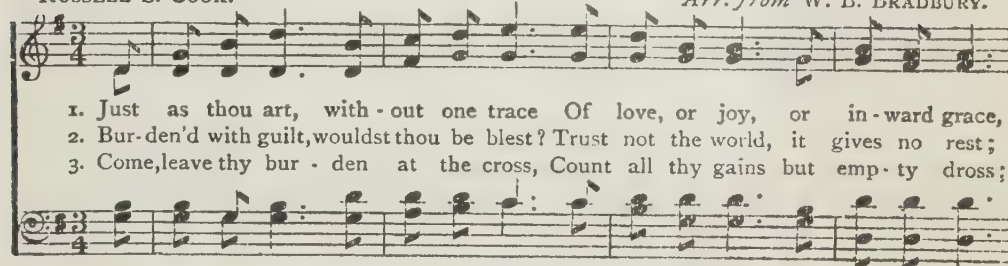
No. 116.

Just as thou Art!

"The Spirit and the bride say, Come!"—REVELATION xxii. 17.

RUSSELL S. COOK.

Arr. from W. B. BRADBURY.



1. Just as thou art, with - out one trace Of love, or joy, or in-ward grace,
 2. Bur-den'd with guilt, wouldst thou be blest? Trust not the world, it gives no rest;
 3. Come, leave thy bur - den at the cross, Count all thy gains but emp - ty dross;



1. Or meet - ness for the heav'n-ly place, O guil - ty sin - ner, come!
 2. Christ brings re - lief to hearts op - prest: O wea - ry sin - ner, come!
 3. His grace re - pays all earth - ly loss: O need - y sin - ner, come!

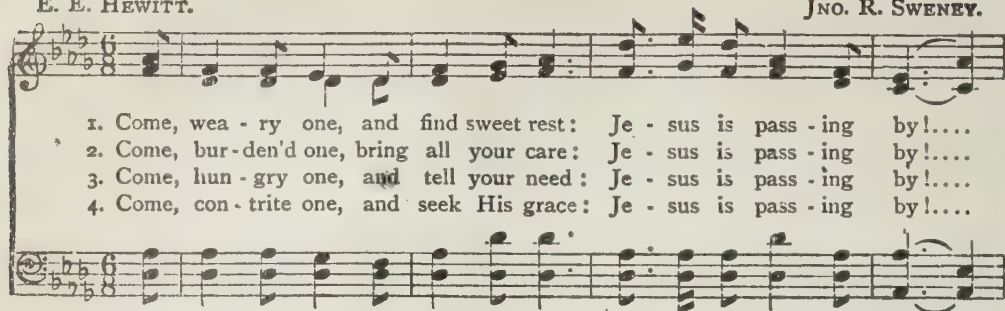
4. Come, hither bring thy boding fears,
 Thy aching heart, thy burning tears;
 'Tis Mercy's voice salutes thine ears
 O trembling sinner, come!

5. "The Spirit and the bride say, Come!"
 Rejoicing saints re-echo, "Come!"
 Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come;
 The Saviour bids thee come!

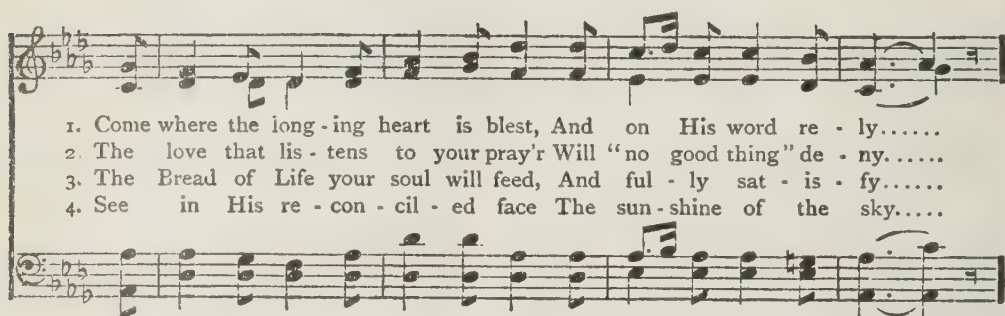
"Call ye upon Him while He is near."—ISAIAH lv. 6.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

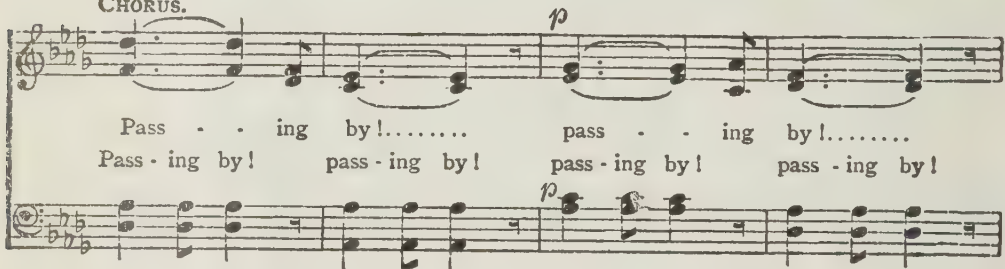


1. Come, wea - ry one, and find sweet rest: Je - sus is pass - ing by!....
 2. Come, bur - den'd one, bring all your care: Je - sus is pass - ing by!....
 3. Come, hun - gry one, and tell your need: Je - sus is pass - ing by!....
 4. Come, con - trite one, and seek His grace: Je - sus is pass - ing by!....

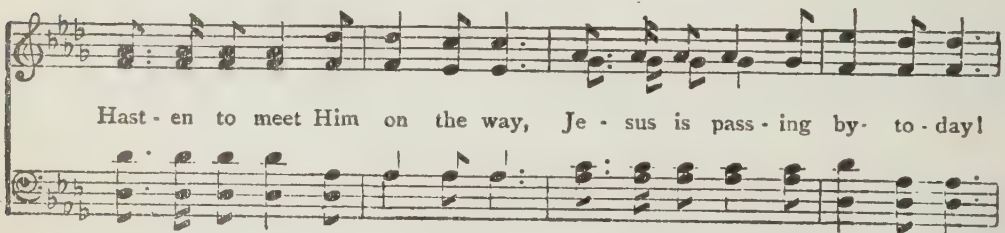


1. Come where the long - ing heart is blest, And on His word re - ly.....
 2. The love that lis - tens to your pray'r Will "no good thing" de - ny.....
 3. The Bread of Life your soul will feed, And ful - ly sat - is - fy.....
 4. See in His re - con - cil - ed face The sun - shine of the sky.....

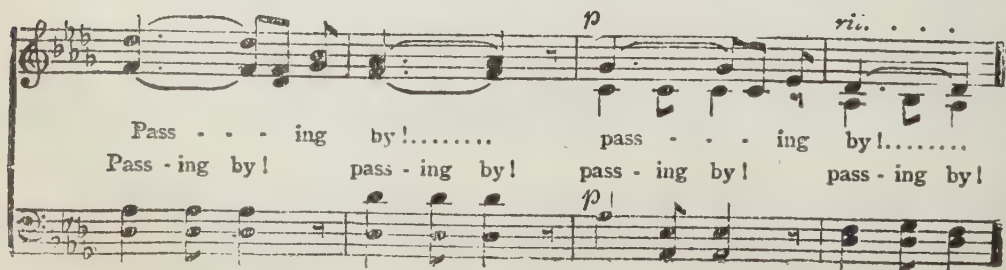
CHORUS.



Pass - - ing by!..... pass - - ing by!.....
 Pass - ing by! pass - ing by! pass - ing by! pass - ing by!



Hast - en to meet Him on the way, Je - sus is pass - ing by - to - day!



Pass - - - ing by!..... pass - - - ing by!.....
 Pass - ing by! pass - ing by! pass - ing by! pass - ing by!

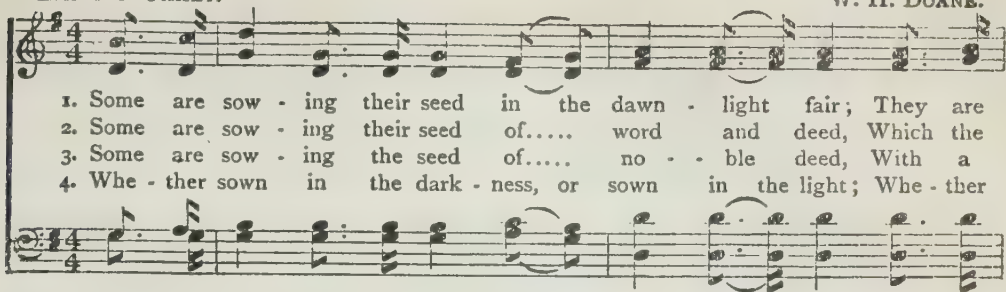
No. 118.

Sowing and Reaping.

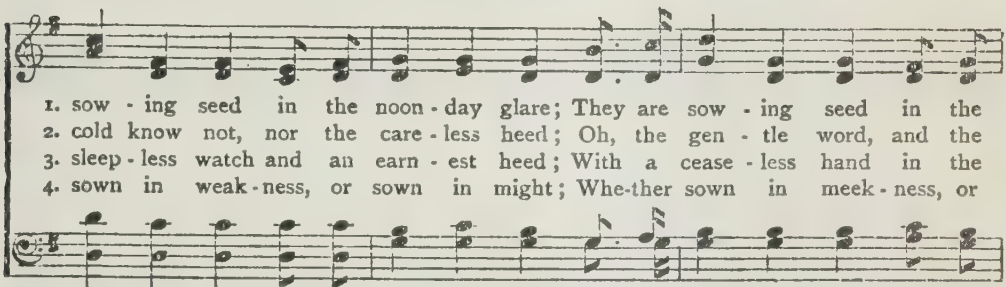
"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GALATIANS vi. 7.

EMILY S. OAKLEY.

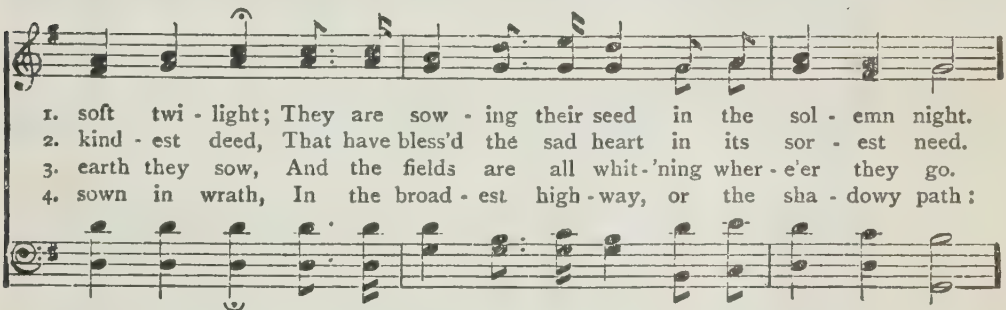
W. H. DOANE.



1. Some are sow - ing their seed in the dawn - light fair; They are
 2. Some are sow - ing their seed of.... word and deed, Which the
 3. Some are sow - ing the seed of.... no - ble deed, With a
 4. Whe - ther sown in the dark - ness, or sown in the light; Whe - ther

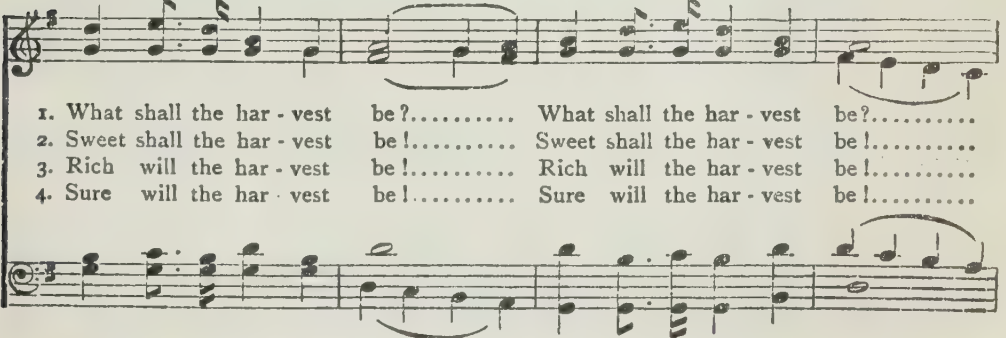


1. sow - ing seed in the noon - day glare; They are sow - ing seed in the
 2. cold know not, nor the care - less heed; Oh, the gen - tle word, and the
 3. sleep - less watch and an earn - est heed; With a cease - less hand in the
 4. sown in weak - ness, or sown in might; Whe - ther sown in meek - ness, or

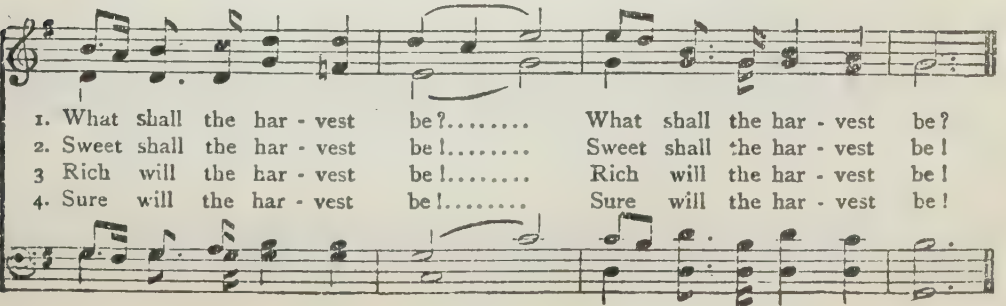


1. soft twi - light; They are sow - ing their seed in the sol - emn night.
 2. kind - est deed, That have bless'd the sad heart in its sor - est need.
 3. earth they sow, And the fields are all whit - ning wher - e'er they go.
 4. sown in wrath, In the broad - est high - way, or the sha - dowy path:

REFRAIN.



1. What shall the har - vest be?..... What shall the har - vest be?.....
 2. Sweet shall the har - vest be!..... Sweet shall the har - vest be!.....
 3. Rich will the har - vest be!..... Rich will the har - vest be!.....
 4. Sure will the har - vest be!..... Sure will the har - vest be!.....



1. What shall the har - vest be?..... What shall the har - vest be?
 2. Sweet shall the har - vest be!..... Sweet shall the har - vest be!
 3. Rich will the har - vest be!..... Rich will the har - vest be!
 4. Sure will the har - vest be!..... Sure will the har - vest be!

No. 119.

Jesus Leads us Home.

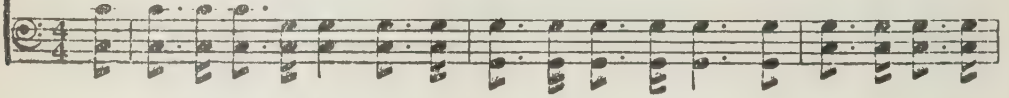
"I will lead them in paths that they have not known."—ISAIAH xlii. 16.

E. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.



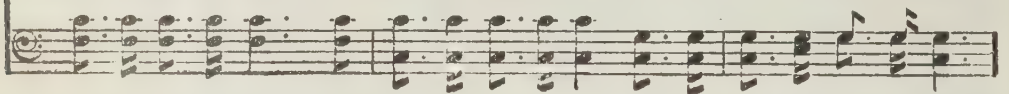
1. A - long the san - dy des - ert, 'Mid scorch - ing winds that blow A - cross the rug - ged
2. It makes us glad and joy - ful, And light - ens ev - 'ry load, To know that He goes
3. The flowers beside our path - way May with - er, fade, and die ; But fair - er ones are



1. moun - tains, Whose tops are white with snow ; Or in the dark - some val - ley Wher -
2. with us A - long life's rug - ged road ; Each day we feel His pres - ence, Tho'
3. bloom - ing For us be - yond the sky : And tho' 'mid care and sor - row Our



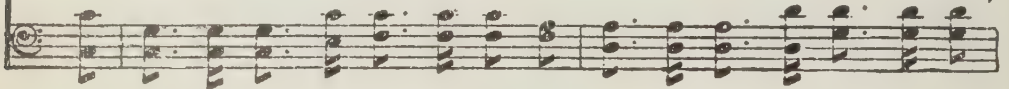
1. -e'er our feet may roam, How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home !
2. tri - als oft may come : How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home !
3. wea - ry steps may roam, How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home !



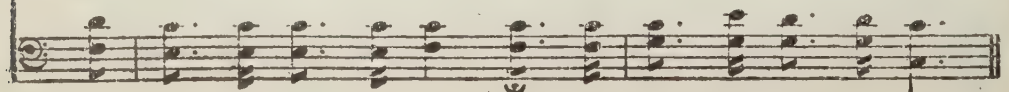
REFRAIN.



That Je - sus leads us home, That Je - sus leads us home,
leads us home, leads us home,



How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home !



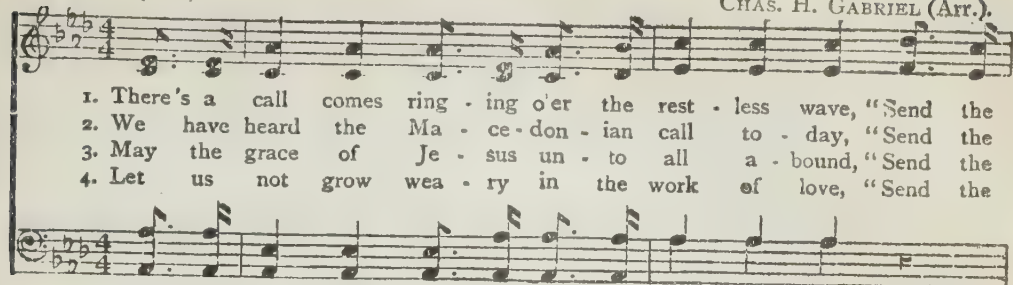
No. 120.

"Send the Light!"

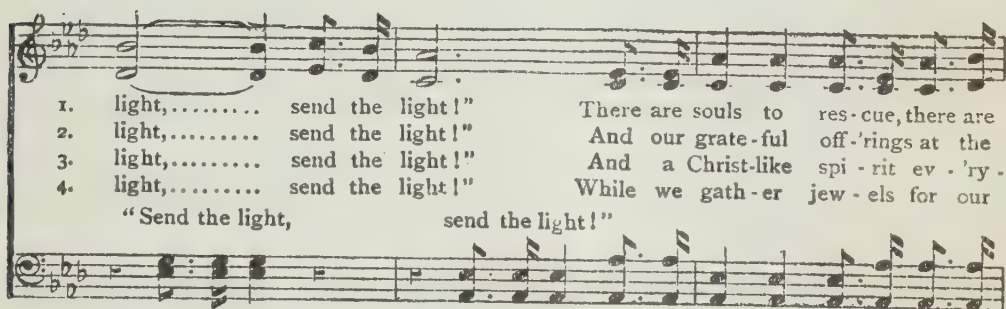
"Oh, send out Thy light and Thy truth."—PSALM xliii. 3.

C. H. G. (Arr.)

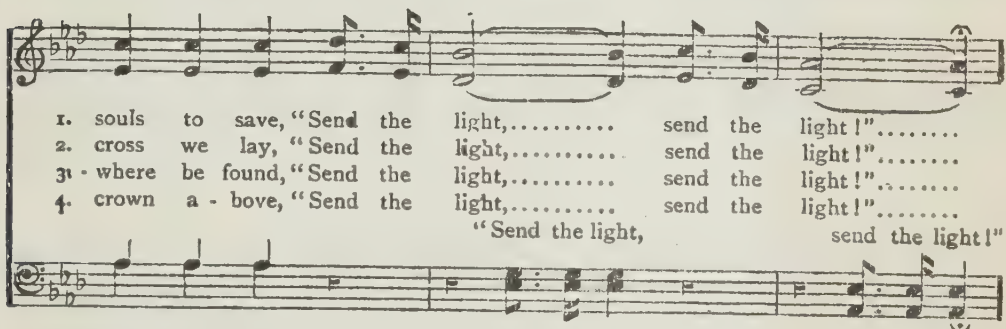
CHAS. H. GABRIEL (Arr.).



1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave, "Send the
 2. We have heard the Ma - ce - don - ian call to - day, "Send the
 3. May the grace of Je - sus un - to all a - bound, "Send the
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, "Send the



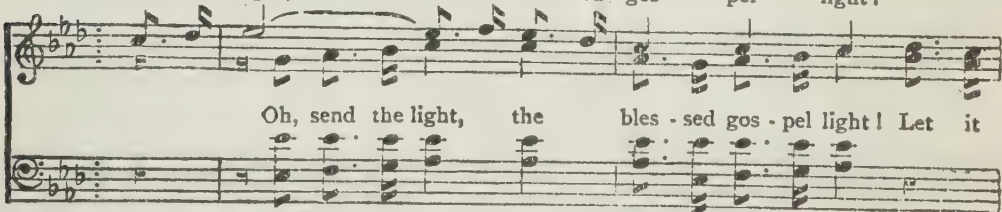
1. light,..... send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are
 2. light,..... send the light!" And our grate-ful off-rings at the
 3. light,..... send the light!" And a Christ-like spi-rit ev-ry-
 4. light,..... send the light!" While we gath-er jew-els for our
 "Send the light, send the light!"



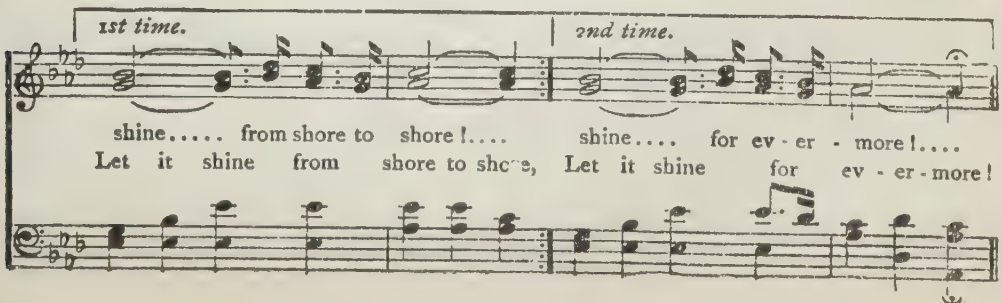
1. souls to save, "Send the light,..... send the light!".....
 2. cross we lay, "Send the light,..... send the light!".....
 3. where be found, "Send the light,..... send the light!".....
 4. crown a - bove, "Send the light,..... send the light!".....
 "Send the light, send the light!"

CHORUS.

Send the light,..... the bles-sed gos - pel light!



Oh, send the light, the bles - sed gos - pel light! Let it



1st time. 2nd time.
 shine.... from shore to shore!.... shine.... for ev - er - more!....
 Let it shine from shore to shore, Let it shine for ev - er - more!

No. 121.

Hide me, O my Saviour!

"In the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me."—PSALM xxvii. 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me In Thy ho - ly place; Rest-ing there beneath Thy
 2. Hide me, when the storm is ra - ging O'er life's troubled sea; Like a dove on o - cean's
 3. Hide me, when my heart is break-ing With its weight of woe; When in tears I seek the

REFRAIN.

1. glo - ry, Oh, let me see Thy face! } Hide me! hide me!
 2. bil - lows, Oh, let me fly to Thee! } Hide me! hide me! safe - ly hide me!
 3. com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow. }

O blessed Saviour, hide me! O Saviour, keep me, Safe-ly, O Lord, with Thee!
 O my Saviour, keep Thou me!

No. 122.

Thee will I Love, O Lord!

PSALM xviii.
Allegretto.

(Metrical Version.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength! My for-ress is the Lord; My rock, and He that
 2. The Lord is worthy to be praised—Up - on His name I'll call; And He from all my
 3. In my dis-tress I called on God, Cry to my God did I; He from His tem-ple
 4. I therefore will to Thee, O Lord, In songs my thanks proclaim; And I a-mong the

CHORUS.

1. doth to me De - liv - er - ance af - ford.
 2. en - e - mies Pre - serve me safe - ly shall.
 3. heard my voice, To His ears came my cry.
 4. hea - then will Sing prais - es to Thy name. } My God..... whom I will trust, A
 my strength,

Thee will I Praise, O Lord!—continued.

buckler un-to me,... The horn of my sal - va - tion, too, And my high tower is He.

No. 123. "Who is on the Lord's Side?"

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

(EXODUS xxxii. 26.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

Spirited.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm,
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem,
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe;

Who will be His help - ers,
 En - ter we the ar - my,
 But with Thine own life - blood,
 But the King's own ar - my

1. Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 2. Raise the war - rior - psalm; But for love that claim - eth Lives for whom He died:
 3. For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bles - sing fill - ing All who come to Thee,
 4. None can o - ver - throw; Round His standard rang - ing, Vic - try is se - cure,

CHORUS.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
 2. He whom Je - sus na - meth Must be on His side!
 3. Thou hast made us wil - ling, Thou hast made us free.
 4. For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure.

Who is on the Lord's side?

Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? By Thy grand re -

- demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side; Saviour, we are Thine!

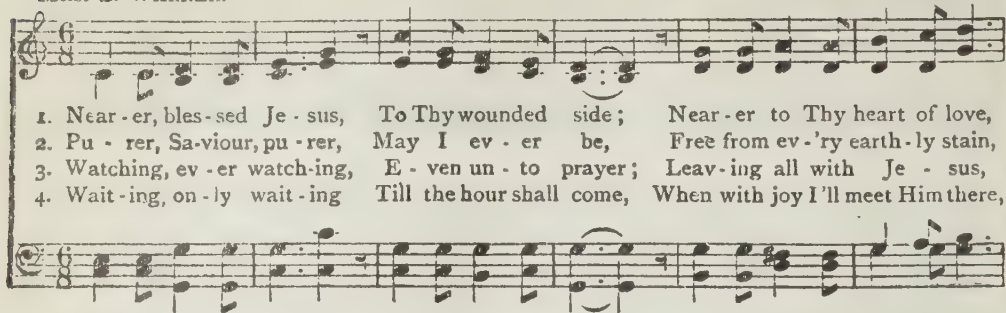
No. 124.

Nearer, Blessed Jesus.

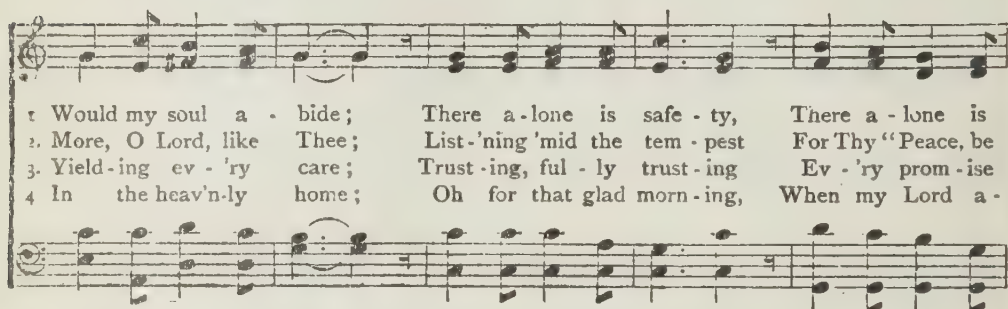
"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEBREWS x. 22.

MRS. C. WARNER.

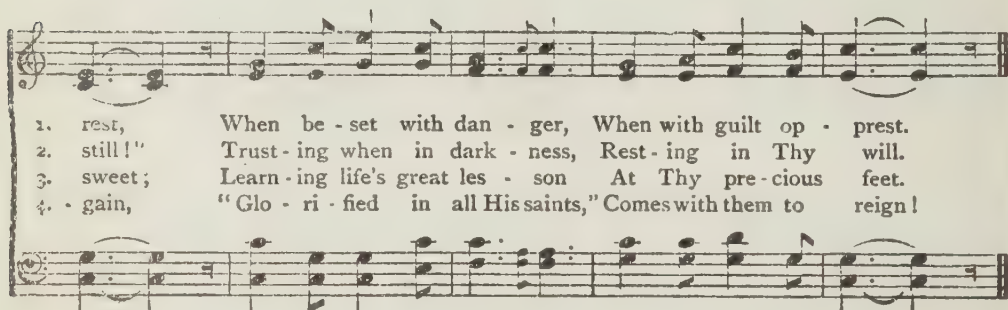
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Near - er, bles - sed Je - sus, To Thy wounded side; Near - er to Thy heart of love,
 2. Pu - rer, Sa - viour, pu - rer, May I ev - er be, Free from ev - 'ry earth - ly stain,
 3. Watch - ing, ev - er watch - ing, E - ven un - to prayer; Leav - ing all with Je - sus,
 4. Wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing Till the hour shall come, When with joy I'll meet Him there,



1. Would my soul a - bide; There a - lone is safe - ty, There a - lone is
 2. More, O Lord, like Thee; List - 'ning 'mid the tem - pest For Thy "Peace, be
 3. Yield - ing ev - 'ry care; Trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing Ev - 'ry prom - ise
 4. In the heav'n - ly home; Oh for that glad morn - ing, When my Lord a -



1. rest, When be - set with dan - ger, When with guilt op - prest.
 2. still!" Trust - ing when in dark - ness, Rest - ing in Thy will.
 3. sweet; Learn - ing life's great les - son At Thy pre - cious feet.
 4. - gain, "Glo - ri - fied in all His saints," Comes with them to reign!

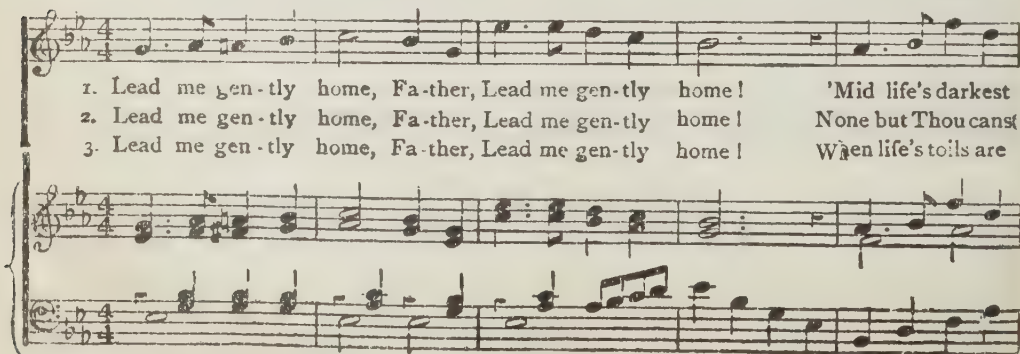
No. 125.

Lead me gently Home!

"Lead me in the way everlasting."—PSALM cxxxix. 24.

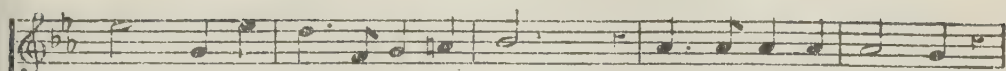
Words arr. for this Work from W. L. T.

W. L. THOMPSON.



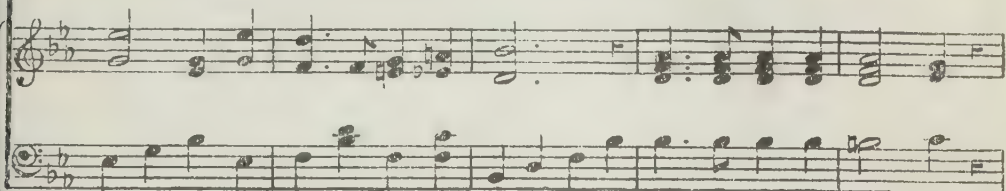
1. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home! 'Mid life's darkest
 2. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home! None but Thou canst
 3. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home! When life's toils are

Lead me gently Home!—continued.

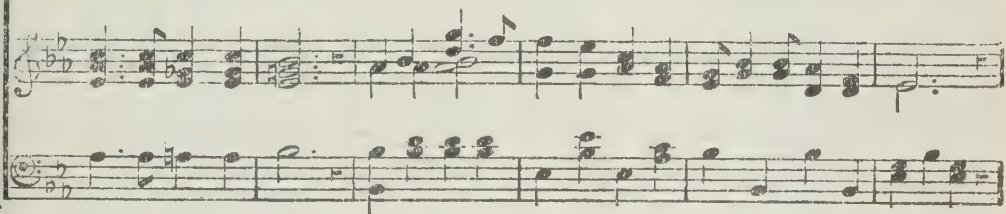


1. hours, Fa-ther, When sad tri - als come.
2. guide me, I can - not walk a - lone!
3. end - ed, And part - ing days have come.

Keep my heart from wan - d'ring,
I will glad - ly fol - low,
There to rest for ev - er



1. Lest my feet should roam; Lest I fall up - on the wayside, Lead me gen - tly home!
2. Ev - er fol - low on: By Thy lov - ing hand, O Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home!
3. From all earth - ly gloom, Lead me, O my heav - nly Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home!



CHORUS.



Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther! Lead me gen - tly,



Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther! Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther!



Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home!....
gen - tly home!



No. 126. Gird on the Sword and Armour!

C. H. MANN

"Put on the whole armour of God."—EPH. vi. 11.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Gird on the sword and ar-mour! Go, raise the ban-ner high! The Cap-tain
 2. Gird on the sword and ar-mour! Let faith be thy strong shield; His pro-mise
 3. Gird on the sword and ar-mour! Press on, the foe to fight; No en-e-

CHORUS.

1. of Sal-va-tion To thee is ev-er nigh.
 2. shall sus-tain thee On ev-'ry bat-tle field.
 3. - my can harm thee, For God sustains the right. } Then wave the glorious ban-ner! Press

for-ward in His name; Fear not, for soon thy Cap-tain Will vic-to-ry pro-claim!
 His name;

No. 127. "I am He that Liveth."

"And was dead; and behold, I am alive for evermore."—REV. i. 18.

C. RUSSELL HURDITCH.

J. H. BURKE.

1. He dies! He dies! the low-ly Man of sor-rows, On whom were laid our
 2. He lives! He lives! what glo-rious con-so-la-tion! Ex-alt-ed at His
 3. He comes! He comes! Oh, blest an-ti-ci-pa-tion! In keep-ing with His

1. ma-n-y griefs and woes; Our sins He bore, be-neath God's aw-ful bil-lows, And
 2. Fa-ther's own right hand; He pleads for us, and by His in-ter-ces-sion, En-
 3. true and faith-ful word; To call us to our heav'n-ly con-sum-mation. Caught

"I am He that Liveth"—continued.

CHORUS.

1. He hath tri-umphed o-ver all..... our foes.
2. - a - bles all His saints by grace... to stand.
3. up, to be "for ev-er with.... the Lord."

"I am He that

liv - eth, that liv - eth, and was dead; I am He that liv - eth, that

liv - eth, and was dead; And be - hold,.... I am a - live..... for ev - er .
I am, I am a - live for

- more; Be - hold,..... I am a live..... for ev - er -
ev - er - more; I am, I am a - live for

- more..... I am He that liv - eth, that liv - eth, and was
ev - er - more.

dead; And be - hold,.... I am a - live for ev - - er - more."
I am, I am a - live for ev - er, ev - er - more."

"An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—HEBREWS vi. 19.

Words arr. for this Work from
PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Will your an-chor hold in the storms of life?—When the clouds un-fold their
2. Will your an-chor hold in the straits of fear?—When the break-ers roar and the
3. Will your an-chor hold in the floods of death, When the wa-ters cold chill your
4. Will your eyes be-hold thro' the morn-ing light The ci-ty of gold, and the

1. wings of strife; When the strong tides lift and the ca-bles strain, Will your
2. reef is near; While the sur-ges rave, and the wild winds blow, Shall the
3. la-test breath? On the ris-ing tide you can nev-er fail While your
4. har-bour bright?—Will you an-chor safe by the heav'n-ly shore, When life's

CHORUS.

1. an-chor drift, or.... firm re-main?
2. an-gry waves then your bark o'er-flow?
3. an-chor holds with-in the vail.
4. storms are past for.... ev-er-more. } We have an an-chor that

keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil-lows roll; Fas-ten'd to the

Rock which can-not move, Ground-ed firm and deep in the Sa-viour's love!

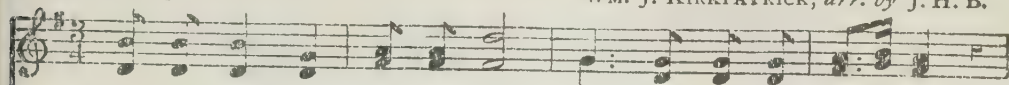
No. 129.

From Death unto Life.

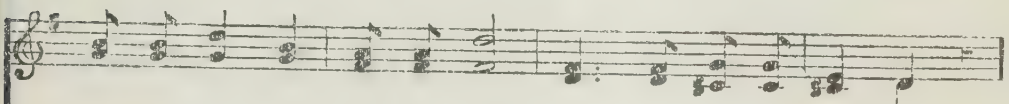
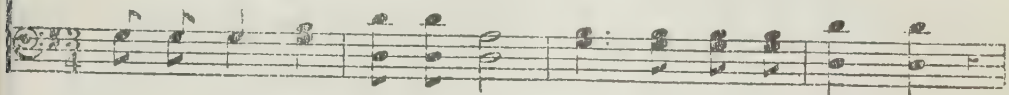
"We know that we have passed from death unto life."—1 JOHN iii. 14.

Words arr. for this Work.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, arr. by J. H. B.



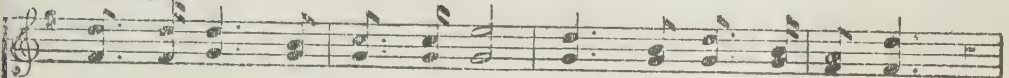
1. Till I learned to love Thy name, Lord, Thy grace de - ny - ing,
2. Peace the world could not im - part, Dark and drear the mor - row;
3. When I learned to love Thy name, O Thou meek and low - ly!



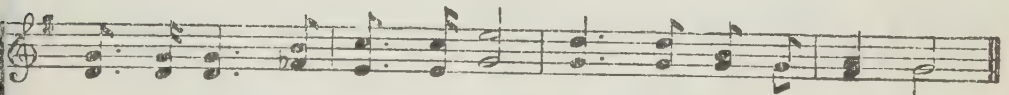
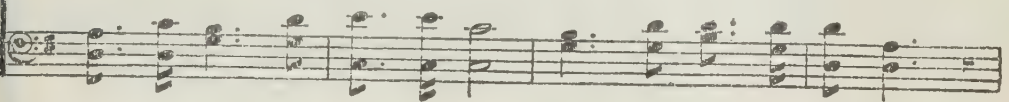
1. I was lost in sin and shame, Dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing!
2. In my sad and wea - ry heart, Sor - row, sor - row, sor - row!
3. Rap - ture kin - dled to a flame—"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!"



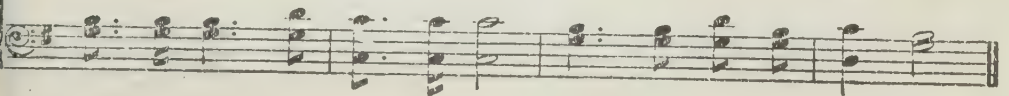
CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! grace is free, This is now my sto - ry;



Je - sus' blood a - vails for me— Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!



4. Oh that all the earth might ring
With salvation's story,
Till before the throne I sing,
Glory! glory! glory!

No. 130.

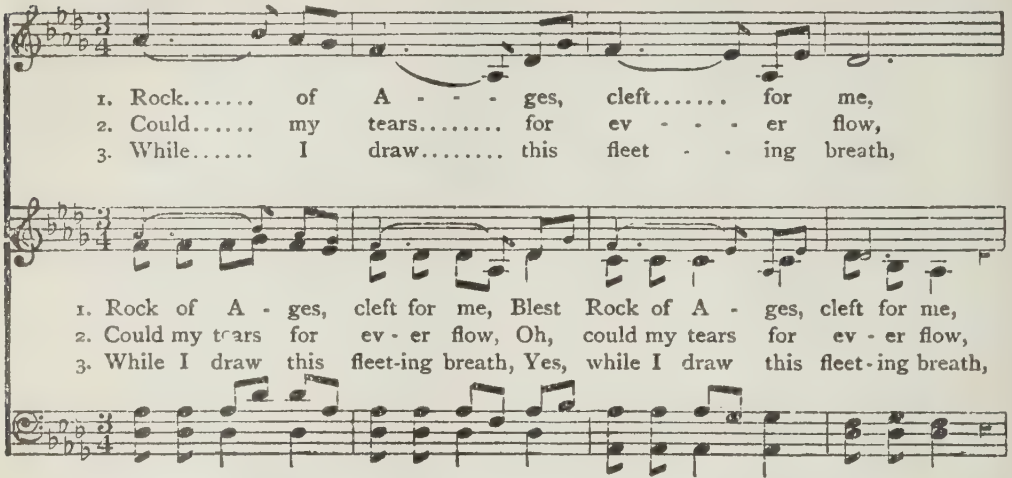
Rock of Ages.

"The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages."—ISAIAH xxvi. 4 (*margin*).

A. M. TOPLADY.

Soprano prominent.

E. O. EXCELL.



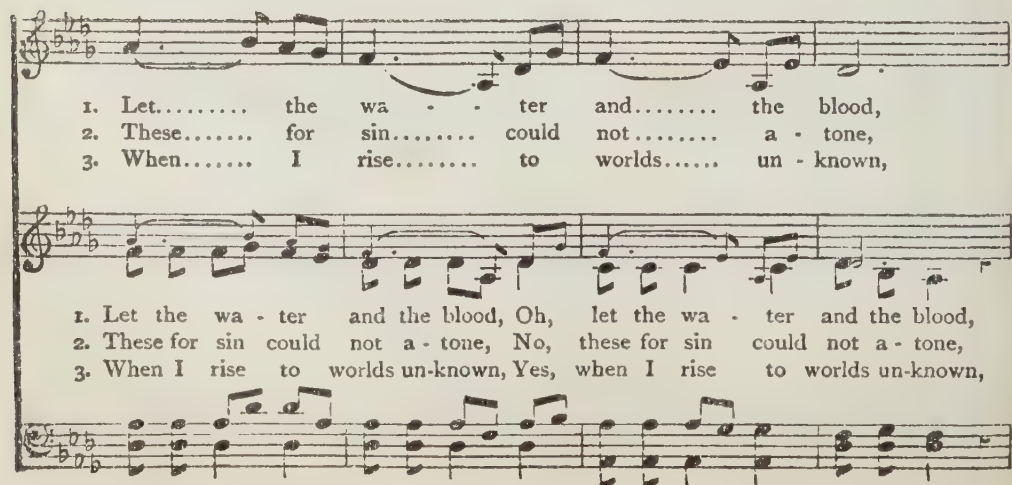
1. Rock..... of A - - - ges, cleft..... for me,
 2. Could..... my tears..... for ev - - - er flow,
 3. While..... I draw..... this fleet - - ing breath,

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
 2. Could my tears for ev - er flow, Oh, could my tears for ev - er flow,
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, Yes, while I draw this fleet-ing breath,



1. Let..... me hide..... my - self..... in Thee;
 2. Could..... my zeal..... no lan - - - guor know—
 3. When..... mine eyes..... shall close..... in death,

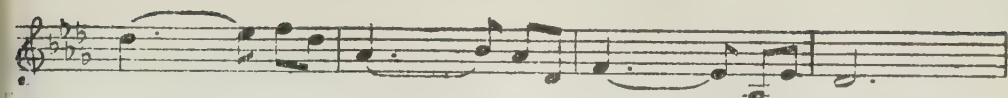
1. Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh, let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my zeal no lan-guor know, Oh, could my zeal no lan-guor know—
 3. When my eyes shall close in death, Yes, when my eyes shall close in death,



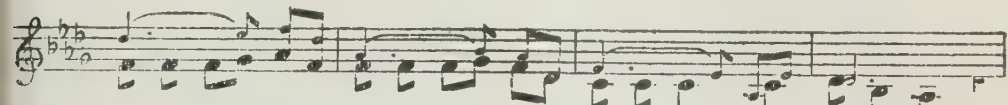
1. Let..... the wa - - - ter and..... the blood,
 2. These..... for sin..... could not..... a - - - tone,
 3. When..... I rise..... to worlds..... un - - - known,

1. Let the wa - ter and the blood, Oh, let the wa - ter and the blood,
 2. These for sin could not a - - - tone, No, these for sin could not a - - - tone,
 3. When I rise to worlds un-known, Yes, when I rise to worlds un-known,

Rock of Ages—continued.



1. From..... Thy wound - - ed side..... which flow'd,
2. Thou..... must save,..... and Thou..... a - lone;
3. And..... be - hold..... Thee on..... Thy throne—



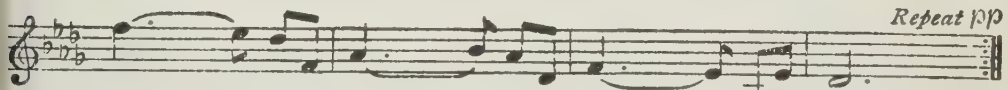
1. From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd, Yes, from Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
2. Thou must save, and Thou a - lone, Yes, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
3. And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Yes, and be - hold Thee on Thy throne—



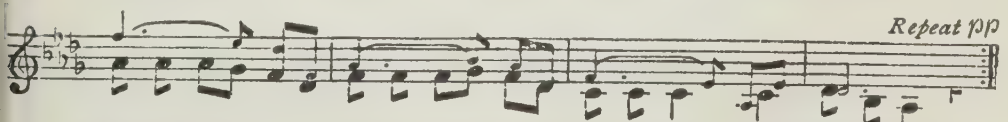
1. Be..... of sin..... the dou - - ble cure,.....
2. In..... my hand..... no price..... I bring,.....
3. Rock..... of A - - ges, cleft..... for me,.....



1. Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Yes, be of sin the dou-ble cure,
2. In my hand no price I bring, Lord, in my hand no price I bring,
3. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,



1. Save..... me from..... its guilt..... and power.
2. Sim - - ply to..... Thy cross..... I cling.
3. Let..... me hide..... my self..... in Thee.



1. Save me from its guilt and power, Yes, save me from its guilt and power.
2. Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
3. Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh, let me hide my - self in Thee.

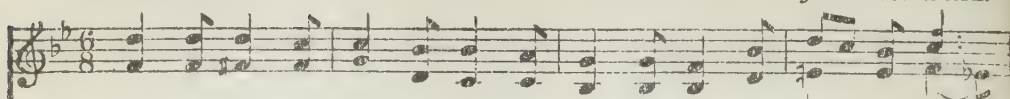


No. 131. Leave me not, O Gentle Saviour!

"Leave me not, neither forsake me!"—PSA. xxvii. 9.

L. ASHBAUGH.

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.



1. Leave me not, for I am lone - ly, And the way I can - not see;
2. Leave me not, for dark - ness gath - ers Round a - bout the path I tread;



1. Lest I wan - der in - to dan - ger, Keep me, Sa - viour, near to Thee.
2. Leave me not, but let my foot - steps Ev - er - by Thy hand be led.



CHORUS.



Sa - viour, Sa - viour, Keep me near to Thee;.....
Leave me not, O gen - tle Sa - viour, Keep me near, oh, Keep me near to Thee;



Lest I wan - der in - to dan - ger, Keep me, Sa - viour, near to Thee.



3. Leave me not, for sin is near me;
With temptation life is fraught;
Then through all life's toilsome journey,
O my Saviour, leave me not!

"Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus."—2 TIMOTHY ii. 1.

R. A. DYKES.

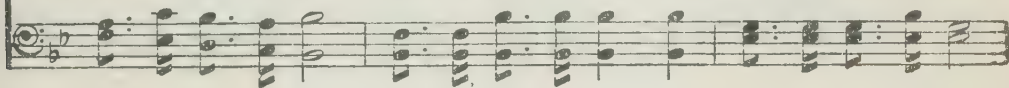
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Ar - my of En-dea - vour, hear the trum-pet call; 'Gainst the foe ad - van - cing,
 2. In His roy - al ser - vice, there's a work for all, Cheer - ing on the faint ones,
 3. Ev - er press - ing on - ward in the cause of right, Hold - ing up the ban - ner,



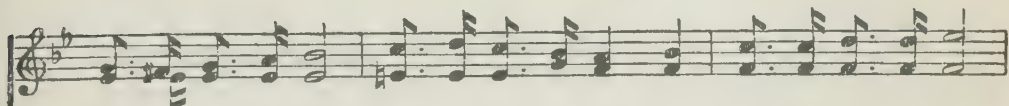
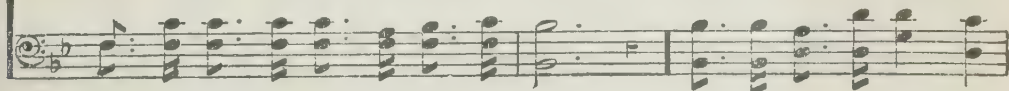
1. for - ward, one and all! Christ is our Com-mand - er; faith - ful let us be:
 2. lift - ing those that fall; Un - to Him who calls us ev - er faith - ful be:
 3. walk - ing in the light; Keep - ing His com-mand-ments, great re - wards have we:



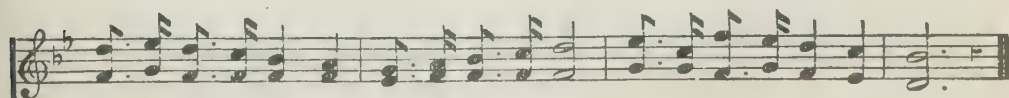
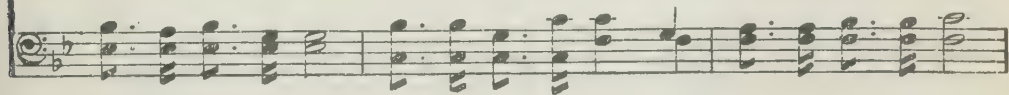
CHORUS.



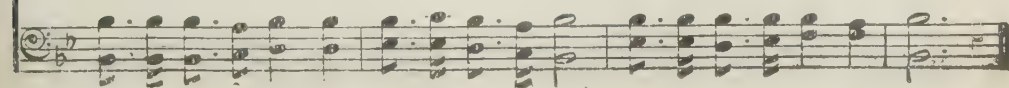
He will give to us the vic - to - ry! Tho' the bat - tle ra - ges,



what have we to fear? In the wild - est con - flict— He is ev - er near;



Trust - ing in our Lead - er, faith - ful let us be! He will give the vic - to - ry!

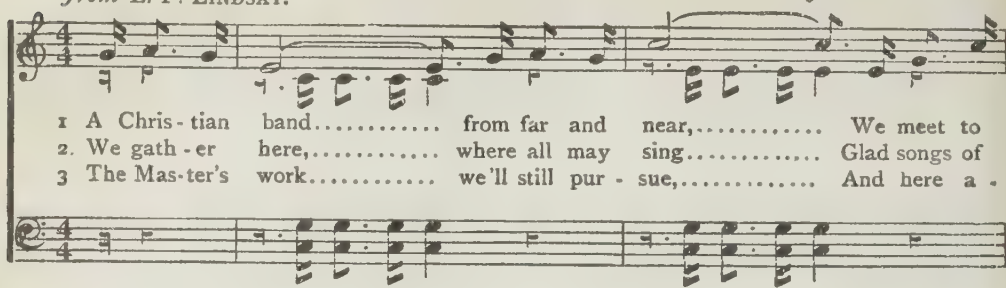


"Let us draw near with a true heart." — HEBREWS x. 22.

Words arr. for this Work

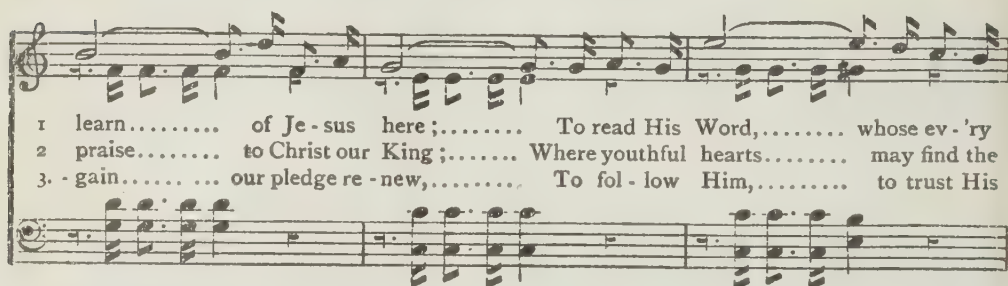
from L. F. LINDSAY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

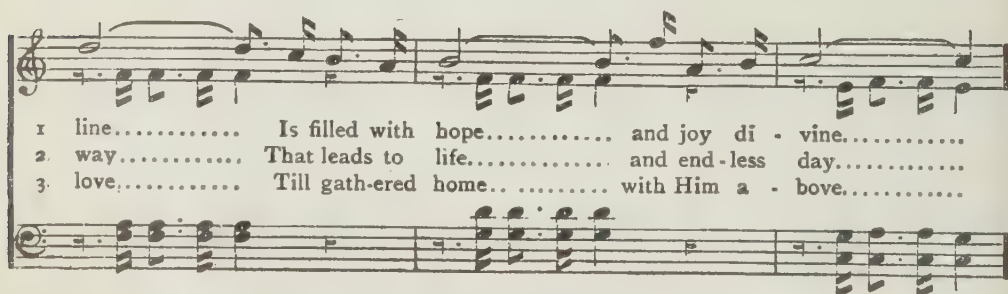


1 A Chris-tian band..... from far and near..... We meet to
2 We gath-er here..... where all may sing..... Glad songs of
3 The Mas-ter's work..... we'll still pur-sue..... And here a

1. A Christian band, &c.

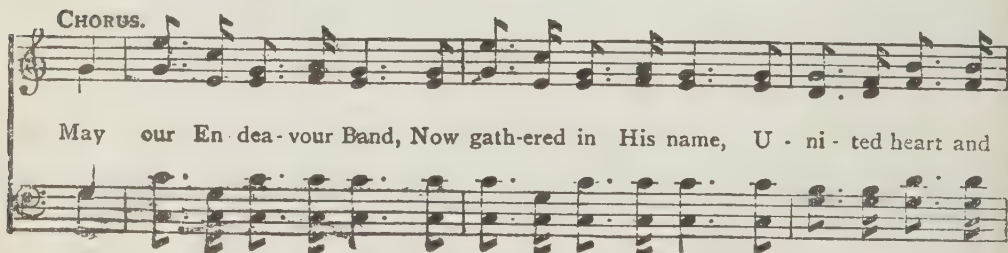


1 learn..... of Je-sus here;..... To read His Word,..... whose ev-'ry
2 praise..... to Christ our King;..... Where youthful hearts..... may find the
3 - gain..... our pledge re-new,..... To fol-low Him,..... to trust His

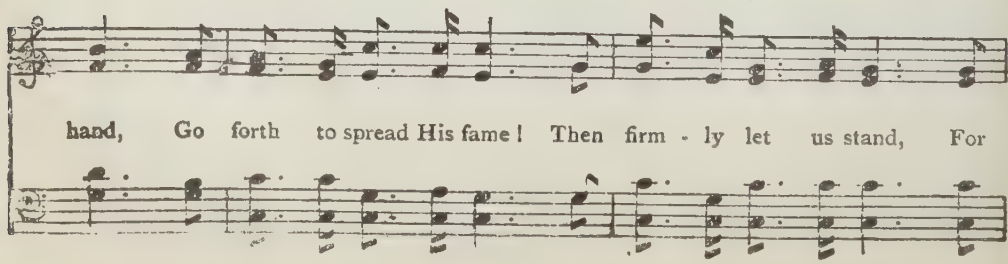


1 line..... Is filled with hope..... and joy di-vine.....
2 way..... That leads to life..... and end-less day.....
3 love..... Till gath-ered home..... with Him a-bove.....

CHORUS.



May our En-dea-vour Band, Now gath-ered in His name, U-ni-ted heart and



hand, Go forth to spread His fame! Then firm-ly let us stand, For

The Endeavour Band—continued.

God and na - tive land, And pray that He may bless And keep our Chris - tian band.

No. 134. For Christ is our Endeavour.

"Thou art the companion of my youth."—JER. iii. 4 (R.V., marg.).

REV. R. F. GORDON.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. For Christ is our En - dea - vour, Our hearts to Him be - long;
2. In ful - ness of His bles - sing, Good work for Him we'll do;
3. With youth - ful ar - dour glow - ing, We form a Chris - tian band;

1. His pres - ence cheers us ev - er, His love in - spires our song;
2. His name with joy con - fess - ing, His stan - dard - bear - ers true;
3. The joy of Je - sus know - ing, We for His hon - our stand;

1. We come in youth's bright morn - ing, O - be - dient to His word,
2. And He will nev - er fail us, What - ev - er may be - tide;
3. For He is our Re - deem - er, And to Him we be - long,

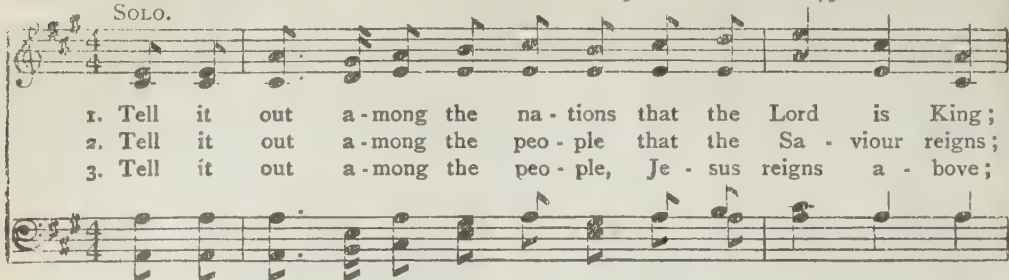
1. And seek for our a - dorn - ing, The beau - ty of the Lord.
2. Though dan - ger should as - sail us, In Him we safe a - bide.
3. Whose grace shall fail us nev - er, Whose love in - spires our song.

"The Lord is King for ever and ever."—PSALM x. 16.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY, from F. R. H.

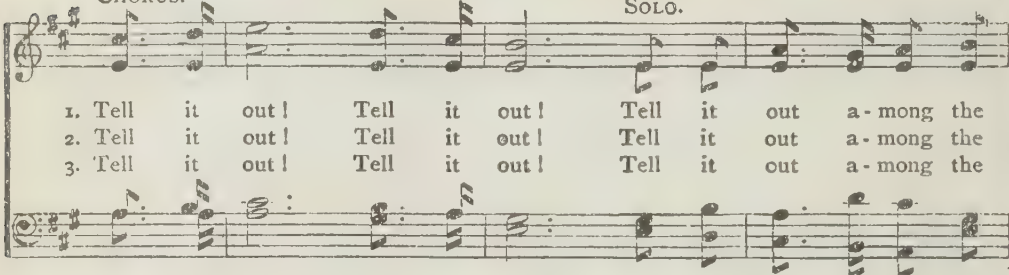
SOLO.



1. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that the Lord is King;
 2. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple that the Sa-viour reigns;
 3. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple, Je-sus reigns a-bove;

CHORUS.

SOLO.



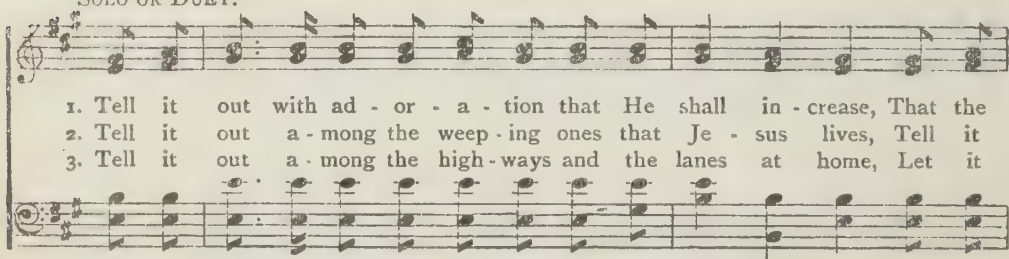
1. Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
 2. Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
 3. Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the

CHORUS.

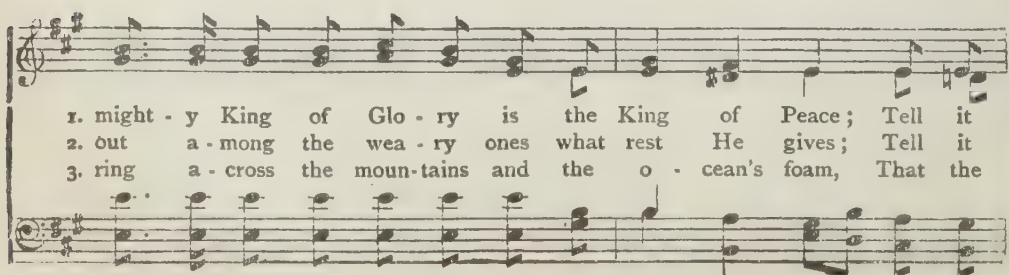


1. na-tions, bid them shout and sing; Tell it out! Tell it out!
 2. hea-then, bid them break their chains; Tell it out! Tell it out!
 3. na-tions that His reign is love; Tell it out! Tell it out!

SOLO OR DUET.



1. Tell it out with ad-or-a-tion that He shall in-crease, That the
 2. Tell it out a-mong the weep-ing ones that Je-sus lives, Tell it
 3. Tell it out a-mong the high-ways and the lanes at home, Let it



1. might-y King of Glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
 2. out a-mong the wea-ry ones what rest He gives; Tell it
 3. ring a-cross the moun-tains and the o-cean's foam, That the

Tell it Out!—continued.

CHORUS.

1. out with ju - bi - la - tion, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. out a - mong the sin - ners that He came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out!
3. wea - ry, hea - vy - la - den, need no long - er roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!

No. 136.

The Good Shepherd.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want."—PSALM xxiii. 1.

WM. A. MUHLENBERG.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Sa - viour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them
3. Nev - er, from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them

1. Shep - herd's kind - est care, All the fee - ble gen - tly
2. in Thy gra - cious arm; There, we know, Thy word be -
3. be the li - on's prey; Let Thy ten - der - ness, so

1. lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share:
2. - liev - ing, They are all se - cure from harm,
3. lov - ing, Keep them through life's dan - gerous way.

4. Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

No. 137. The Lord Bless thee and Keep thee.

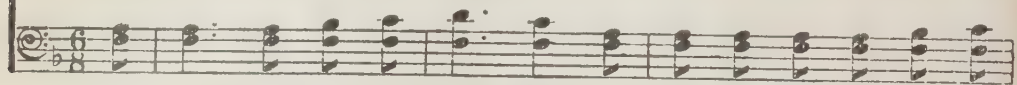
(Written for Mr. Moody's Schools at Northfield, Mass.)

NUMBERS vi. 24-26.

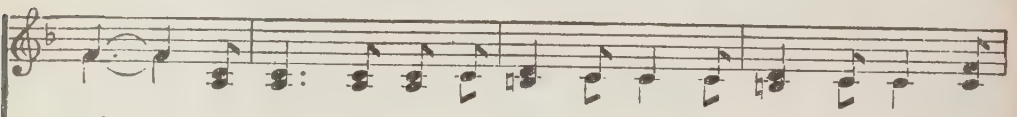
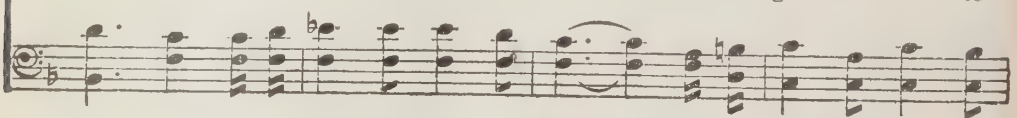
LUCY RIDER MEYER.



"The Lord bless thee and keep thee: The Lord make His face shine up



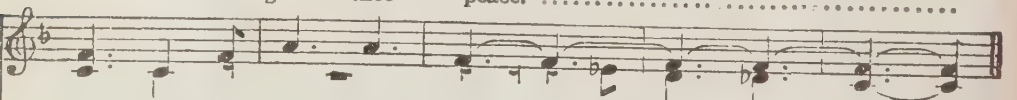
on thee, and be gra-cious un-to thee, And be gra-cious un-to



thee: The Lord lift up His coun-ten-ance, His coun-ten-ance up-

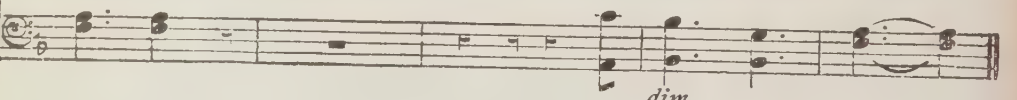


and give thee peace.".....



on thee.

and give thee peace."

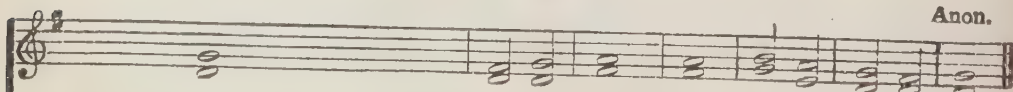


dim

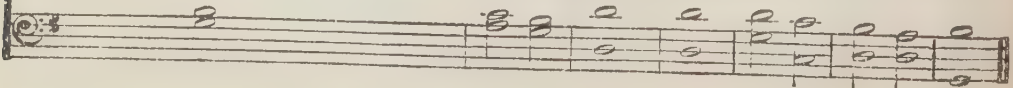
No. 138.

Gloria Patri.

Anon.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN



THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR.



No. 1.

Moment by Moment.

"Because I live, ye shall live also."—JOHN xiv. 19.

D. W. WHITTLE.

MARY WHITTLE MOODY.

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reck-on'd mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus a
 2. Nev - er a bat - tle with wrong for the right, Nev - er a con - test that
 3. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that

1. new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine— Mo - ment by
 2. He doth not fight; Lift - ing a - bove us His ban - ner so white— Mo - ment by
 3. He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share— Mo - ment by

CHORUS.

1. mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
 2. mo - ment I'm kept in His sight.
 3. mo - ment I'm un - der His care. } Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His

love, Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus till

rit.

glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

4. Never a heartache, and never a groan,
 Never a teardrop, and never a moan;
 Never a danger but there on the throne
 Moment by moment He thinks of His own.

5. Never a weakness that He doth not feel,
 Never a sickness that He cannot heal;
 Moment by moment, in woe or in weal,
 Jesus, my Saviour, abides with me still.

No. 2.

"Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN.

(EZEKIEL xxxiv. 26.)

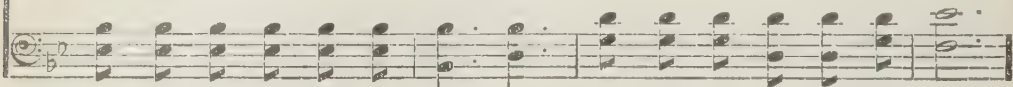
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



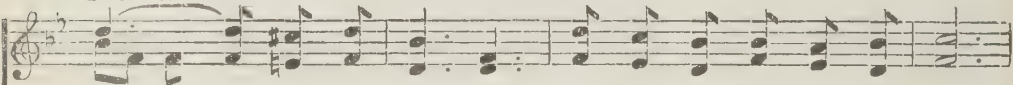
1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the pro-mise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re-vi-ving a-gain;



1. There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sa-viour a-bove.
2. O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.



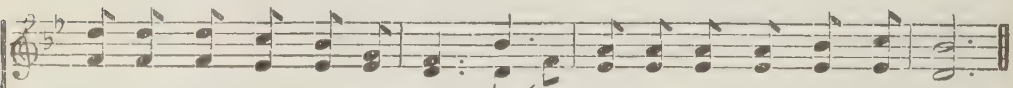
CHORUS.



Show . . . ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;



Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the SHOW-ERS we plead!



3. "There shall be showers of blessing:"
Send them upon us, O Lord!
Grant to us now a refreshing;
Come, and now honour Thy word.
4. "There shall be showers of blessing:"
Oh, that to-day they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

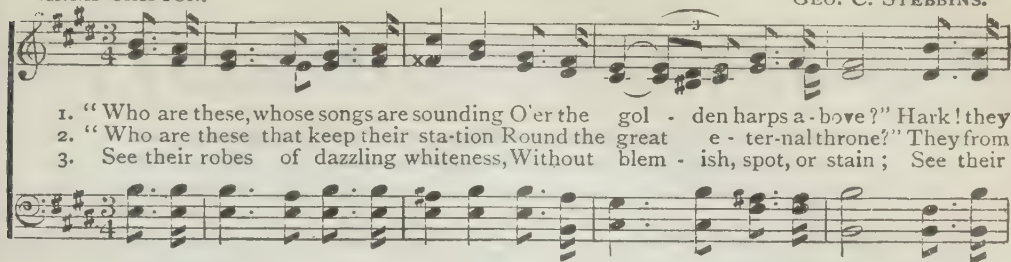
No. 3.

Who are these?

"What are these which are arrayed in white robes?"—REV. vii. 13.

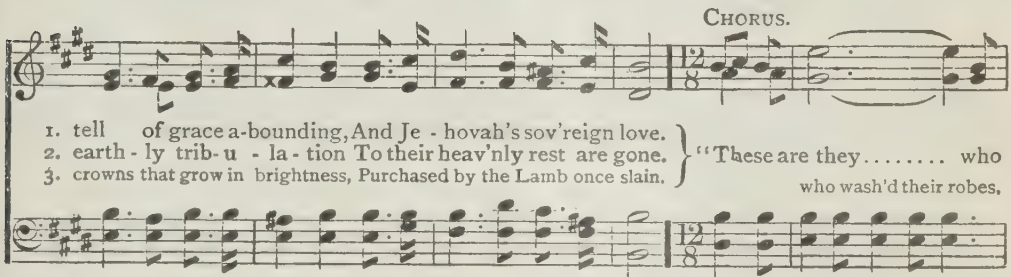
ANNA SHIPTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



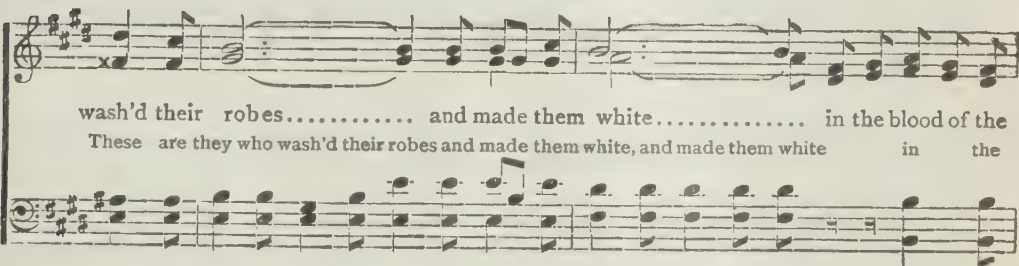
1. "Who are these, whose songs are sounding O'er the gol - den harps a - bove?" Hark! they
 2. "Who are these that keep their sta-tion Round the great e - ter-nal throne?" They from
 3. See their robes of dazzling whiteness, Without blem - ish, spot, or stain; See their

CHORUS.

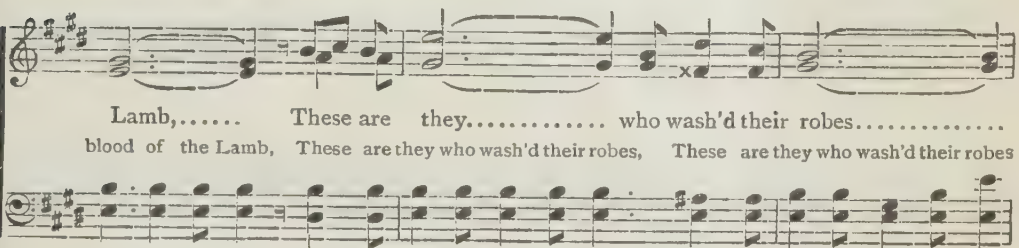


1. tell of grace a-bounding, And Je - hovah's sov'reign love.
 2. earth - ly trib - u - la - tion To their heav'nly rest are gone.
 3. crowns that grow in brightness, Purchased by the Lamb once slain.

"These are they..... who
 who wash'd their robes,

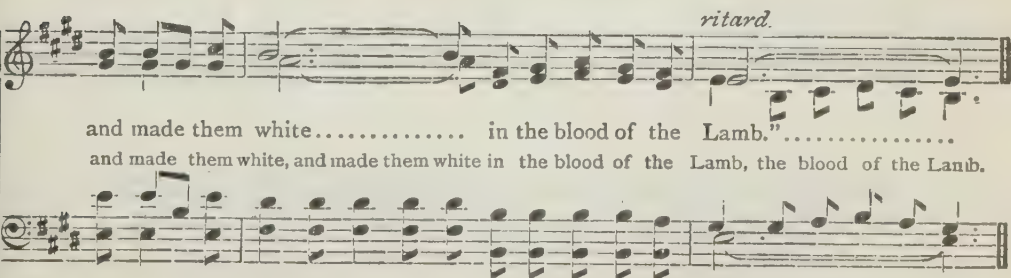


wash'd their robes..... and made them white..... in the blood of the
 These are they who wash'd their robes and made them white, and made them white in the



Lamb,..... These are they..... who wash'd their robes.....
 blood of the Lamb, These are they who wash'd their robes, These are they who wash'd their robes

ritard.



and made them white..... in the blood of the Lamb.".....
 and made them white, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, the blood of the Lamb.

4. 'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them,
 And they serve Him night and day;
 By the heavenly fount He feeds them,
 He hath wiped their tears away.

5. Sweet their theme: tis still "salvation
 Unto Christ the Holy One";
 And their sighs of tribulation
 Change to songs around the throne.

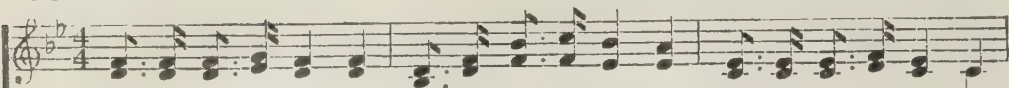
No. 4.

Gather in the Sheaves.

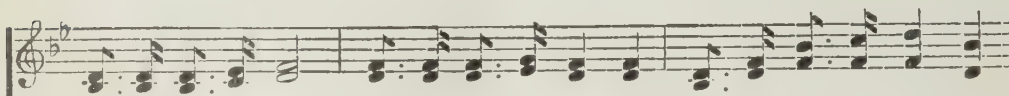
"Bringing his sheaves with him."—PSALM CXXVI. 6.

ROBERT BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.



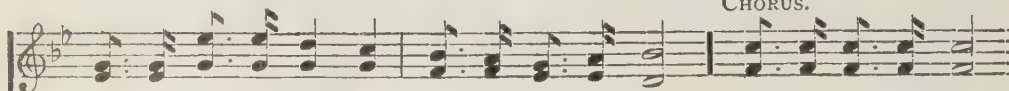
1. In the ear - ly morn - ing, Ver - dant fields a - dorn - ing, While the gold - en sun - light
2. When the days are bright - est, When our hearts are light - est, When the love - ly sum - mer
3. Should our way be drea - ry, Let us nev - er wea - ry; Earn - est, faith - ful la - bour



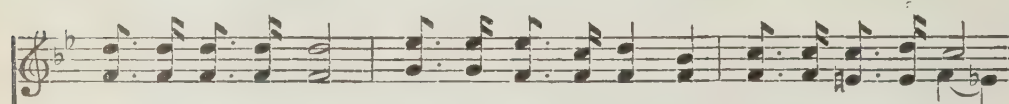
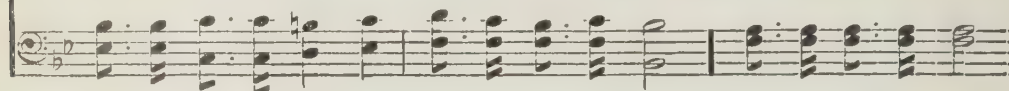
1. Wakes the dew - y leaves; Haste we now with glad - ness, Ban - ish care and sad - ness,
2. Fair - est beau - ty weaves; In the noon - tide beam - ing, In the twi - light gleam - ing,
3. Great - est joy re - ceives; Tho' we toil in sor - row, Soon will dawn the mor - row



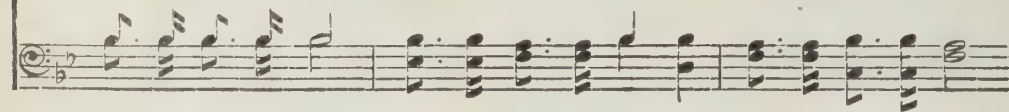
CHORUS.



1. Go and help the reap - ers Ga - ther in the sheaves!
 2. Go and help the reap - ers Ga - ther in the sheaves!
 3. When we'll cross the riv - er Bear - ing home the sheaves.
- Ga - ther in the sheaves!



Ga - ther in the sheaves! While the voice of na - ture Sweet - est mu - sic breathes:



Hear the Master calling, Hear the echoes falling, Go and help the reapers Gather in the sheaves!



No. 5. Lift up thine Eyes, O Watchman!

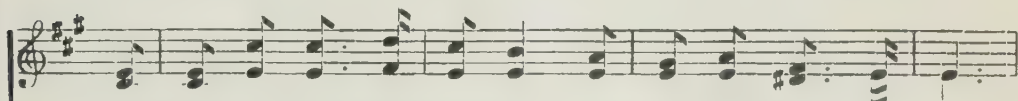
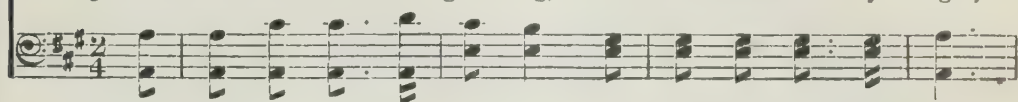
F. J. CROSBY.

"Watchman, what of the night?"—ISA. xxi. 11.

J. H. BURKE.



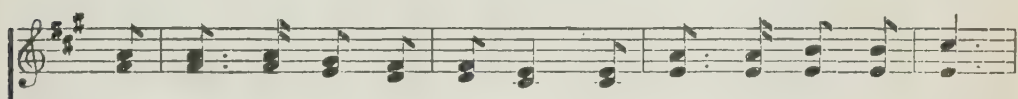
1. Lift up thine eyes, O watch-man, The ar-mies of the Lord
2. What dost thou see, O watch-man? What dost thou see a-far?
3. That ra-diant ban-ner gleam-ing, That Star di-vine-ly bright,



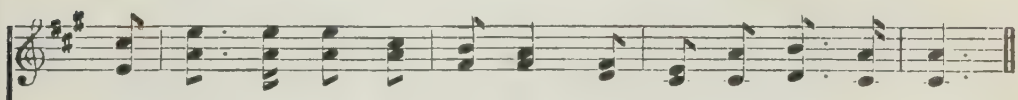
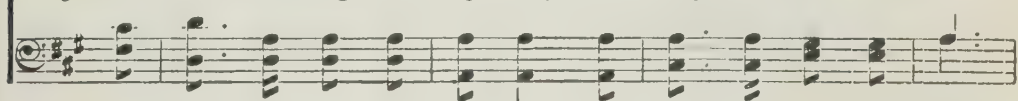
1. Are rid-ing forth to con-quest With buck-ler, shield, and sword;
2. "The gleam-ing of a ban-ner, The ris-ing of a Star;"
3. Shall bear to ev-'ry na-tion The bless-ed gos-pel light:



1. Glad tid-ings un-to Zi-on That val-iant host shall bring,
2. Then cry a-loud, O watch-man, With trum-pet voice pro-claim
3. All king-doms, crowns, and scep-tres, Be-fore the Cross shall fall,



1. And shout a-loud, Ho-san-na! The Lord, the Lord is King
2. To all a full sal-va-tion, Thro' Christ the Sa-viour's name:
3. And Christ shall reign tri-umph-ant, The King and Lord of all:



1. And shout a-loud, Ho-san-na! The Lord, the Lord is King.
2. To all a full sal-va-tion, Thro' Christ the Sa-viour's name.
3. And Christ shall reign tri-umph-ant, The King and Lord of all.

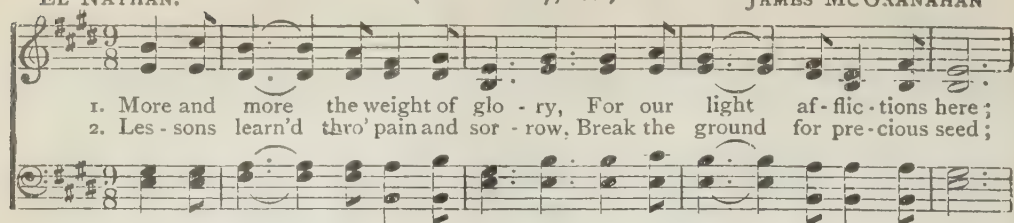


No. 6. More and More the Weight of Glory.

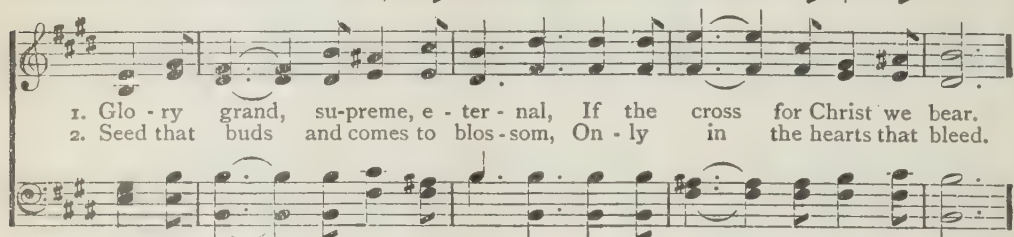
EL NATHAN.

(2 COR. iv. 17, R.V.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN

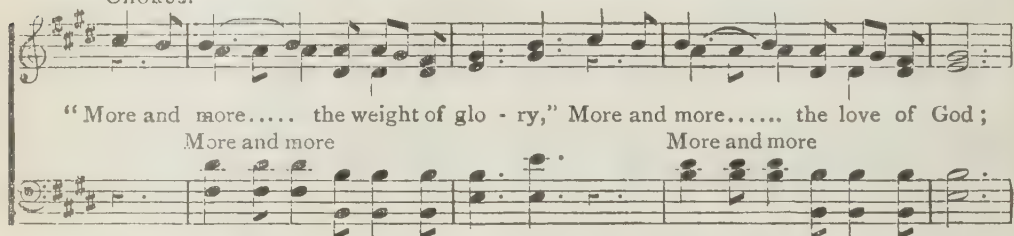


1. More and more the weight of glo - ry, For our light af - flic - tions here ;
2. Les - sons learn'd thro' pain and sor - row, Break the ground for pre - cious seed ;

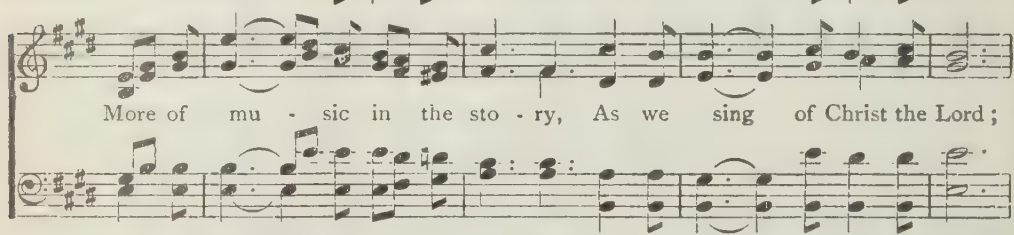


1. Glo - ry grand, su - preme, e - ter - nal, If the cross for Christ we bear.
2. Seed that buds and comes to blos - som, On - ly in the hearts that bleed.

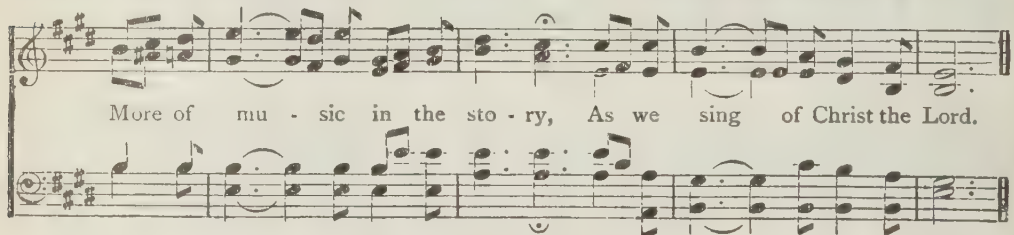
CHORUS.



"More and more..... the weight of glo - ry," More and more..... the love of God ;
More and more More and more



More of mu - sic in the sto - ry, As we sing of Christ the Lord ;



More of mu - sic in the sto - ry, As we sing of Christ the Lord.

3. O'er the fields where once were battles,
Now the fairest flowers are found ;
So the souls that here have conflicts,
More and more in grace abound.

4. Looking on to things ete - rnal,
Let us daily die to sin ;
To the end, by grace enduring,
We the glory grand may win.

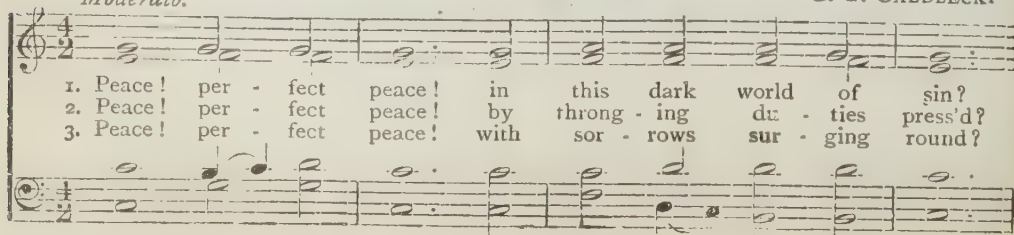
No. 7. Peace ! Perfect Peace !

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."—ISA. xxvi. 3.

RT. REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH, D.D. (PAX TECUM. 10.10.)

Moderato.

G. T. CALDBECK.



1. Peace ! per - fect peace ! in this dark world of sin ?
2. Peace ! per - fect peace ! by thron - ing du - ties press'd ?
3. Peace ! per - fect peace ! with sor - rows sur - ging round ?

Peace! Perfect Peace!—continued.

1. The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 2. To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 3. On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.

4. Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
 In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
6. Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
5. Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

No. 8.

The Tide is Flowing out.

"Remember how short my time is."—PSALM lxxxix. 47.

J. J. SIMS.

is flow - ing

out,

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The tide is flow-ing out, (The tide is flow-ing out,) And we up-on its
 2. The tide is flow-ing out, (The tide is flow-ing out,) And some up-on its
 3. The tide is flow-ing out, (The tide is flow-ing out,) And oth-ers on its
 4. The tide is flow-ing out, (The tide is flow-ing out,) But hark! up-on its

1. bo - som borne Are drift-ing to the sea; Drift-ing t'ward the por - tals
 2. bo - som borne Are drift-ing to the sea; Drift-ing on to glo - ry,
 3. bo - som borne Are drift-ing to the sea; Drift-ing out to dark-ness,
 4. bo - som borne A voice floats o'er the sea; 'Tis the Sa-viour call-ing

1. Of the boundless sea, Past all mor-tal vis-ion To E-ter-ni-ty.
 2. Past all pain and care, In-to hea-ven's brightness Where the ran-som'd are.
 3. Far from love and light, Where the storms are ra-ging, In-to end-less night,
 4. To His shelt'ring breast, "Come to Me, ye wea-ry, I will give you rest."

REFRAIN.

Drift-ing (drift-ing) near-er (near-er) To the sea of E-ter-ni-ty;

Drift-ing (drift-ing) near-er (near-er) To the sea of E-ter-ni-ty.

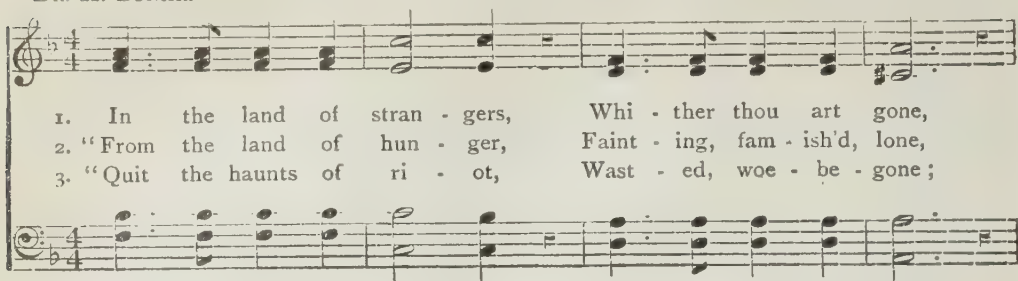
No. 9. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

"This my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found."

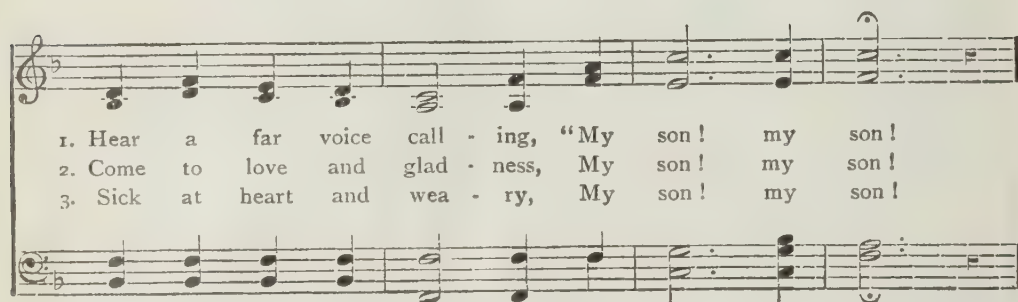
(LUKE XV. 24.)

DR. H. BONAR.

IRA D. SANKEY.

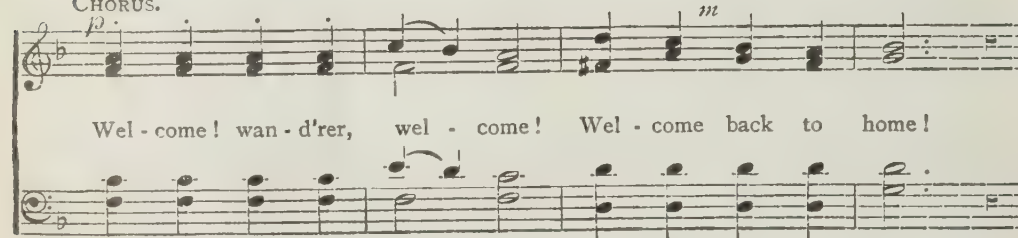


1. In the land of stran - gers, Whi - ther thou art gone,
2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ish'd, lone,
3. "Quit the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone;

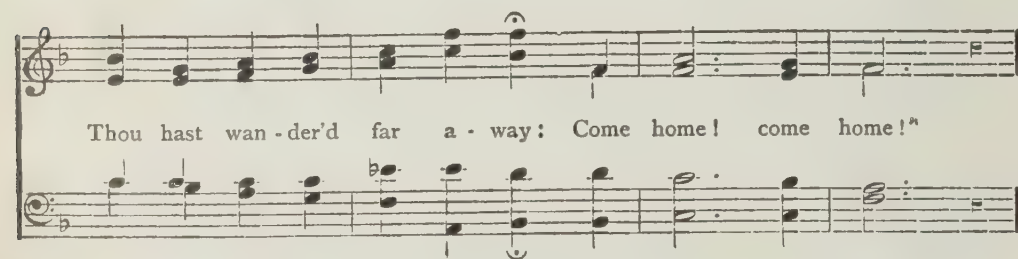


1. Hear a far voice call - ing, "My son! my son!
2. Come to love and glad - ness, My son! my son!
3. Sick at heart and wea - ry, My son! my son!

CHORUS.



Wel - come! wan - d'rer, wel - come! Wel - come back to home!



Thou hast wan - der'd far a - way: Come home! come home!"

4. "See the door still open!
Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son! my son!
5. "Far off thou hast wandered:
Wilt thou further roam?
Come: and all is pardoned,
My son! my son!

6. "See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty,
My son! my son!
7. "Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son! my son!

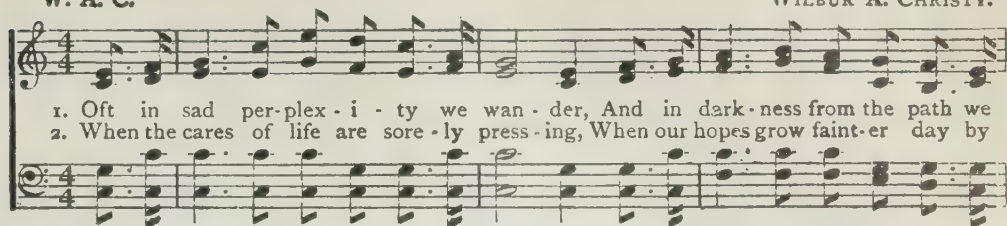
No. 10.

Till the Day Break.

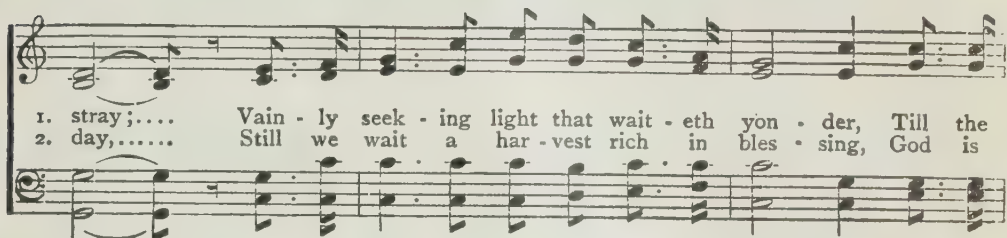
"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—SOL. SONG II. 17.

W. A. C.

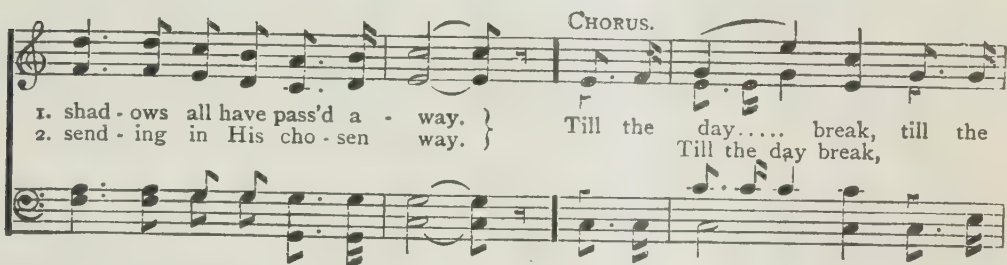
WILBUR A. CHRISTY.



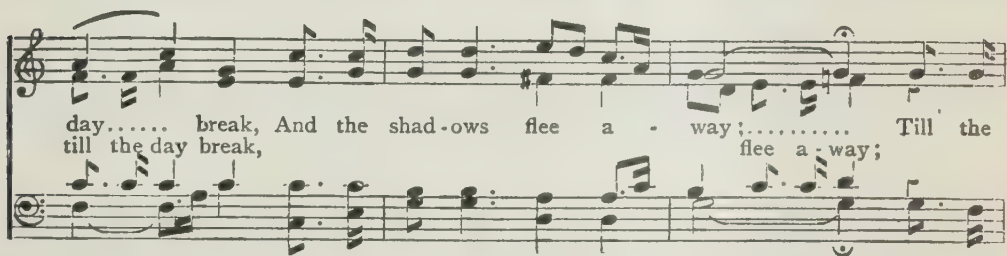
1. Oft in sad per-plex-i-ty we wan-der, And in dark-ness from the path we
2. When the cares of life are sore-ly press-ing, When our hopes grow faint-er day by



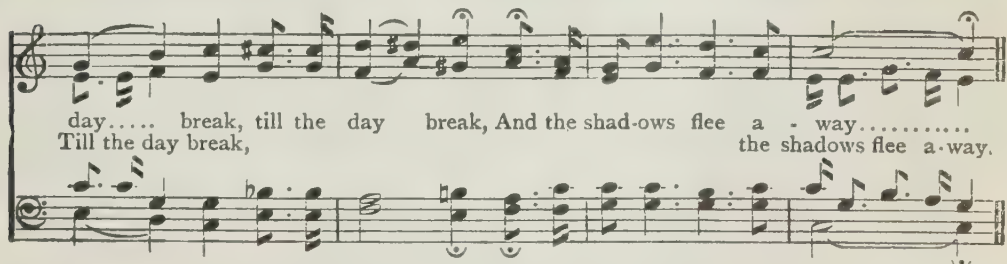
1. stray;.... Vain-ly seek-ing light that wait-eth yon-der, Till the
2. day,..... Still we wait a har-vest rich in bles-sing, God is



CHORUS.
1. shad-ows all have pass'd a-way. } Till the day..... break, till the
2. send-ing in His cho-sen way. } Till the day break,



day..... break, And the shad-ows flee a-way;..... Till the
till the day break, flee a-way;



day..... break, till the day break, And the shad-ows flee a-way.....
Till the day break, the shadows flee a-way.

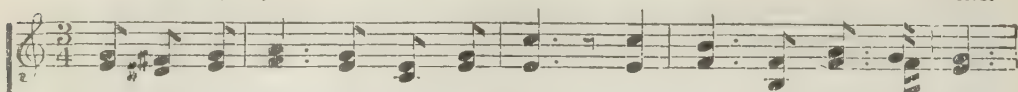
3. Waiting for the presence with us ever,
Of the One, the Truth, the Light, the Way;
Him who blesseth every frail endeavour
Of the hands that toil, or lips that pray.
4. Soon will come the light the dawn is bringing,
When our woe and weakness and decay,
When our sorrows, like a garment clinging,
Shall as fading shadows flee away.

No. 11. Shall I be among that Throng?

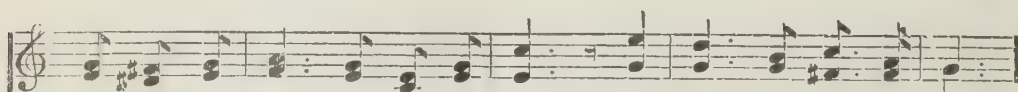
"They will be still praising Thee."—Psa. lxxxiv. 4.

M. S. SULLIVAN (*alt.*).

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

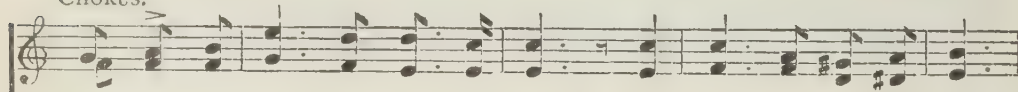


1. Oh, shall I be a - mong that throng, All clothed in robes of white,
 2. Oh, shall I see my Sa - viour's face, All ra - diant as the sun,
 3. Shall I in glo - ry Christ be - hold Ex - alt - ed King and Lord?

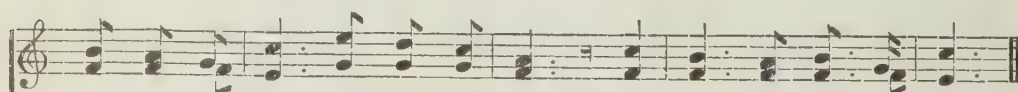


1. And help to swell that glo - rious song Of rap - ture and de - light?
 2. And dwell thro' all e - ter - ni - ty With God's Be - lov - ed One?
 3. What rap - ture, yea, what bliss un - told That mo - ment will af - ford!

CHORUS.



I shall! for I have been re - deem'd With blood of worth un - told—



The blood of Christ, the Lamb of God, More pre - cious far than gold!

4. Oh, shall I gaze upon the wounds
 From whence hath flowed the blood
 That cleansed my guilty, sinful heart,
 And brought me nigh to God?
5. Oh, shall I ever, "with the Lord,"
 As I retrace the past,
 Praise Him for all His wondrous grace
 To me from first to last?

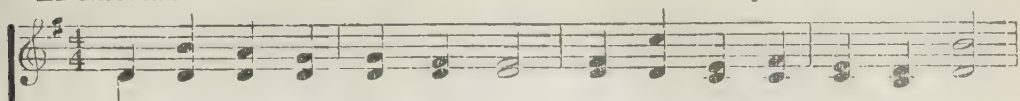
No. 12.

Saved to Serve.

"Serve the Lord with gladness."—PSALM C. 2.

EL NATHAN.

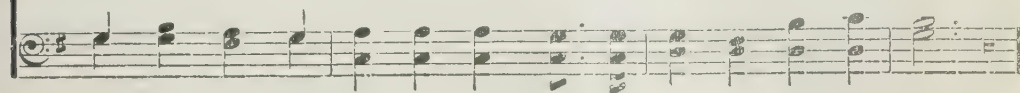
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Go - ing forth at Christ's com - mand, Go - ing forth to ev - 'ry land;



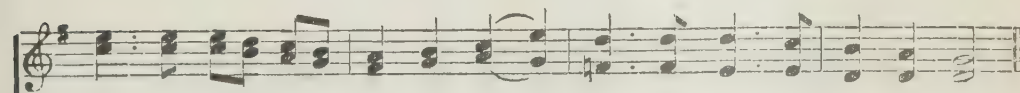
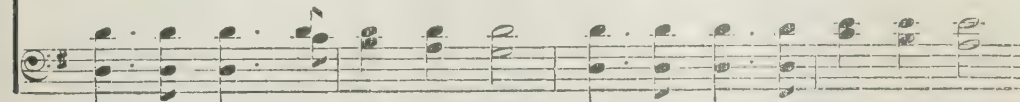
Full sal - va - tion mak - ing known, Thro' the blood of God's dear Son.



CHORUS.



"Saved to serve!" the watch-word ring; Saved to serve our glo - rious King;



Tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er; Saved to serve for ev - er - more.



2. Serving God through all our days,
Toiling not for purse or praise;
But to magnify His name,
While the gospel we proclaim.

3. Seeking only souls to win
From the deadly power of sin;
We would guide their steps aright,
Out of darkness into light.

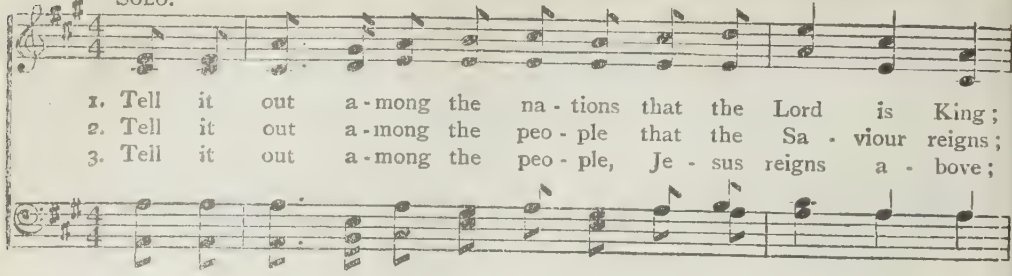
No. 13.

Tell it Out!

"The Lord is King for ever and ever."—PSALM x. 16.

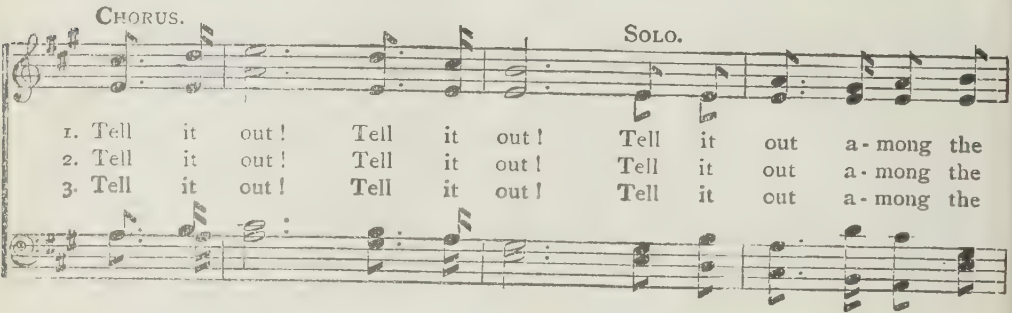
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.
SOLO.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY, from F. R. H.



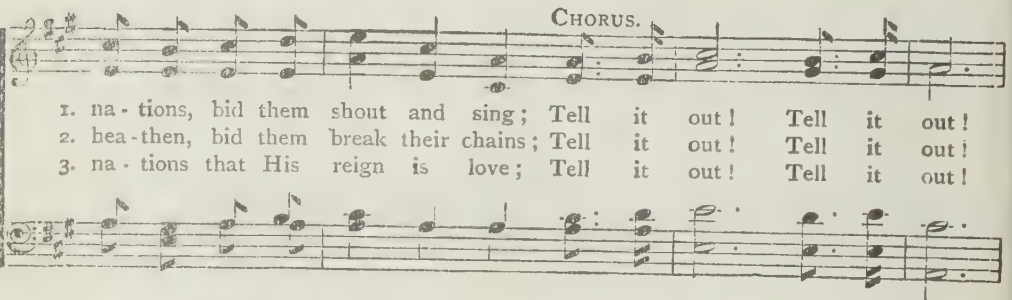
1. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that the Lord is King;
2. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple that the Sa-viour reigns;
3. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple, Je-sus reigns a-bove;

CHORUS. SOLO.



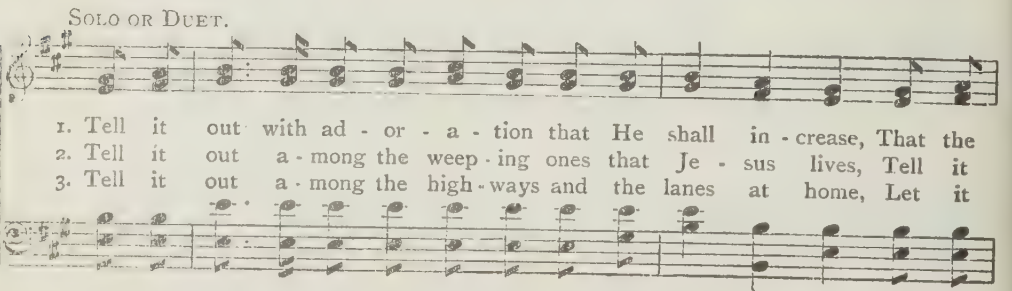
1. Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
2. Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
3. Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the

CHORUS.

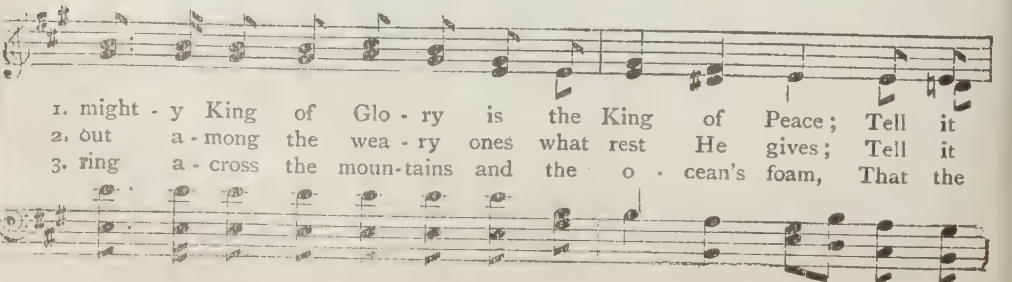


1. na-tions, bid them shout and sing; Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. bea-then, bid them break their chains; Tell it out! Tell it out!
3. na-tions that His reign is love; Tell it out! Tell it out!

SOLO OR DUET.



1. Tell it out with ad-or-a-tion that He shall in-crease, That the
2. Tell it out a-mong the weep-ing ones that Je-sus lives, Tell it
3. Tell it out a-mong the high-ways and the lanes at home, Let it



1. might-y King of Glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
2. out a-mong the wea-ry ones what rest He gives; Tell it
3. ring a-cross the moun-tains and the o-cean's foam, That the

Tell it Out!—continued.

CHORUS.

1. out with ju-bi-la-tion, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out!
 2. out a-mong the sin-ners that He came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out!
 3. wea-ry, hea-vy-la-den, need no long-er roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!

No. 14. Over the Thorn and Thistle.

"So will I seek out My sheep."—EZEKIEL xxxiv. 12.

H. W. G.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O-ver the thorn and this-tle, A-long the sto-ny way, From the Shepherd's care to the
 2. O-ver the thorn and this-tle, A-long the sto-ny way, With feet that bled, the

1. des-ert bare, There wander'd a sheep one day; And a voice fell sad-ly from far a-way:
 2. Shepherd sped To where the wan-d'r'er lay; He had heard it cry-ing from far a-way:

1. "My sheep, how long wilt thou love to stray?" "My sheep, how long wilt thou love to stray?"
 2. "Lord, bring me home to Thy flock, I pray!" "Lord, bring me home to Thy flock, I pray!"

3. "Over the thorn and thistle,
 Along the stony way,
 I have sought for thee, now trust to Me,
 I'll bear thee home to-day.
 The wolf and lion flee far away
 When on My shoulder My sheep I lay."

4. Instead of the thorn and thistle,
 The myrtle bedecks the way
 Where the Shepherd feeds and gently leads
 The sheep He found that day;
 And He leadeth others from far away
 To rest in fields of a cloudless day.

No. 15.

Praise our Creator.

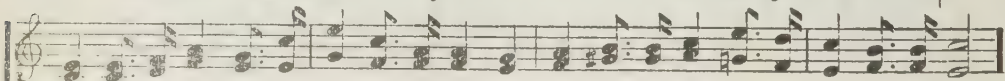
"Praise ye the Lord."—PSALM cvi. 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

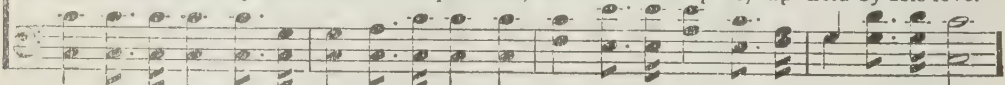
THEO. F. SEWARD.



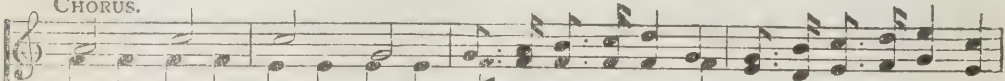
1. Praise our Cre-a - tor and Sa-viour e - ter-nal! Him who redeem'd us from death and the grave;
2. Praise our Cre-a - tor and gra-cious Defender! Rock where in safe-ty we still may a-bide;
3. Praise our Cre-a - tor, the Fountain of goodness! Now in His grandeur ex - alt - ed a - bove;



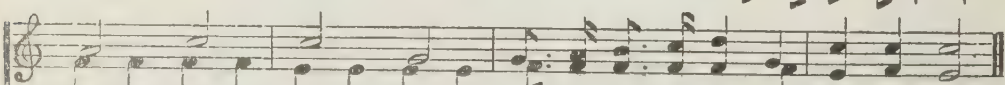
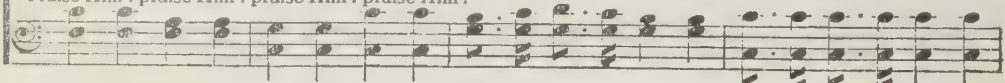
1. Sing of His greatness, oh, hail and a-dore Him, Strong to de-liv - er and migh-ty to save.
2. He is our Shepherd, how gen - tly He leads us Where in the val - ley the cool wa-ters glide!
3. Rest in His mer - cy and trust in His pro-mise, Ev - er to keep us, up - held by His love.



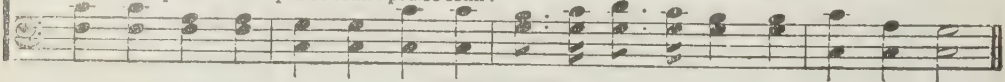
CHORUS.



Praise Him! , praise Him! Glo - ry in the high-est un - to Him as - cri-bing;
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him!



Praise Him! , praise Him! Bles - sed be His name, our Lord and King!
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him!

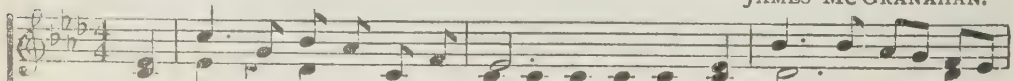


No. 16. Oh, what is Whiter than the Snow?

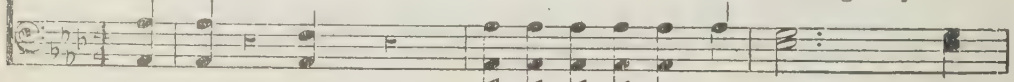
"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM li. 7.

EL NATHAN.

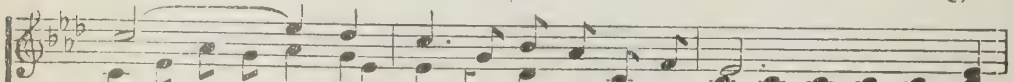
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "Oh, what is whi-ter than the snow?..... On earth what can be
2. The soul that wills from sin to part,..... This cleans-ing may re -



1. "Oh, what is whi-ter than the snow? On earth, on
2. The soul that wills from sin to part, This cleans - - ing,



1. found..... So pure and white with dazzling glow,..... As
2. - ceive,..... If he to God will yield the heart,..... And



1. earth what can be found So pure and white with dazzling glow, As
2. cleansing may re-ceive If he to God will yield the heart, And

Oh, what is Whiter than the Snow?—continued.

CHORUS.

1. yon - der shi - ning ground?" } The heart that's wash'd in Je - sus' blood Is
2. on the Lord be - lieve..... }

1. yon - - - der, yonder shining ground?"
2. on the Lord, the Lord be - lieve.

whi - ter than the snow; Oh, sound it out—this precious word, Till all its truth shall know.

3. The ransom once by Jesus paid
Was for the debt we owe;
And God now reckons us as made
In Him as white as snow.

4. What He will make us by His grace,
We by His promise know;
For every stain He will efface,
Till we are white as snow.

No. 17.

Let us Walk in the Light.

Jesus said, "I am the light of the world."—JOHN viii. 12.

F. J. CROSBY.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There is a Light, a blessed Light, That comes from God a - bove; And in the face of
2. There is a Light, a glorious Light, That falls up - on our way; And brighter shi - neth

CHORUS.

1. Christ the Lord Reflects the Father's love. } Let us walk.... in the Light! Ev - er
2. as we go, Till lost in per - fect day. } Let us walk in the Light!

walk in the Light of God; Let us walk.... in the Light! Ev - er walk in the Light of God.
Let us walk in the Light!

3. There is a Light, a HOLY LIGHT,
By which we now behold
The jasper walls, the pearly gates,
And streets of shining gold,

4. O blessed, blessed HOLY LIGHT,
To all so freely given;
Shine forth, shine forth, O LIGHT of LIFE,
And guide us safe to heaven.

No. 18.

There is Joy in the Service.

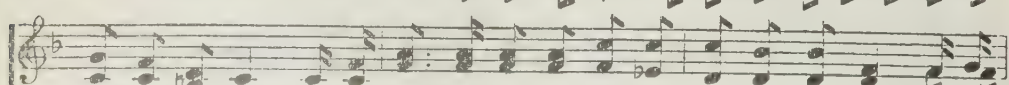
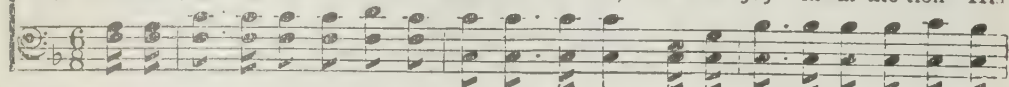
"The joy of the Lord is your strength."—NEHEMIAH viii. 10.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

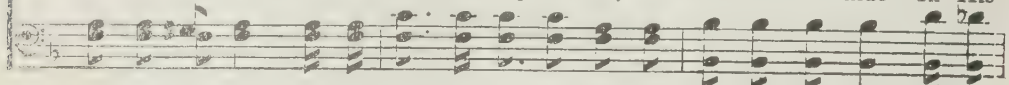
IRA D. SANKEY.



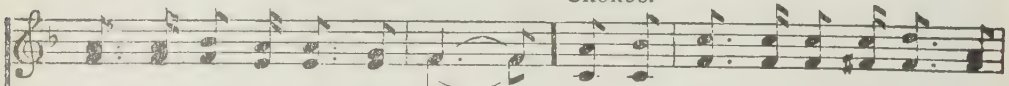
1. There is joy in the ser-vice of Je-sus our Lord, There is joy in re-po-sing our
2. There is joy when we slumber, and joy when we wake, There is joy when we suf-fer re-
3. There is joy when He calls us His work-ers to be, There is joy in af-flic-tion—His



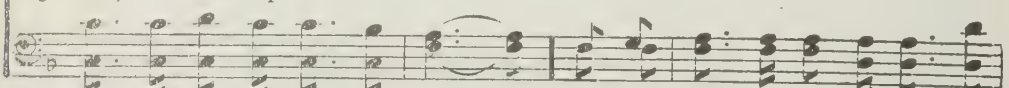
1. faith in His word; There is joy in con-fi-ding our all to His care, There is
2. -proach for His sake; Tho' our path-way thro' life may be toil-some and long, We will
3. hand we can see; There is joy in temp-ta-tion, for then we can hide In His



CHORUS.



1. joy in sweet an-swers to prayer.
 2. bright-en the jour-ney with song.
 3. arms, who was tempt-ed and tried.
- } There is joy in the ser-vice of



Je-sus our Lord, There is ful-ness of joy and e-ter-nal re-ward; There is



joy that a-bi-deth, our souls know it well, There is joy that we nev-er can tell.



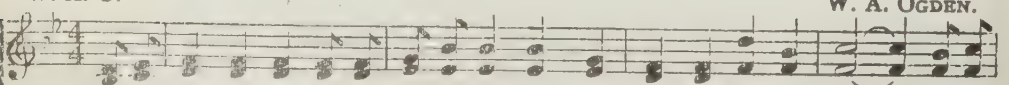
No. 19.

This same Jesus.

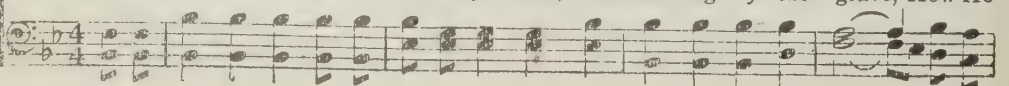
"The Saviour of the world."—JOHN iv. 42.

W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. I have heard of Je-sus in Beth-le-hem born, Of whom it hath been said, That a
2. I have heard of Je-sus on Gal-i-lee's wave; The wind o-bey'd His will, And the
3. I have heard of Je-sus at Beth-a-ny's home, When standing by the grave, How He

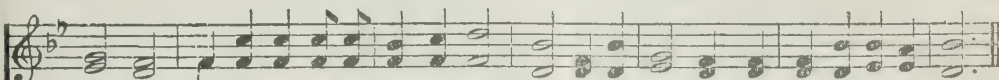
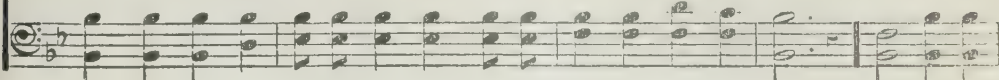


This same Jesus—continued.

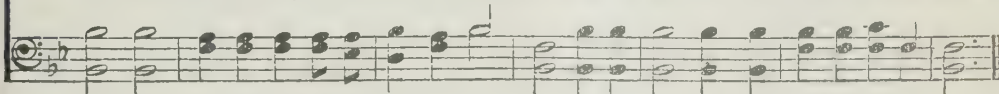
CHORUS.



1. star the wise men follow'd from far Till they reach'd His low-ly bed.
 2. sea grew calm at hearing His voice In the wondrous "Peace, be still!" } He is my
 3. cried, "Come forth, O Laz-a-rus now!" In His migh-ty power to save.



Sa-viour! This same Jesus of whom I've heard, He is my Saviour! I've found it in His word.



4.

I have heard of Jesus on Calvary's brow,—
 He died a Saviour true;
 And He said, "Forgive them, Father, I pray,
 For they know not what they do."

5.

I have heard of Jesus in sepulchre laid,
 In death's dark, sullen gloom;
 How He burst the bars, and rising, came forth,
 Mighty Victor from the tomb.

No. 20. Hallelujah! Jesus Saves me.

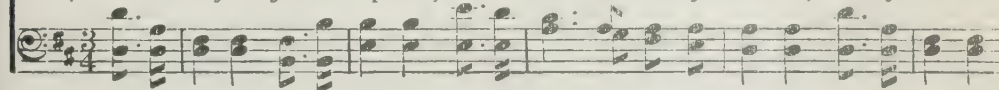
"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS xvi. 31.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



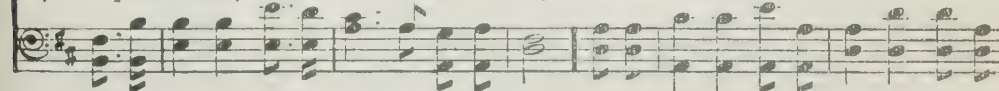
1. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus saves me; Oh, the sweet and pre-cious sto-ry! I will give Him
 2. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus hears me; When in prayer His throne addressing, While in faith I
 3. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus leads me; I will doubt His pro-mise nev-er, But be-liev-ing,
 4. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus keeps me; In the Rock He safe-ly hides me, Ev-'ry com-fort



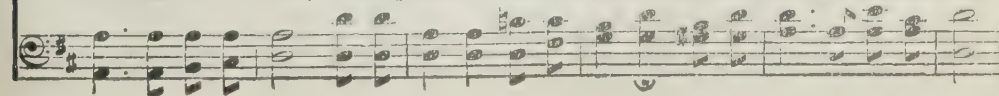
REFRAIN.



1. all the glo-ry, And a-dore His love to me.
 2. seek His blessing, Then His smile reveal'd I see.
 3. fol-low ev-er Him who gave His life for me.
 4. He provides me, Nev-er friend so dear as He. } From oppression He has brought me; From its



bonds has set me free; I will praise Him for His mercy; Grace di-vine my song shall be.



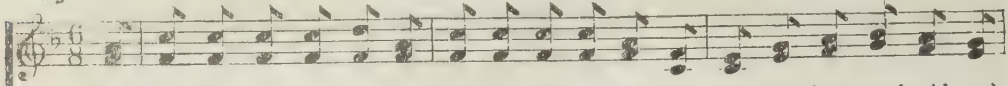
No. 21.

The Bountiful Harvest.

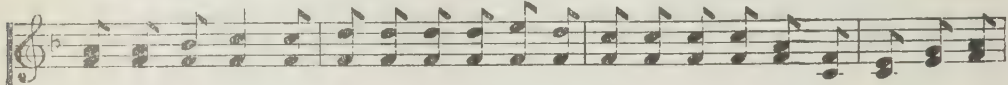
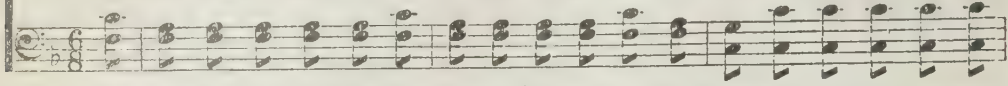
"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."—PSALM lxxv. 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

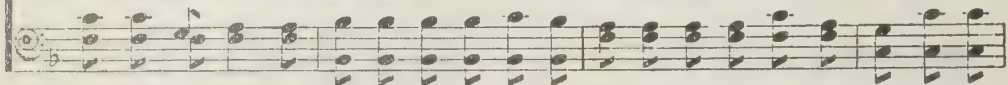
IRA D. SANKBY.



1. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the boun-ti-ful har-vest That now has been gather'd and
2. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the boun-ti-ful har-vest, We praise Thee for sunshine, the
3. We praise Thee, O Lord, for Thy won-der-ful to-ken That shines as it shone on Thy
4. We bless Thee, O Lord, for Thy won-der-ful mercies; And while to Thy glo-ry our



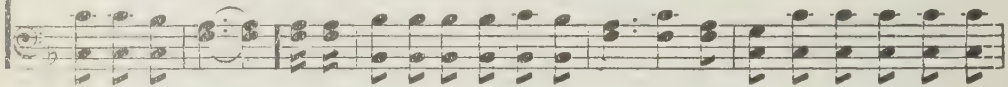
1. gar-ner'd with care; Re-ward-ing the toil of the sow-er and reap-er, While all in its
2. dew, and the rain; For soft summer breezes so grace-ful-ly bend-ing The bright gol-den
3. ser-vants of old, The pledge and as-surance that seed-time and harvest From earth Thou wilt
4. voi-ces we raise, O Thou that re-gard-est the prayers of Thy peo-ple, Ac-cept our thanks-



CHORUS.



1. blessings may share.
 2. bil-lows of grain.
 3. nev-er with-hold.
 4. giv-ing and praise.
- For the boun - - ti-ful har-vest We praise Thee, we thank Thee, and
For the boun-ti-ful, bounti-ful



bless Thee, O Lord: For the boun - - ti-ful har-vest We praise Thee, and bless Thee, O Lord.
bountiful, boun-ti-ful



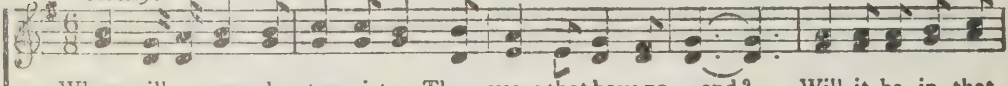
No. 22. Where will you spend Eternity?

"Remember how short my time is."—PSALM lxxxix. 47.

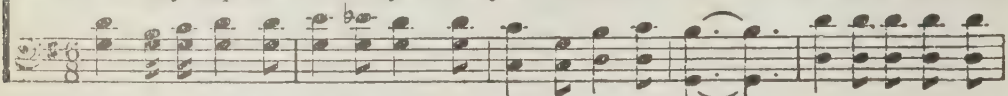
ANDREW SHERWOOD.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

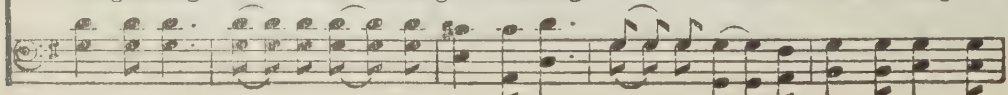
Slowly.



1. Where will you spend e-ter-ni-ty—Those years that have no end? Will it be in that
2. Where will you spend e-ter-ni-ty—Those years that have no end? Will it be where the



1. bet-ter land? Will it be at God's right hand? Will it be with the an-gel band? The
2. an-gels sing? Will it be with the glo-rious King? What a sub-line and sol-lemn thing! A



Where will you spend Eternity?—continued.

REFRAIN.

1. an - gel band? } E - ter-ni-ty, e - ter-ni-ty, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
 2. sol - emn thing! }

3. Where will you spend eternity—
 Those years that have no end?
 Will it be where you are debarred
 Ever to know and see the Lord?
 Ever to have His great reward?
 His great reward?

4. Where will you spend eternity—
 Those years that have no end?
 Will it be on the golden shore,
 Safe with the friends that have gone before?
 Safe and happy for evermore?
 For evermore?

No. 23.

Swell the Anthem.

"Sing unto God, sing praises."—PSALM lxxviii. 4.

NATHAN STRONG.

C. C. CASE.

1. Swell the an-them, raise the song, Prais-es to our God be - long; Saints and
 2. Bles-sings from His lib-ral hand Flow a-round this hap-py land; Kept by
 3. Hark! the voice of na-ture sings Prais-es to the King of kings; Let us

CHORUS.
 1. an - gels join to sing Prais-es to the heav'nly King.
 2. Him no foes an - noy, Peace and freedom we en - joy.
 3. join the cho-ral song, And the grateful notes pro - long. } Swell the anthem,
 Swell the an - - them,

raise the song, Prais-es high to God be-long;
 raise the song,..... Prais-es high..... to God be - long;.....

Swell the an - them, raise the song, Prais-es high to God be - long.

No. 24.

Flitting Away!

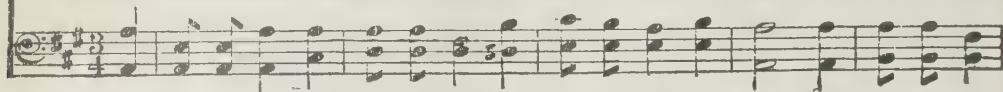
"He fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not."—JOB xiv. 2.

WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



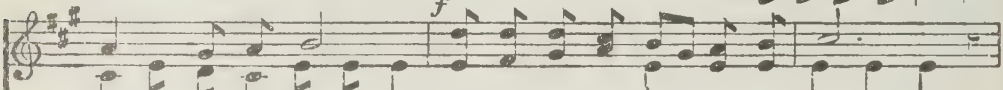
1. As shad-ows cast by cloud and sun, Flit o'er the sum-mer grass, So, in Thy sight,
2. And while the years, in endless host, Come passing swift-ly on, The brightest name
3. Yet doth the Star of Bethlehem shed A lus-tre pure and sweet, And still it leads,
4. O Fa-ther, may that Ho-ly Star Grow ev-'ry year more bright, And shed its glo-



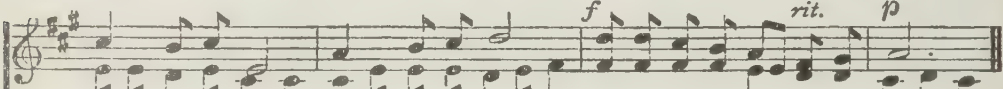
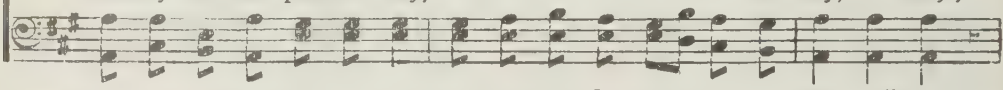
CHORUS. *m Moderato.*



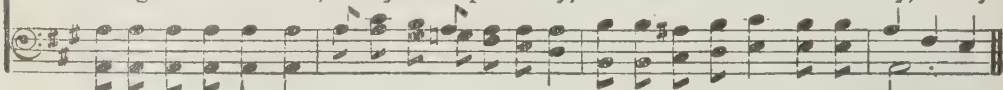
1. Al - migh - ty One, Earth's gen - e - ra - tions pass.
 2. that earth can boast But glist-ens, and is gone.
 3. as once it led, To the Mes - si - ah's feet.
 4. - rious beams a - far To fill the world with light.
- Flit - ting a - way,
Flitting like the shad-ows,



flit - ting a - way, Flit - ting like the shad - ows a - way;
One by one we pass a - way, a - way, a - way;



Flit - ting a - way, flit - ting a - way, Flit - ting like the shadows a - way.
Flitting like the shadows, One by one we pass away, a - way, a - way.



No. 25.

Onward Go!

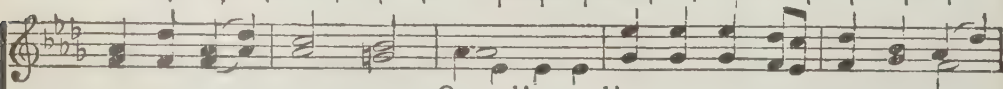
"Reaching forth unto those things which are before."—PHIL. iii. 13.

E. B. (arr.).

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

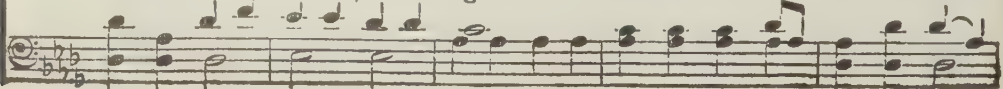


1. Trust-ing in the Lord thy God, On-ward go! on-ward go! Hold-ing fast His
2. Has He call'd thee to the plough? On-ward go! on-ward go! Night is com-ing,
3. Has He giv'n thee gold-en grain? On-ward go! on-ward go! Sow, and thou shalt

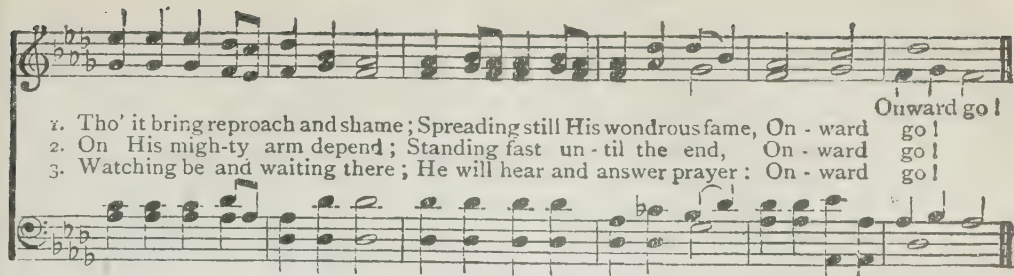


Onward! onward!

1. pro-mised word, On - ward go! Ne'er de - ny His wor - thy name,
 2. serve Him now; On - ward go! Faith and love in ser - vice blend;
 3. reap a - gain; On - ward go! To thy Mas - ter's gate re - pair,
- Onward, onward go!



Onward Go!—continued.



1. Tho' it bring reproach and shame; Spreading still His wondrous fame, On - ward go!
 2. On His migh-ty arm depend; Standing fast un - til the end, On - ward go!
 3. Watching be and waiting there; He will hear and answer prayer: On - ward go!



4. Has He said the end is near? Onward go!
 Serving Him with holy fear, Onward go!
 Christ thy portion, Christ thy stay,
 Heavenly bread upon the way;
 Leading on to glorious day: Onward go!
5. In this little moment then, Onward go!
 In thy ways acknowledge Him; Onward go!
 Let His mind be found in thee;
 Let His will thy pleasure be;
 Thus in life and liberty, Onward go!

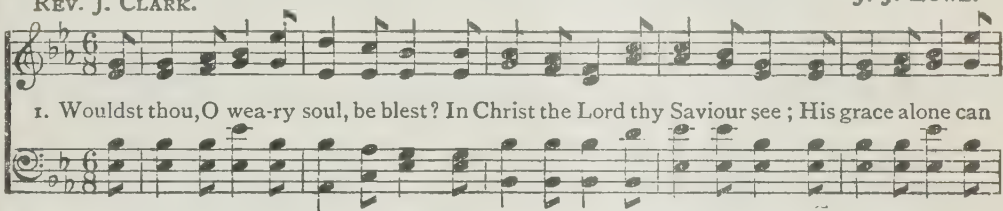
No. 26.

Oh, Come to Me!

REV. J. CLARK.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour."—MATTHEW xi. 28.

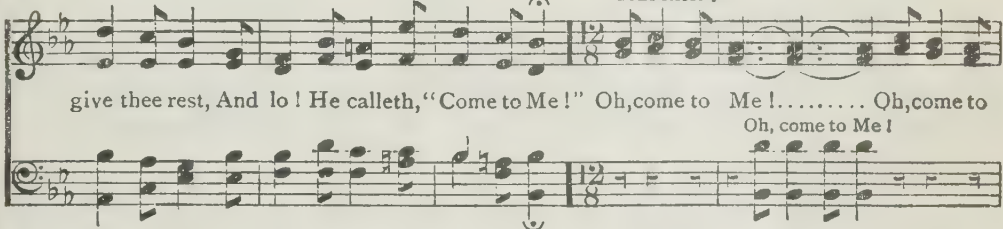
J. J. LOWE.



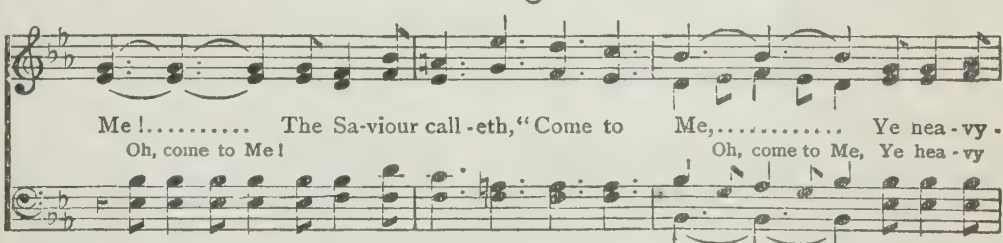
1. Wouldst thou, O wea-ry soul, be blest? In Christ the Lord thy Saviour see; His grace alone can



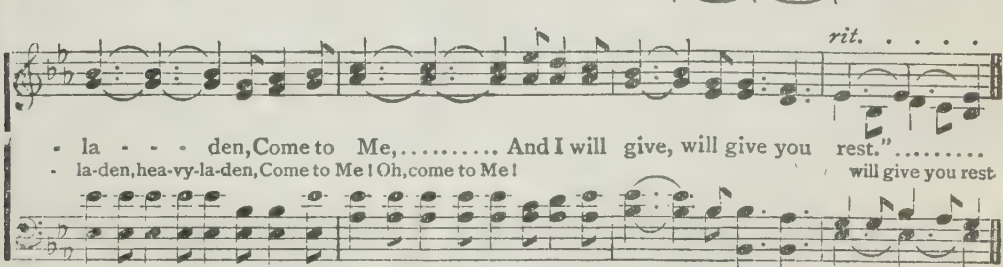
REFRAIN.



give thee rest, And lo! He calleth, "Come to Me!" Oh, come to Me!..... Oh, come to Me! Oh, come to Me!



Me!..... The Sa-viour call-eth, "Come to Me,..... Ye nea-vy - Oh, come to Me! Oh, come to Me, Ye hea-vy



- la - - - den, Come to Me,..... And I will give, will give you rest.".....
 - la-den, hea-vy-la-den, Come to Me! Oh, come to Me! will give you rest.

2. He does not wait for greater worth,
 Or more of holiness in thee;
 He brings good news to all the earth,
 And still He calleth, "Come to Me!"
3. Hast thou not sinned ten thousand times?
 His pardoning grace will set thee free;
 Count unbelief the worst of crimes,
 And trust thy Saviour's "Come to Me!"
4. Eternal life is in His Word,
 He asks thee now His child to be;
 No sweeter sound was ever heard
 Than His most gracious "Come to Me!"
5. Be this thine answer now, and here:
 "Since Thou hast kindly called for me,
 Thy tender love dispels my fear;
 I come, I come, O Lord, to Thee!"

No. 27.

Onward, Soldiers!

"That they go forward,"—EXODUS xiv. 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On-ward, sol-diers! on-ward to-day; Christ our Lead-er calls us a-way;
 2. On-ward, sol-diers! make no de-lay; Hear the or-ders, hear and o-bey;
 3. On-ward, sol-diers! on for the right, Let our ban-ners wave in the light;

1. Quick-ly hast-en forth to the field, March with sword and shield.
 2. On to vic-t'ry, on let us go, Bra-ving ev-ry foe.
 3. Soon the vic-tor's song we will sing, "Praise to God our King."

CHORUS.

"For-ward, for-ward!" thus saith the Lord, Fear not, faint not, trust in His Word;

He will guard us, He will de-fend Till the strife shall end.

No. 28. Behold, the Bridegroom Cometh!

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

(MATTHEW xxv. 6.)

ROBERT L. FLETCHER.

1. The Bridegroom comes! O Bride of the Lamb, a-wake! The mid-night cry is heard,
 2. The mar-riage day Has come, lift up thy head! Pre-pare to en-ter in,
 3. Shake off earth's dust, And wash thy wea-ry feet; A-rise, make haste, go forth,
 4. The new song sing! Thy triumph has be-gun; Thy tears are wiped a-way,

CHORUS.

1. Thy sleep for-sake.
 2. The feast is spread.
 3. The Bridegroom greet.
 4. Thy night is done.

Be-hold, the Bridegroom cometh, Behold, the Bridegroom
 Be-hold,..... the Bridegroom cometh, Be-hold,..... the

Behold, the Bridegroom Cometh!—continued.

com-eth, Behold, the Bridegroom cometh, Go ye out to meet Him!
 Bridegroom cometh, Be - hold, the Bridegroom cometh,

No. 29.

Hail, King of Glory!

"The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory."—PSALM xxiv. 10.

Arr. from S. S. V., by M.

Allegretto.

* JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Hail, King of Glo-ry! Lift ye up the gates; Lo, at your door the King of Glo-ry waits!
 2. Down from the mansions of ce - les - tial day, See Him de - scend and robe Himself in clay;

1. Un - bar the heart, draw back the bolts of sin, Rise up, and let the King of Glo-ry in.
 2. Suff'ring and grief for us He meek - ly bears, For us His toils, His ag - o - ny, and tears.

CHORUS.

Who is He? the King of Glo-ry—who? Je - sus our Lord—to Him be hon-our due!
 Who, who

Hail to our King! Let all before Him fall, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

3. Nailed to the cross of cruelty and shame,
 'Twas thus to bleed the Lord of Glory came;
 Hear from His lips the agonizing cry,
 For us forsaken, see the Saviour die.

4. Death could not hold Him in its icy gloom;
 Lo! in the morn He burst the silent tomb;
 Rising, He reigns exalted in the sky;
 Praise ye the Lord, let all the earth reply.

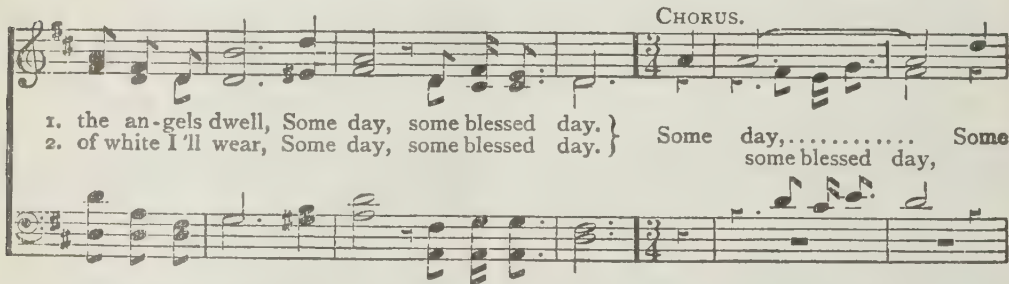
"With Christ, which is far better."—PHILIPPIANS i. 23.

C. W. RAY, D.D.

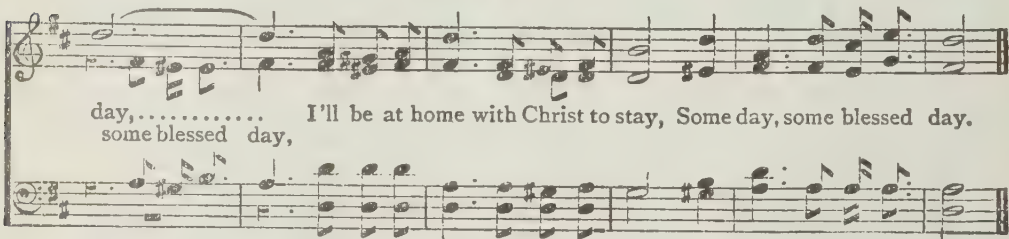
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Some day, but when I can not tell, To toil and tears I'll bid fare-well; For I shall with
 2. Some day, with-in the gates so fair, A golden harp my hands shall bear; And glist'ning robes



1. the an-gels dwell, Some day, some blessed day. } Some day,..... Some
 2. of white I'll wear, Some day, some blessed day. } some blessed day,



day,..... I'll be at home with Christ to stay, Some day, some blessed day.
 some blessed day,

3. Some day, I'll see my Saviour's face,
 And, welcomed to His blest embrace,
 Shall with His people find a place,
 Some day, some blessed day.
4. Some day, some blessed day, I know
 I'll find the loved of long ago,
 And learn how much to Christ I owe,
 Some day, some blessed day.

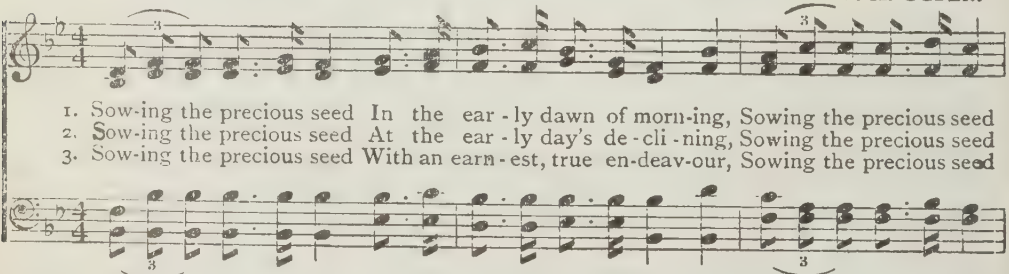
No. 31.

Sowing the Precious Seed.

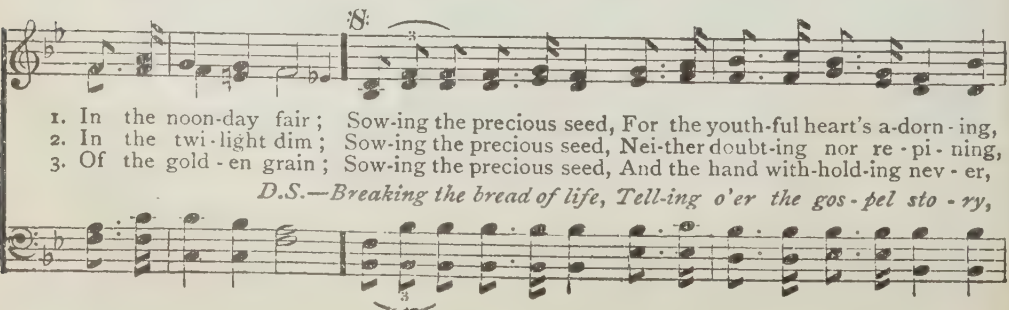
W. A. O.

(HOME MISSION SONG.)

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Sow-ing the pre-cious seed In the ear-ly dawn of morn-ing, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed
 2. Sow-ing the pre-cious seed At the ear-ly day's de-cli-n'g, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed
 3. Sow-ing the pre-cious seed With an earn-est, true en-deav-our, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed



1. In the noon-day fair; Sow-ing the pre-cious seed, For the youth-ful heart's a-dorn-ing,
 2. In the twi-light dim; Sow-ing the pre-cious seed, Nei-ther doubt-ing nor re-pi-ning,
 3. Of the gold-en grain; Sow-ing the pre-cious seed, And the hand with-hold-ing nev-er,

D.S.—Breaking the bread of life, Tell-ing o'er the gos-pel sto-ry,

Sowing the Precious Seed—continued.

FINE. CHORUS.

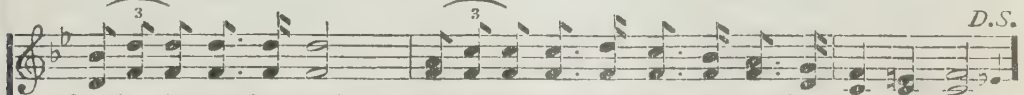


1. Sow-ing the pre-cious seed With a pa-tient care.
 2. Leav-ing it all to God, Trust-ing all to Him. } Sow-ing the pre-cious seed,
 3. Pray-ing that God will send It the sun and rain.
Sow-ing the pre-cious seed In the dear home-land.

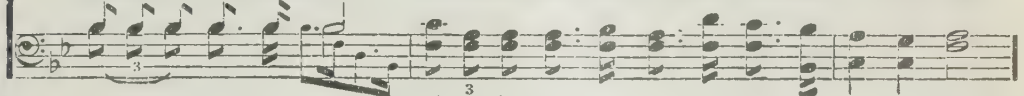


We are

D.S.



Sow-ing the pre-cious seed, Scat-ter-ing far and wide, with pa-tient, lov-ing hand ;



No. 32.

Speeding Away.

"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."

F. J. CROSBY.

(HEBREWS iv. 9.)

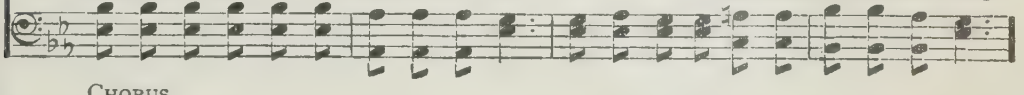
MRS. J. G. WILSON.



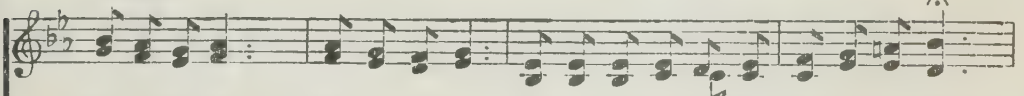
1. Speed-ing a-way o'er the riv-er of time, Where the sweet bells of e - ter - ni - ty chime ;
 2. Speed-ing a-way to the val-ley of song, Speed-ing a - way to a glo - ri-fied throng ;



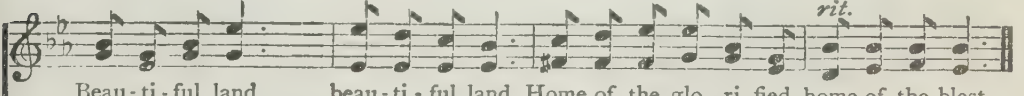
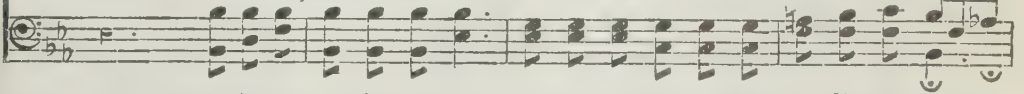
1. Speed-ing a-way to the E - den a - bove, Fill'd with the fulness of rap-ture and love.
 2. Sweeping the chords of their harps while they sing, Glo-ry to Je - sus our Saviour and King.



CHORUS.

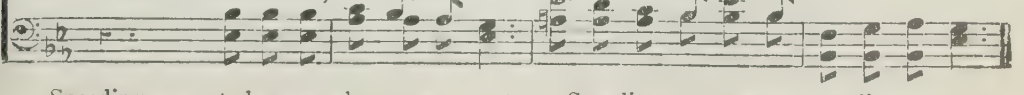


Beau-ti-ful land, beau-ti-ful land, In thy green pastures the wea-ry shall rest :
 beau-ti-ful,



rit.

Beau-ti-ful land, beau-ti-ful land, Home of the glo - ri-fied, home of the blest.
 beau-ti-ful,



3. Speeding away, to be severed no more,
 Speeding away to the evergreen shore ;
 There in their garments of beauty arrayed,
 Flowers are blooming that never shall fade.

4. Speeding away, we are speeding away,
 On to the region of infinite day ;
 Only a veil to be lifted, and then,
 Oh, what a meeting with dear ones again !

No. 33. Strong in Thy Strength, O Jesus.

"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."—PHIL. iv. 13.

FAIRLIE THORNTON, arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Strong in Thy strength, O Je - sus, Forth to Thy work we go; Trust-ing Thy love so pre - cious, Ev - er Thy praise to show. We would not dread the fu - ture, We can - not change the past; Strong in Thy strength, O Je - sus, We shall o'ercome at last.

2. Strong in Thy might, O Jesus,
We everything can do;
Thou, who from sin dost cleanse us,
Canst keep us faithful too.
Surely we should not falter,
Nor should our courage fail!
Nerved with Thy might, O Jesus,
Through grace we shall prevail.

3. Filled with Thy love, O Jesus,
That wondrous love Divine,
Where Thou shalt lead we'll follow;
Are we not wholly Thine?
On to the work we'll hasten,
Where'er the field may be;
Filled with Thy love, O Jesus,
Gladly we'll work for Thee.

No. 34. Beyond our Sight.

D. W. WHITTLE.

"And the city lieth foursquare."—REV. xxi. 16.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - yond our sight a ci - ty four-square li - eth, A - bove the clouds, the fogs and mists of earth; And none but souls that Je - sus pu - ri - fi - eth, Can see its walls, or hear its ho - ly mirth. Be - yond our sight,..... be - yond our Be - yond our sight,

CHORUS.

Beyond our Sight—continued.

night,..... Be - yond this world's sad sto - ry; That ci - ty
be - yond our night, Be - yond the world's sad sto - ry;

bright,..... it stands in light,..... The home.... of all the ho - ly.
That ci - ty bright, it stands in light, The home

2. Secure and strong, this heavenly city built
By Christ the Lamb for all the blood-
washed throng,
Gleams fair and bright with golden glory
gilded,
For ever thrilling with triumphant song.
3. There, on the throne, the Lamb once slain is
seated,
The Shepherd's joy upon His holy face;

- While countless hosts, their warfare ail com-
pleted, [praise.
In circling bands, lift ceaseless songs of
4. O sorrowing souls, beneath earth's burdens
bending,
Lift up your eyes to yonder city fair;
And through your tears let praise be still
ascending, [there.
For rest, and home, and loved ones waiting

No. 35.

Thy God Reigneth.

"The Lord God omnipotent reigneth."—REV. xix. 6.

F. S. SHEPHERD (arr.).

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Trem-bling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth"; Look a - bove and
2. Join, ye saints, the truth pro-claim, "Thy God reign-eth"; Shout it forth with
3. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth"; For-ward, then, fresh

1. dry thy tears, "Thy God reigneth"; Tho' thy foes with pow'r as-sail, Naught against thee
2. glad acclaim, "Thy God reigneth"; Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh, See it break from
3. courage take, "Thy God reigneth"; Soon descending from His throne, He shall claim thee

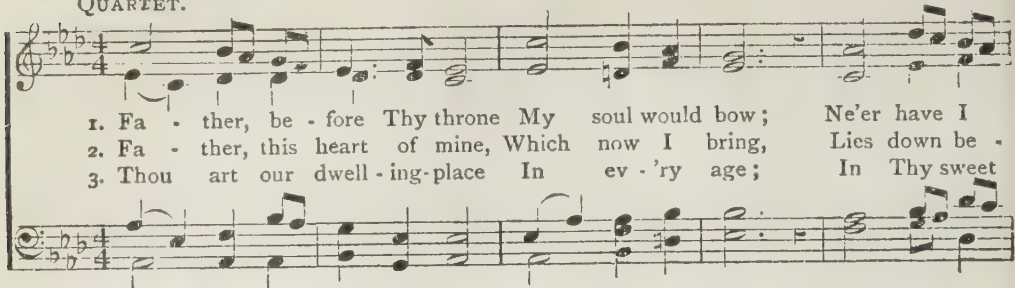
1. shall pre-vail; Trust in Him, He'll nev-er fail, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth."
2. yon-der sky; Loud and clear the watchmen cry, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth."
3. for His own; Sin shall then be o - verthrown, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth."

No. 36. Father, before Thy Throne.

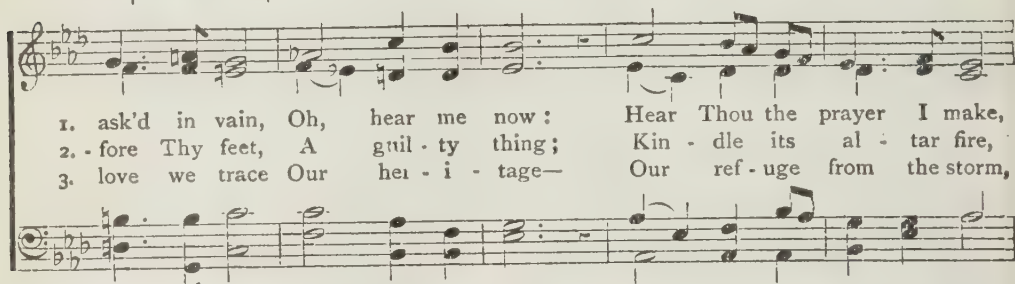
"Our Father which art in heaven."—LUKE xi. 2.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.
QUARTET.

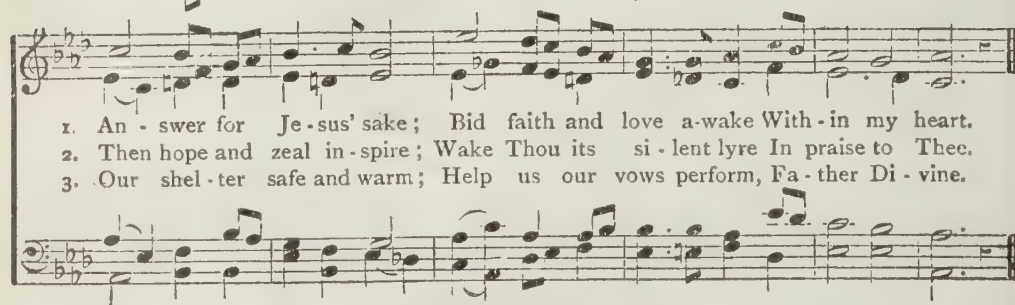
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Fa - ther, be - fore Thy throne My soul would bow; Ne'er have I
2. Fa - ther, this heart of mine, Which now I bring, Lies down be -
3. Thou art our dwell - ing - place In ev - 'ry age; In Thy sweet



1. ask'd in vain, Oh, hear me now: Hear Thou the prayer I make,
2. - fore Thy feet, A guil - ty thing; Kin - dle its al - tar fire,
3. love we trace Our hei - i - tage— Our ref - uge from the storm,



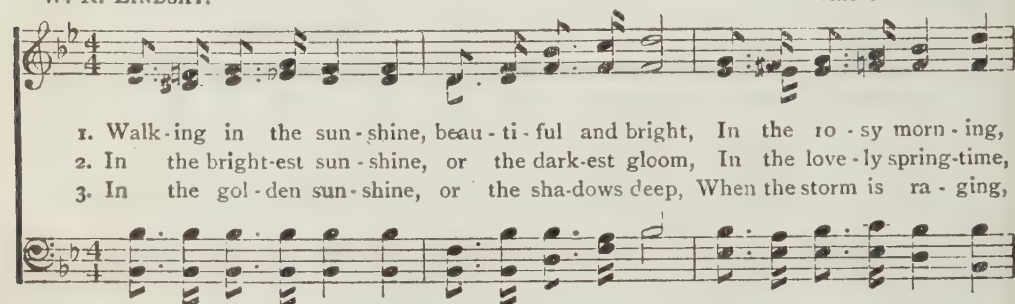
1. An - swer for Je - sus' sake; Bid faith and love a - wake With - in my heart.
2. Then hope and zeal in - spire; Wake Thou its si - lent lyre in praise to Thee.
3. Our shel - ter safe and warm; Help us our vows perform, Fa - ther Di - vine.

No. 37. Walking in the Sunshine.

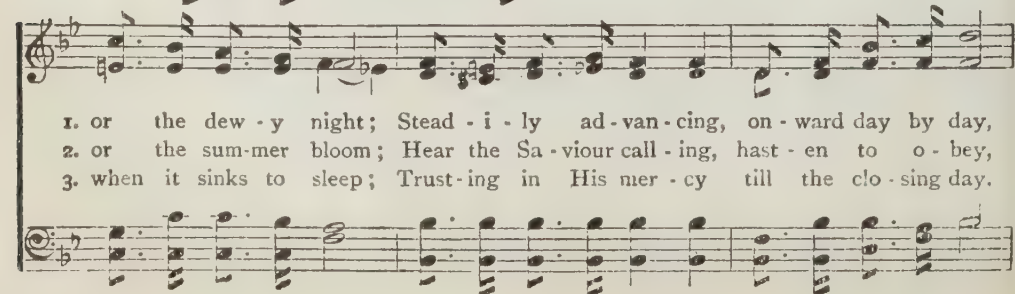
"And He saith unto them, Follow Me."—MATTHEW iv. 19.

W. R. LINDSAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Walk - ing in the sun - shine, beau - ti - ful and bright, In the ro - sy morn - ing,
2. In the bright - est sun - shine, or the dark - est gloom, In the love - ly spring - time,
3. In the gol - den sun - shine, or the sha - dows deep, When the storm is ra - ging,



1. or the dew - y night; Stead - i - ly ad - van - cing, on - ward day by day,
2. or the sum - mer bloom; Hear the Sa - viour call - ing, hast - en to o - bey,
3. when it sinks to sleep; Trust - ing in His mer - cy till the clo - sing day.

Walking in the Sunshine—continued.

CHORUS.

1. Fol - low Je - sus all the way.
 2. Fol - low Je - sus all the way.
 3. Fol - low Je - sus all the way.

Fol - - low, we will fol - low
 Fol - low, fol - low,

Je - sus; Fol - - low, fol - low day by day; On - ward
 Fol - low, fol - low, On - ward, on - ward,

where - so - e'er He leads us, We will fol - low Je - sus all the way.

No. 38.

At the Grave.

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE xxiv. 6.

R. L. FLETCHER.

J. B. HERBERT.

1. At the grave where Christ lay sleep-ing, In the arms of death's embrace, Roman wards their watch were

keep-ing, As the night wore on a - pace;—Where in ma - jes - ty de - scend-ing Came an

an-gel from the throne, At the tomb of Jo - seph bend-ing, Roll'd a - way the pond'rous stone.

2 Lo! the grave is rent asunder,
 And the watchers are as dead;
 Heaven and earth beheld in wonder,
 Death in chains a captive led;
 Angels, robed in white, are saying:
 "He is risen, He is not here":
 Christ, the call to life obeying,
 Thrills the world with hope and cheer.

3 Re-ascend, O King victorious,
 Take again Thy royal throne;
 There in heaven to rule all-glorious,
 Till the earth become Thine own.
 Foes may hate Thee, they can never
 Overthrow Thy righteous sway;
 Thine shall be the kingdom ever,
 In the realms of perfect day.

No. 39. The Christian's "Good-night!"

[The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends "Good-night," so sure were they of their awakening on the Resurrection Morning.]

MISS SARAH DOUDNEY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Slow.

1. Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay
2. Calm is thy slum - ber as an in - fant's sleep; But
3. Un - til the sha - dows from this earth are cast; Un -

1. down thy head up - on thy Sa - viour's breast: We love thee well; but
2. thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep: Thine is a per - fect
3. - til He ga - thers in His sheaves at last; Un - til the twi - light

rit. e dim. *rit.*

1. Je - sus loves thee best— Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
2. rest, se - cure and deep— Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
3. gloom is o - ver - past— Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!

4. Until the Easter glory lights the skies;
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—Good-night!
5. Until made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou in the likeness of Thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—Good-night!
5. Only "good-night," beloved—not "farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible—Good-night!
7. Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know, even as we are known—Good-night!

No. 40. The Coming of the Kingdom.

"Look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh."

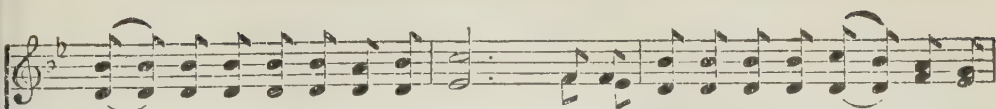
EL NATHAN.

(LUKE xxi. 28.)

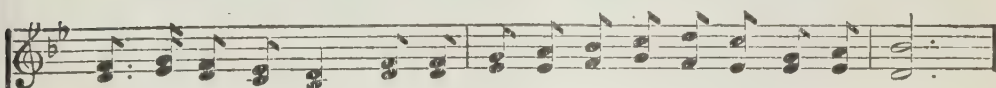
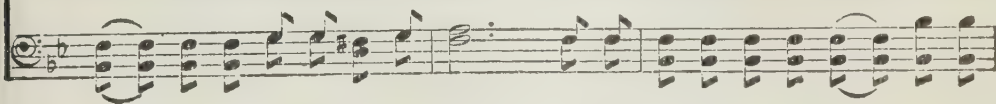
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. There's a glo - rious King - dom wait - ing in the land be - yond the sky, Where the
2. 'Tis the hope of yon - der Kingdom, and the glo - ry there pre - pared, And the
3. With the com - ing of the Kingdom we shall see our bless - ed Lord, For the
4. Oh, the world is grow - ing wea - ry, it has wait - ed now so long, And the

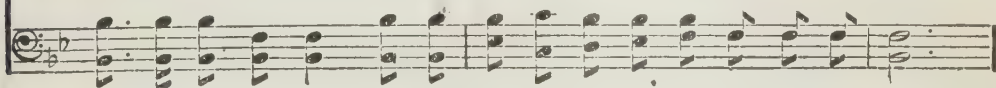
The Coming of the Kingdom—continued.



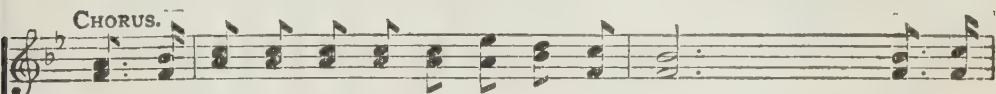
1. saints have been gath'ring year by year; And the days are swift-ly pass-ing that will
2. look-ing for the Sa-viour to ap-pear, That de-liv-ers us from bondage to the
3. King ere the Kingdom must ap-pear, Hal-le-lu-jah to His name, who re-
4. hearts of men are fail-ing them for fear; Let us tell them of the Kingdom. let us



1. bring the King-dom nigh: For the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!
2. world that once en-snared: For the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!
3. -deem'd us by His blood! Oh, the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!
4. cheer them with the song, That the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!



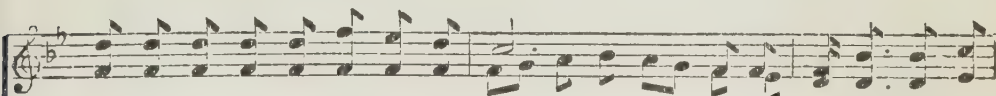
CHORUS.



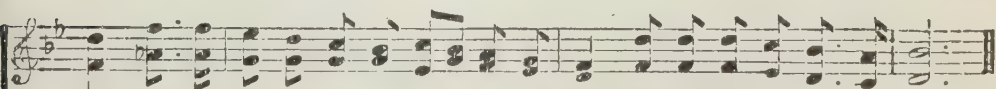
Oh, the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!..... Oh, the



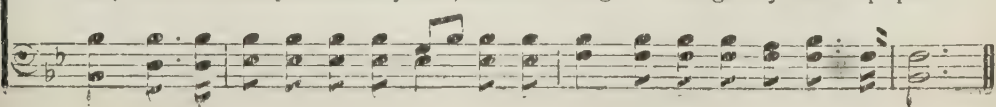
draw-eth near!



com-ing of the Kingdom draw-eth near!..... Be thou rea-dy, O my
draw-eth near!



soul, for the trumpet soon may roll, And the King in His glo-ry shall ap-pear!



No. 41. When the Mists have Rolled Away.


"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."

ANNIE HERBERT. (Arr.)

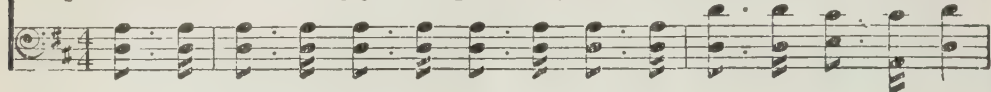

(SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 17.)

IRA D. SANKEY.



Moderato.




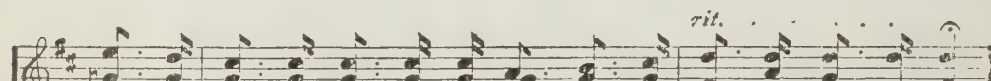
1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dour From the beau-ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry bur-den'd heart;
3. We shall come with joy and glad-ness, We shall ga-ther round the throne;

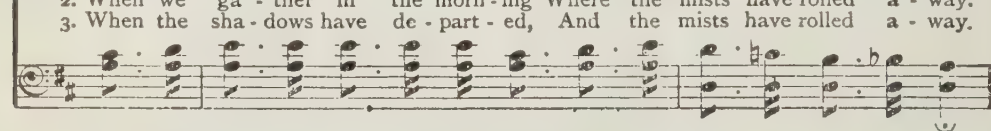
1. And the sun-light falls in glad-ness, On the riv-er and the rills,
2. Oft we toil a-mid the sha-dows, And our fields are far a-part:
3. Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:

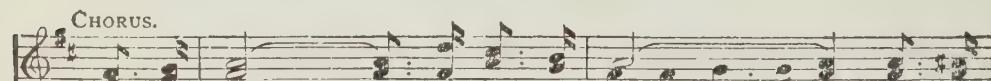
1. We re-call our Fa-ther's pro-mise In the rain-bow of the spray:
2. But the Sa-viour's "Come, ye bles-sed" All our la-bour will re-pay,
3. And the song of our re-demp-tion Shall re-sound thro' end-less day,


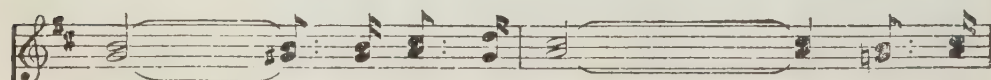
rit.
1. We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.
2. When we ga-ther in the morn-ing Where the mists have rolled a-way.
3. When the sha-dows have de-part-ed, And the mists have rolled a-way.



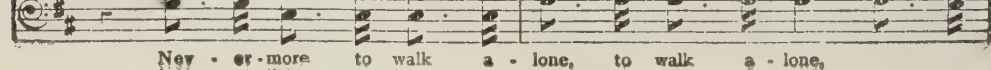
CHORUS.



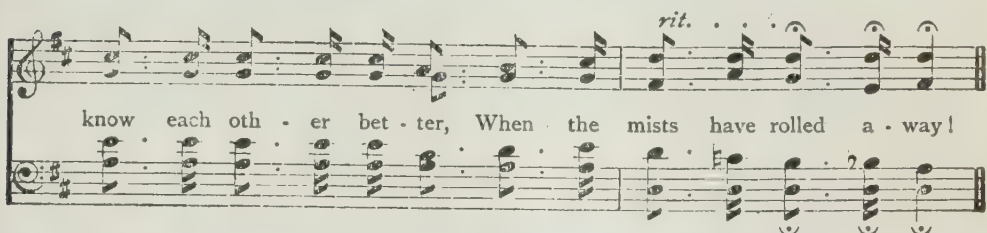
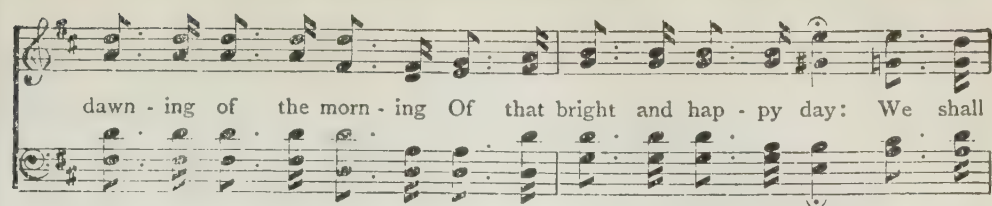
We shall know..... as we are known,..... Nev-er-
known, as we are known,
as we are known,
We shall know
as we are known,

more..... to walk a-lone,..... In the
Nev-er-more to walk a-lone, to walk a-lone,



When the Mists have Rolled Away—continued.



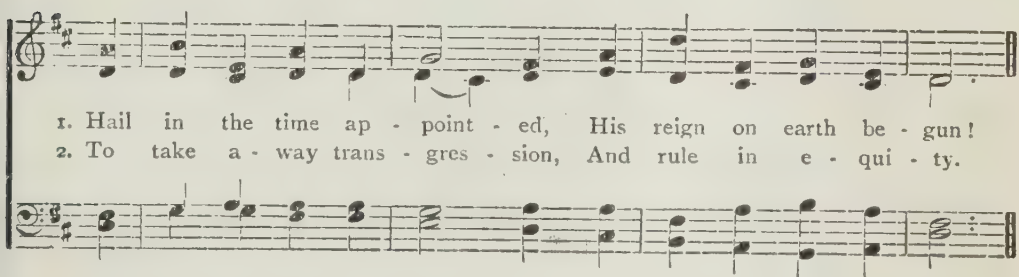
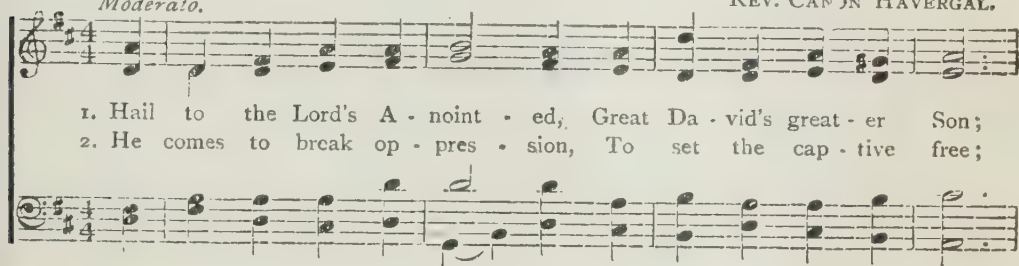
No. 42. Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

"The Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings."—ISAIAH lxi. 1.

J. MONTGOMERY.

Moderato.

REV. CANON HAVERGAL.



3. He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.

4. Before Him on the mountains,
Shall Peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

5. Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring,
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing.

6. For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

7. For Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

8. The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
That name to us is—Love!

No. 43. Oh, Give me Rest from Self!

C.M.

(MATTHEW xi. 28.)

E. H. H.

RT. REV. BISHOP OF DURHAM (DR. H. C. G. MOULE)

1. My Sa - viour, Thou hast of - fer'd rest: Oh, give it, then, to me!—
 2. This cru - el self, oh, how it strives And works with - in my breast,

1. The rest of ceas - ing from my - self, To find my all in Thee.
 2. To come be - tween Thee and my soul, And keep me back from rest!

3. How many subtle forms it takes
 Of seeming verity,
 As if it were not *safe* to rest,
 And venture all on Thee.
4. O Lord, I seek a holy rest,
 A victory over sin!
 I seek that Thou alone shouldst reign
 O'er all without, within.
5. In Thy strong hand I lay me down—
 So shall the work be done:
 For who can work so wondrously
 As the Almighty One?
6. Work on, then, Lord, till on my soul
 Eternal light shall break;
 And, in Thy likeness perfected,
 I "satisfied" shall wake.

No. 44. Yielded to God.

"Yield yourselves unto the Lord."—2 CHRON. xxx. 8.

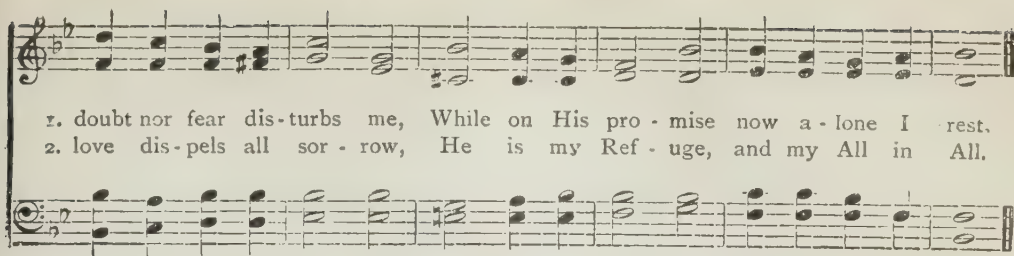
F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Yield - ed to God, my bo - dy, soul, and spi - rit, Oh, what re -
 2. Yield - ed to God, re - po - sing 'neath His shad - ow, Sun - shine and

1. - joi - cing fills my peace - ful breast!.... All, all is well; no
 2. glad - ness round my path - way fall;..... Yield - ed to God, whose

Yielded to God—continued.



1. doubt nor fear dis-turbs me, While on His pro-mise now a-lone I rest,
2. love dis-pels all sor-row, He is my Ref-uge, and my All in All.

3. Yielded to God, my life and its devotion,
Yielded the service of each day and year;
Oh, what a peace pervades my every feeling!
Oh, what sweet visions on my sight appear!
4. Yielded to God, and in His holy keeping
My heart His temple evermore shall be;
Yielded to God, in willing consecration,
Blessed Redeemer, I am lost in Thee.

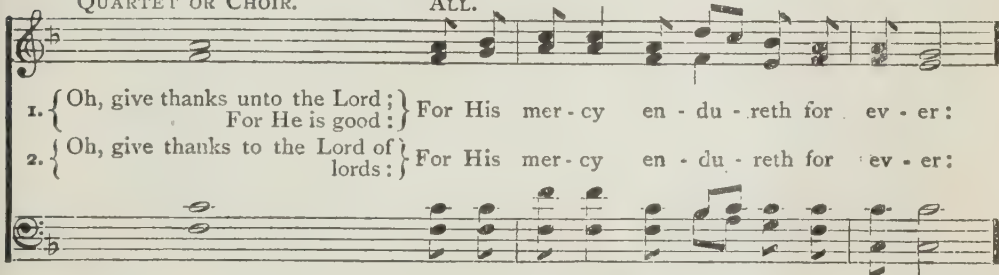
No. 45. Oh, Give Thanks unto the Lord.

(PSALM cxxxvi.)

M. A. SEA.

QUARTET OR CHOIR.

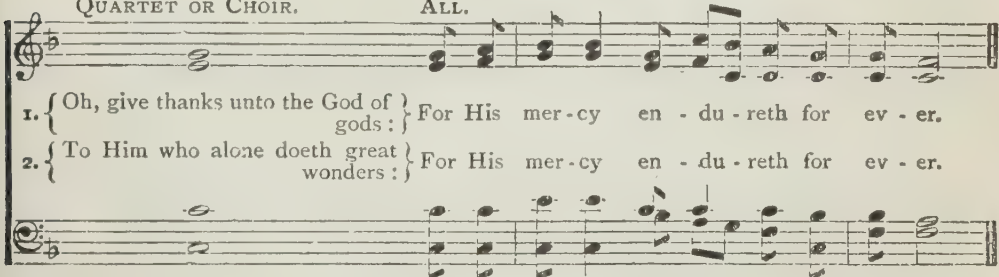
ALL.



1. { Oh, give thanks unto the Lord;
For He is good: } For His mer-cy en-du-reth for ev-er:
2. { Oh, give thanks to the Lord of
lords: } For His mer-cy en-du-reth for ev-er:

QUARTET OR CHOIR.

ALL.



1. { Oh, give thanks unto the God of
gods: } For His mer-cy en-du-reth for ev-er.
2. { To Him who alone doeth great
wonders: } For His mer-cy en-du-reth for ev-er.

3. To Him that by wisdom made the heavens:
For His mercy endureth for ever: [waters:
To Him that stretched out the earth above the
For His mercy endureth for ever.
4. To Him that made great lights:
For His mercy endureth for ever:
The sun to rule by day: The moon and stars
to rule by night:
For His mercy endureth for ever.
5. Who remembered us in our low estate:
For His mercy endureth for ever:
And hath redeemed us from our ene-
mies:
For His mercy endureth for ever.
6. Who giveth food to all flesh:
For His mercy endureth for ever:
Oh, give thanks unto the God of heaven:
For His mercy endureth for ever.


No. 46.

Bethlehem.


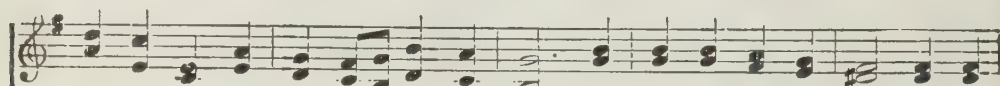
"Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea."—MATTHEW II. 1.

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS.

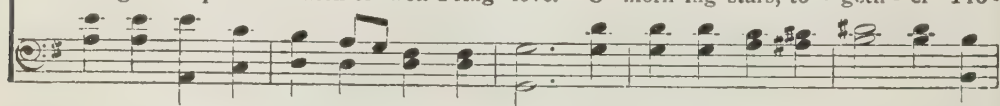
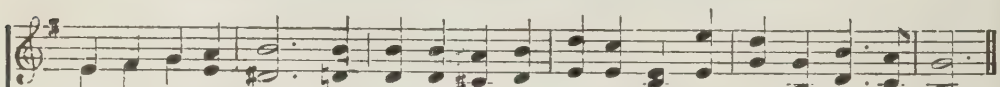
LEWIS H. REDNER.



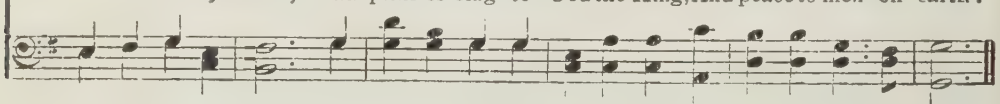
1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And ga-ther'd all a - bove, While mor-tals sleep, the

1. dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The
2. an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -

1. ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night!
2. - claim the ho - ly birth, And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!



3. How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in—
Be born in us to-day!
We hear the holy angels
The great glad tidings tell,—
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

No. 47.

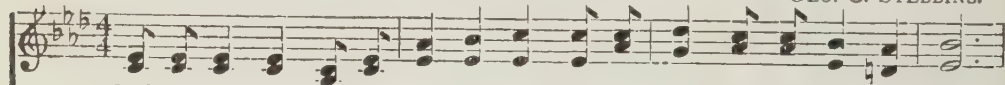
Gather them in!

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."



F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

(LUKE xiv. 23.)

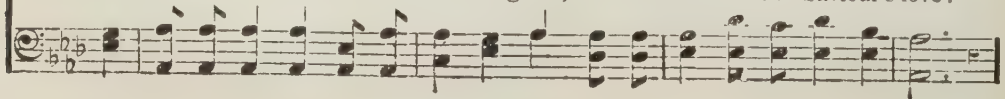
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Gath - er them in! for there yet is room At the feast that the King has spread;
2. Gath - er them in! for there yet is room; But our hearts—how they throb with pain,
3. Gath - er them in! for there yet is room: 'Tis a mes - sage from God a - bove;

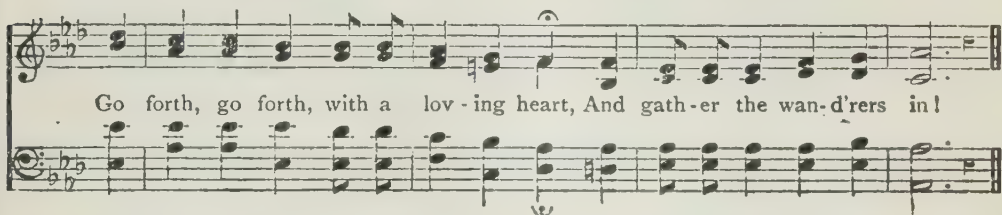
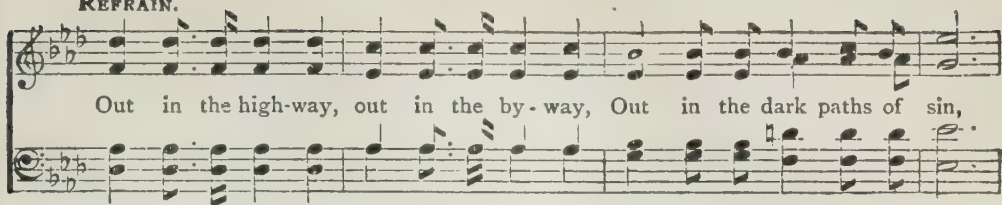



1. Oh, gath - er them in!—let His house be fill'd, And the hun - gry and poor be fed.
2. To think of the ma - ny who slight the call That may nev - er be heard a - gain!
3. Oh, gath - er them in - to the fold of grace, And the arms of the Saviour's love!



Gather them in!—continued.

REFRAIN.



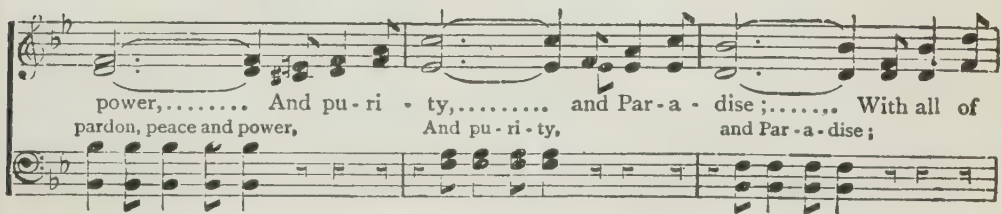
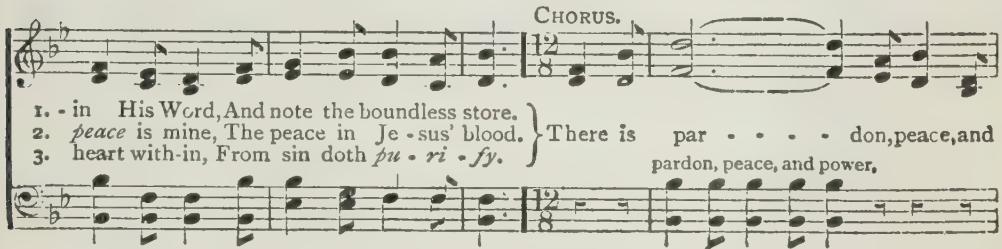
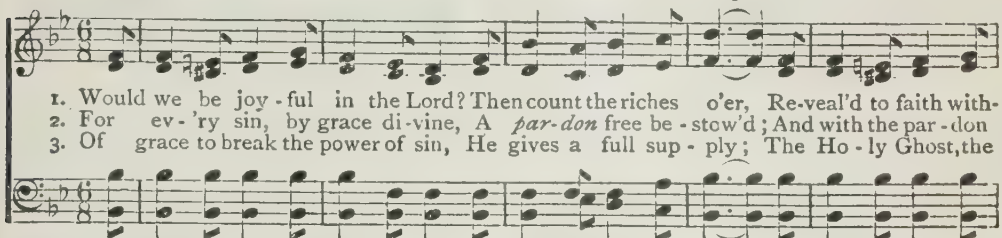
No. 48.

Pardon, Peace, and Power.

EL NATHAN.

(JER. xxxiii. 8; PSA. xxix. ii; ACTS i. 8.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



4. The *power* to win a soul to God,
The Spirit too imparts;
And He, the gift of Christ our Lord,
Dwells *now* in all our hearts.

5. These blessings we by faith receive,
By simple childlike trust;
In Christ, 't is God's delight to give
He promised, and He must.

No. 49.

Room for Jesus.

"If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."

JOHN H. YATES.

(REV. iii. 20.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Hast thou no room with - in thy heart, Where Je - sus may a - bide ? And canst thou say to
 2. No room for Him whose glo - ry light, In low - ly man - ger laid, Shone forth in heav'nly
 3. I will, O Lord, un - bar the door ! No long - er stand out - side ; But come with - in, and

CHORUS.

1. Him, De - part, Who for thee bled and died ?
 2. mansions bright, Be - fore the worlds were made ! } Oh yes, there's room within my heart, There's
 3. ev - er - more In my poor heart a - bide. }

room, O Lord, for Thee : Come in, and nev - er - more depart : Come in ; a - bide with me !

4. Abide with me ; through all my days
 Thy presence be my light ;
 Then shall my mouth show forth Thy praise,
 And I shall walk aright.

5. When comes at last the Judgment - day,
 And I Thy face shall see,
 What joy supreme to hear Thee say,
 "Come in ! there's room for thee."

No. 50.

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. ix. 12.

Arr. from NEUMEISTER, 1671 (tr. MRS. BEVAN).

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive ; Sound this word of grace to all Who the heav'n - ly
 2. Come : and He will give you rest ; Trust Him : for His word is plain ; He will take the

REFRAIN.

1. path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall ! } Sing it o'er..... and o'er a -
 2. sin - ful - est : Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men. } Sing it o'er a - gain,

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men—continued.

gain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the
Sing it o'er a - gain: re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men;

mes - sage clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain, Make the message plain:

3. Now my heart condemns me not,
Pure before the law I stand;
He who cleansed me from all spot,
Satisfied its last demand

4. Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin;
Purged from every spot and stain,
Heaven with Him I enter in.

No. 51. Along the River of Time.

G. F. R.

"Remember how short my time is."—PSALM lxxxix. 47.

GEO. F. ROOT.

SOLO.

QUARTET.

1. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a - long the Riv - er;
2. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a - long the Riv - er;
3. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a - long the Riv - er;

SOLO.

QUARTET.

1. The swift - ly flow - ing, re - sist - less tide, The swift - ly flow - ing, the swift - ly flow - ing,
2. A thou - sand dan - gers its cur - rents hide, A thou - sand dangers, a thou - sand dan - gers;
3. Our Sa - viour on - ly our bark can guide, Our Sa - viour on - ly, our Sa - viour on - ly;

1. And soon, ah, soon, the end we'll see; Yes, soon 't will come, and we will be
2. And near our course the rocks we see: Oh, dread - ful thought! a wreck to be,
3. But with Him we se - cure may be: No fear, no doubt—but joy to be

p

Rit. on repeat only.

Repeat pp

Float - ing, Float - ing, Out on the sea of E - ter - ni - ty!

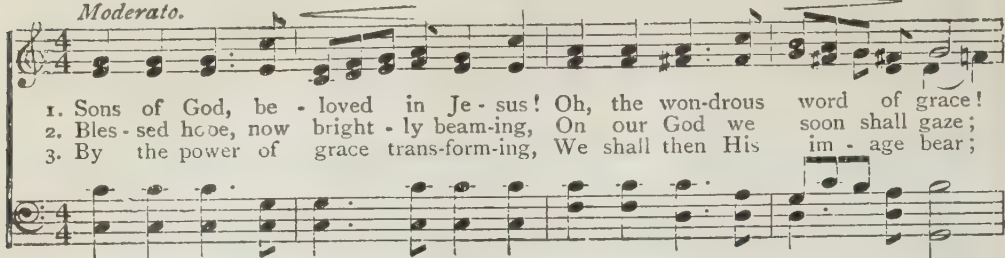
No. 52. "Beloved, now are we the Sons of God."

EL NATHAN.

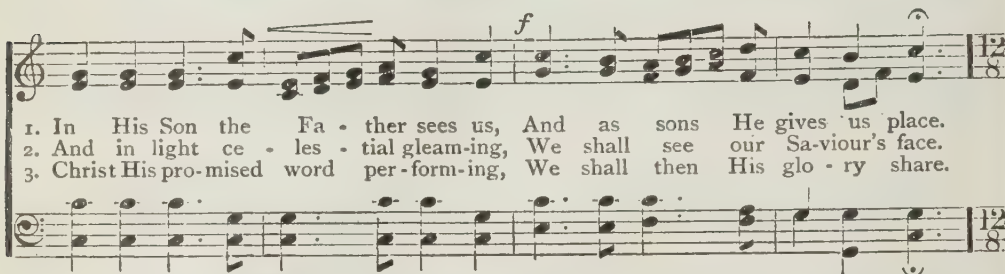
(1 JOHN iii. 2.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

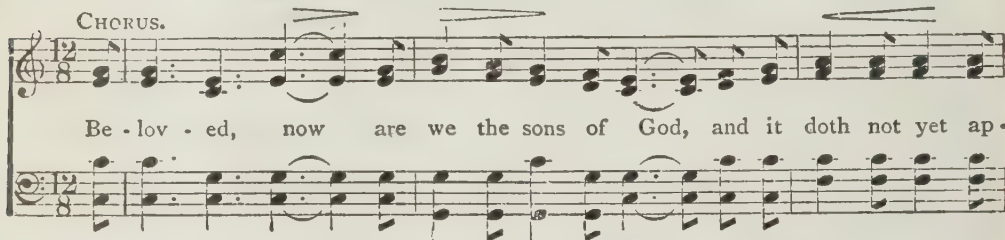


1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! Oh, the won-drous word of grace!
 2. Bles - sed hope, now bright - ly beam-ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
 3. By the power of grace trans-form-ing, We shall then His im - age bear;

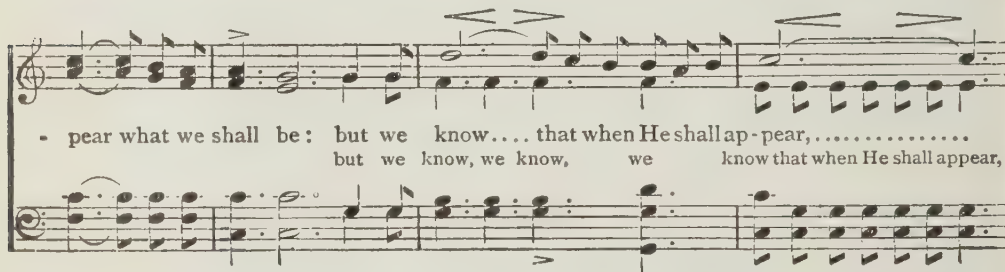


1. In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
 2. And in light ce - les - tial gleam-ing, We shall see our Sa-viour's face.
 3. Christ His pro-mised word per-form-ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

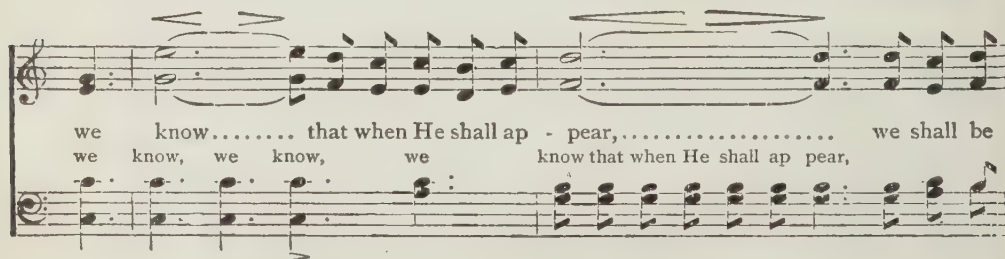
CHORUS.



Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap -



- pear what we shall be: but we know.... that when He shall ap - pear,.....
 but we know, we know, we know that when He shall appear,



we know..... that when He shall ap - pear,..... we shall be
 we know, we know, we know that when He shall ap pear,



like Him; we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as.... He is.....

No. 53.

Perfect Peace

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

(ISAIAH xxvi. 3.)

J. MOUNTAIN.

Joyful.

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic -
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our

1. - to - rious In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth
 2. fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand: Not a surge of wor - ry,
 3. di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly

1. Full - er ev - ry day, — Per - fect, yet it grow - eth
 2. Not a shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry
 3. All for us - to do; They who trust Him whol - ly

CHORUS.

1. Deep - er all the way.
 2. Touch the spi - rit there.
 3. Find Him whol - ly true. } Stay'd up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly

blest; Find - ing, as He pro - mised, Per - fect peace and rest.

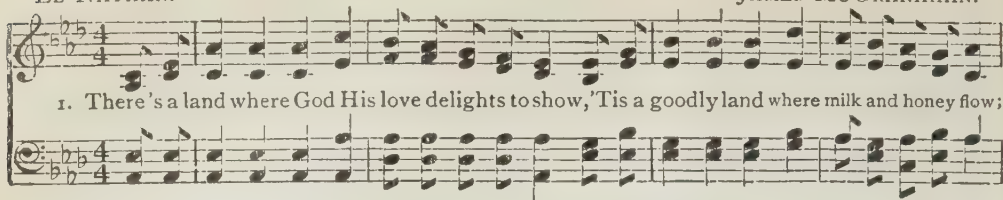
No. 54.

The Land of the Lord.

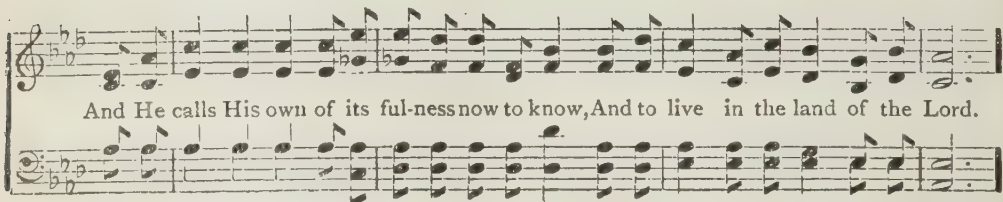
"A land which floweth with milk and honey."—NUMBERS xiv. 8.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. There's a land where God His love delights to show, 'Tis a goodly land where milk and honey flow;

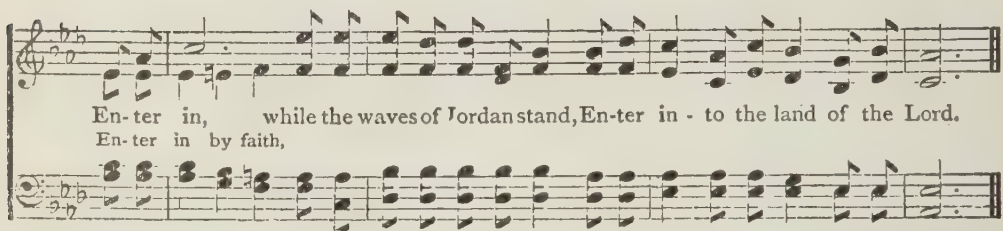


And He calls His own of its ful-ness now to know, And to live in the land of the Lord.

CHORUS.



Ye re-deem'd, hear the Lord, "Fear ye not!" March on, take possession of the land;
Ye re-deem'd of God, hear the Lord's command,



En-ter in, while the waves of Jordan stand, En-ter in - to the land of the Lord.
En-ter in by faith,

2. Oh, the grapes grow sweet in clusters over there,
And the palm-trees wave o'er flowers rich and rare;
While the springs and brooks make the valleys green and fair,
Where they walk in the land of the Lord.
3. In that land there's grace to conquer every foe,
There's the peace of God to keep in every woe;
There's a love Divine, making every heart to glow,
In the land where they trust in the Lord.
4. In that land there's light for ever shining clear,
There are songs of joy the angels love to hear;
For they look to Christ, and no evil do they fear,
They are safe in the land of the Lord.
5. Not on high, but *here*, the land must be possess;
To the earth Christ came that *here* we might be blest;
And His word is sure, that we enter into rest,
When we trust in the word of the Lord.

No. 55. "Who is on the Lord's Side?"

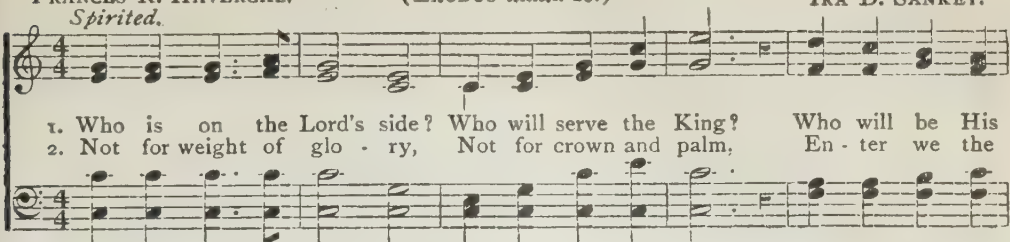
65.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL,

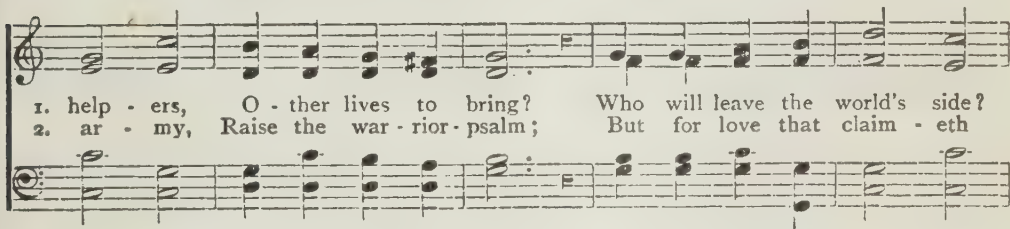
(EXODUS xxxii. 26.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

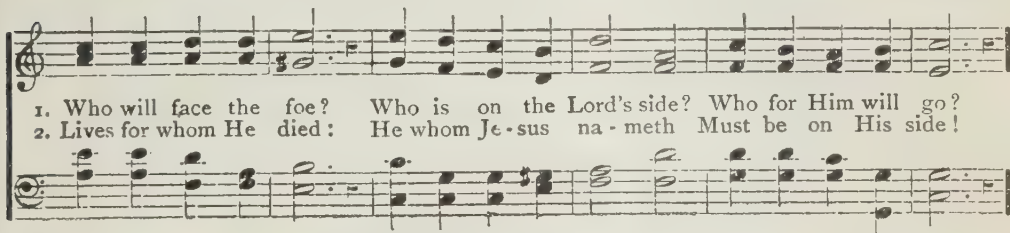
Spirited.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the

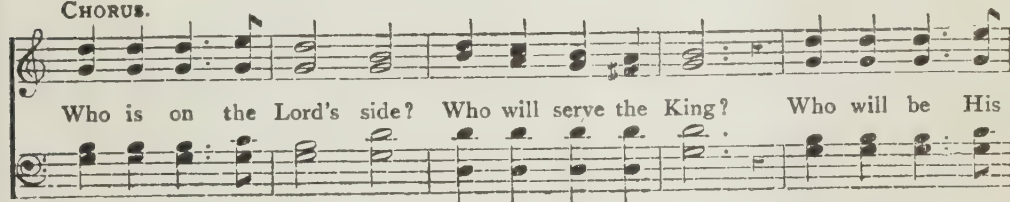


1. help - ers, O - ther lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
2. ar - my, Raise the war - rior - psalm; But for love that claim - eth

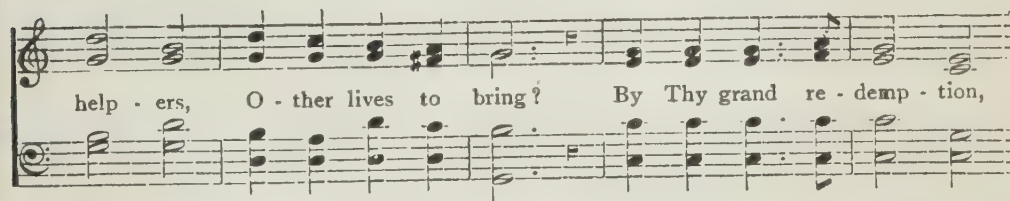


1. Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
2. Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus na - meth Must be on His side!

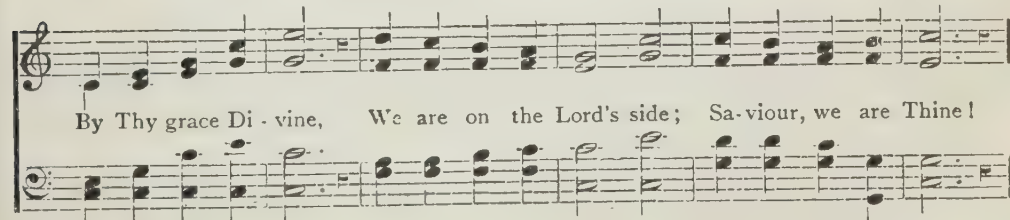
CHORUS.



Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His



help - ers, O - ther lives to bring? By Thy grand re - demp - tion,



By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the Lord's side; Sa - viour, we are Thine!

3. Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem;
With Thy blessing filling
All who come to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.

4. Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe;
But the King's own army
None can overthrow;
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure,
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.

No. 56.

As Pants the Hart.

NAHUM TATE.

"As the hart panteth."—PSALM xlii. 1.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirs - ty soul doth pine;

1. So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
2. Oh, when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine?

3. I sigh to think of happier days,
When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh;
When every heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.

4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still; and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

No. 57.

Watch ye, Therefore!

"Ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh."

DR. G. L. MITCHELL.

(MATT. XXV. 13.)

W. A. OGDEN.

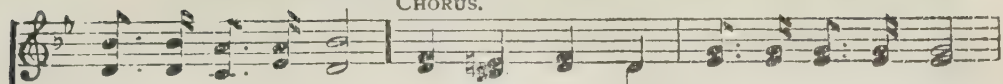
1. Watch, earn - est - ly watch, The Lord's ap - proach is near - ing;
2. Work, joy - ful - ly work, All ye who know His chast - 'ning;
3. Trust, loy - al - ly trust, And as to Him thou'rt cling - ing,

1. Pray, fer - vent - ly pray, No man can know the hour; Like as a
2. Wait, pa - tient - ly wait, For your re - ward is nigh; Lift up your
3. Keep, faith - ful - ly keep The Sa - viour's blest com - mands; Then in thy

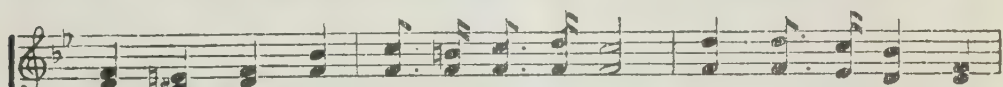
1. thief at night is His ap - pear - ing; He com - eth to judge the
2. heads, the day of rest is hast - 'ning; Rest, glo - ri - ous rest, with
3. heart the blest as - sur - ance ring - ing, Know sure - ly thy name is

Watch ye, Therefore!—continued.


CHORUS.



1. world in truth and power.
2. Je - sus by - and - by.
3. writ - ten in His hands. } Watch ye, pray ye, sol - diers of the Lord;



Work ye, wait ye, trust - ing in His word; Keep His com - mand - ments,



and His law o - bey, And He will re - ward you in the last great day.

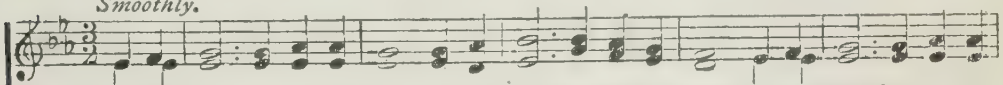
No. 58. I am His, and He is mine.

"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."—SONG OF SOL. ii. 16.

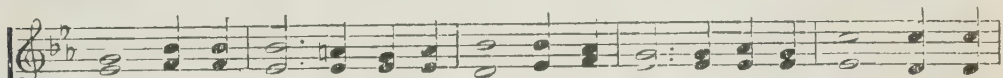
REV. WADE ROBINSON.

Smoothly.

J. MOUNTAIN.

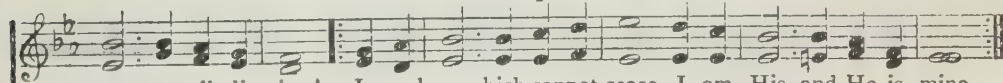


1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know; Spi - rit, breathing from a -
2. Heav'n a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweeter green! Something lives in ev - ry



1. - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so! Oh this full and per - fect peace! Oh this
2. hue Christ - less eyes have nev - er seen: Birds with glad - dersongs o'er - flow, Flow'rs, with

Repeat last two lines of each verse as Chorus 12



1. trans - port all di - vine! In a love which cannot cease, I am His, and He is mine.
2. deep - er beauties shine, Since I know, as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.

3. Things that once were wild alarms
Cannot now disturb my rest;
Closed in everlasting arms,
Pillowed on the loving breast.
Oh to lie for ever here,
Doubt and care and self resign,
While He whispers in my ear—
I am His, and He is mine!

4. His for ever, only His;
Who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart!
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
First-born light in gloom decline;
But, while God and I shall be,
I am His, and He is mine.

No. 59. Oh, Come and Sing His Praises!

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever."—PSALM lxxxix. 2.

M. FRASER.

Moderato.

JAMES MC GRANAHAN.

1. Wher - ev - er I may wan - der, Wher - ev - er I may be, O
2. When sun-shine streams up - on me, When friends be - loved are near, O
3. And when my bark is drift - ing Up - on a storm - y sea, O

1. dy - ing love of Je - sus, I pray Thee fol - low me!
2. dy - ing love of Je - sus, Do Thou be dou - bly dear.
3. dy - ing love of Je - sus, Speak peace and calm to me!

CHORUS.

Oh, come and sing His prais - es, Ye ran-somed of the Lord;

Sing forth the love of Je - sus, Who saves us by His blood!

4. His dying love has conquered
The heart He came to win;
With all my soul I love Him,
And hate my every sin.

5. And now my heart is dwelling
Where Jesus dwells above;
And over me He spreadeth
The Banner of His love.

No. 60. O Love, that passeth Knowledge!

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.



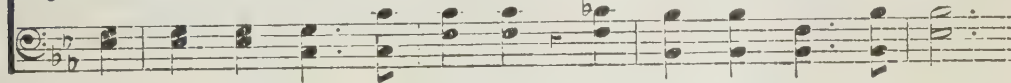
1. O Love, that pass - eth know - ledge, O Love, whose beams have shone
2. O Love, that our re - demp - tion Made per - fect through the blood
3. We give our hearts' de - vo - tion, And grate - ful thanks we bring,



1. Thro' ev - er - last - ing a - ges, From God's e - ter - nal throne;
2. Of Him whose life was of - fer'd, To bring us near to God;
3. And lift our hearts and voi - ces, To praise our Lord and King;



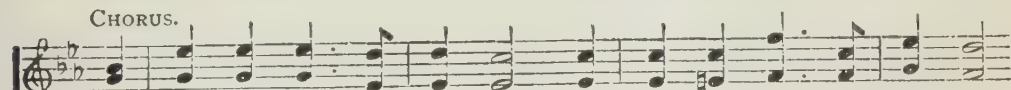
1. What pow'r Thy depths can fa - thom? What tongue can speak Thy worth?
2. O Love, that now ex - tend - eth A par - don full and free,
3. O Love, all thought sur - pass - ing; What will our rap - ture be,



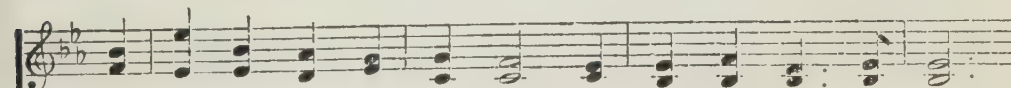
1. And yet Thou con - de - scend - est To dwell with men on earth.
2. And bends with eyes of pi - ty On sin - ners such as we.
3. When safe, be - yond the riv - er, Our souls are lost in Thee!



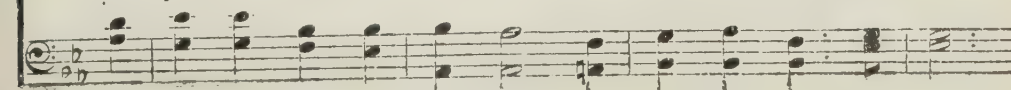
CHORUS.



O Love, all love ex - cell - ing; Un - num - ber'd hosts are tell - ing,




In yon - der bliss - ful dwell - ing, What Thou for them hast done.




"He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. lv. 7.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

P. P. BLISS.




1. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - - eth the Cru - ci - fied One,.....
 2. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - - eth the mes - sage of God,.....
 3. Who - ev - er re - pents..... and for-sakes ev - 'ry sin,.....



1. Who - ev - er be - liev - - eth on God's on - ly Son,.....
 2. And trusts in the power..... of the soul-cleans-ing blood,.....
 3. And o - pens his heart..... for the Lord to come in,.....

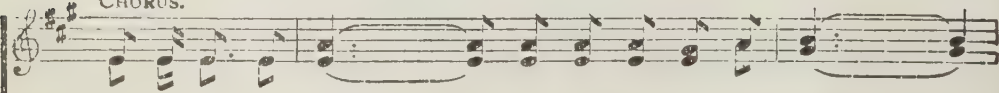


1. A free and a per - - fect sal - va - tion shall have :.....
 2. A full and e - ter - - nal re - demp - tion shall have :.....
 3. A pre - sent and per - - fect sal - va - tion shall have :.....



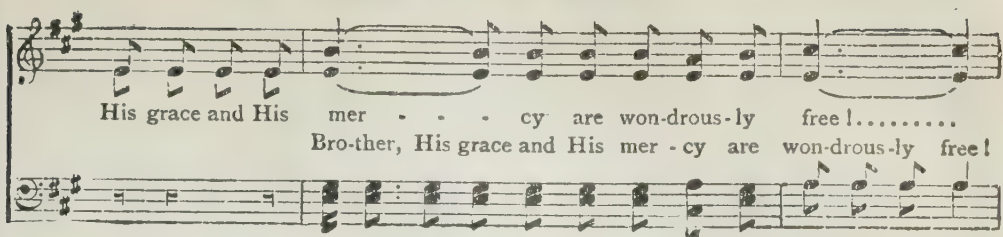
1. For He is a - bun - - dant - ly a - ble to save.....
 2. For He is both a - - ble and wil - ling to save.....
 3. For Je - sus is rea - - dy this mo - ment to save.....

CHORUS.

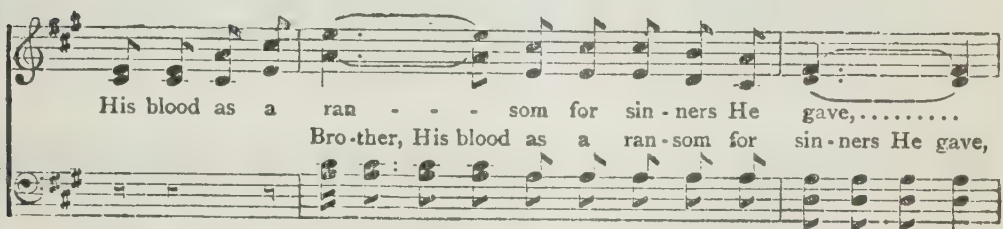


My bro-ther, the Mas - - - ter is call-ing for thee ;.....
 Brother, the Mas-ter is come, and is call-ing for thee ;

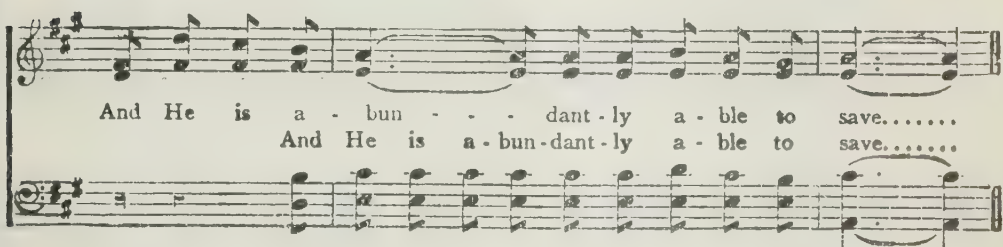
Abundantly Able to Save—continued.



His grace and His mer - - - cy are won-drous-ly free!.....
 Bro-ther, His grace and His mer - cy are won-drous-ly free!



His blood as a ran - - - som for sin - ners He gave,.....
 Bro-ther, His blood as a ran-som for sin-ners He gave,



And He is a - bun - - - dant - ly a - ble to save.....
 And He is a-bun-dant-ly a - ble to save.....

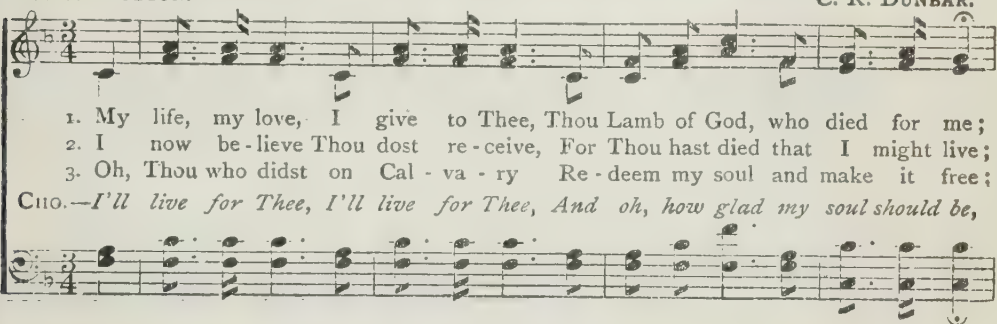
No. 62.

I'll Live for Thee.

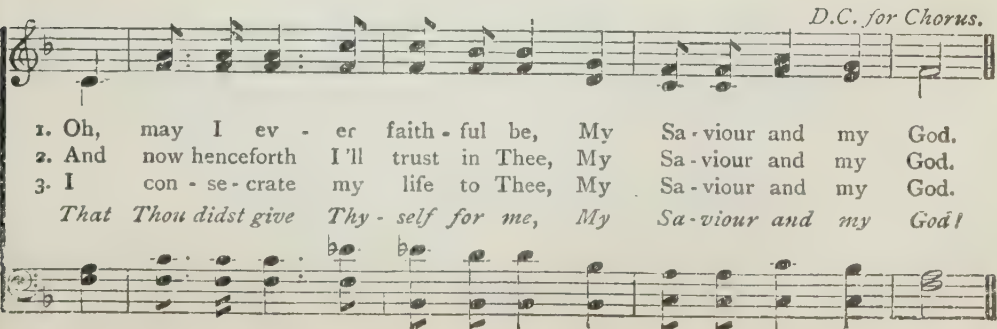
"Ye are not your own."—I CORINTHIANS vi. 19.

R. E. HUDSON.

C. R. DUNBAR.



1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. Oh, Thou who didst on Cal - va - ry Re-deem my soul and make it free;
 CHOR.—I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And oh, how glad my soul should be,



D.C. for Chorus.
 1. Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sa - viour and my God.
 2. And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sa - viour and my God.
 3. I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sa - viour and my God.
 That Thou didst give Thy - self for me, My Sa - viour and my God!

No. 63.

Help me, O Lord!

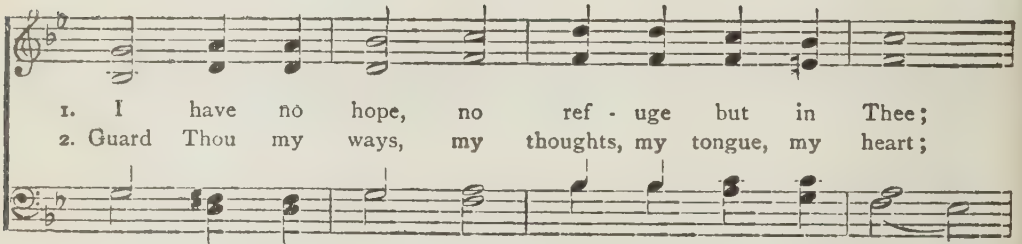
F. J. CROSBY.

"Make haste to help me."—PSALM xxxviii. 22.

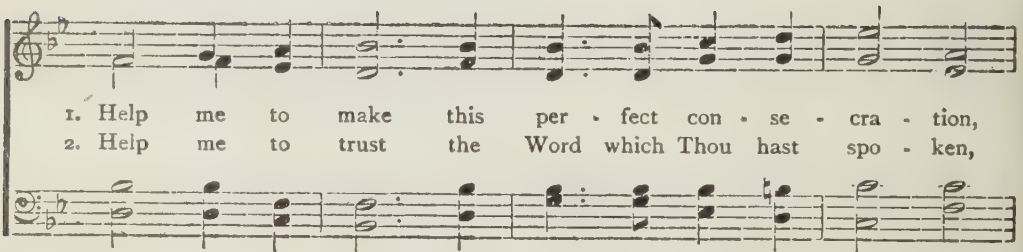
IRA D. SANKEY.



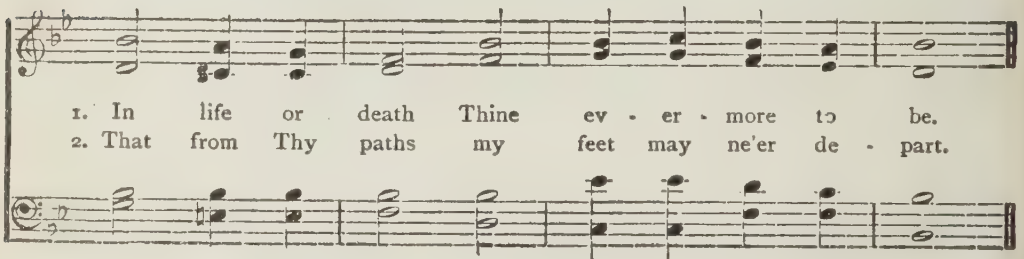
1. Help me, O Lord, the God of my sal - va - tion!
2. Help me, O Lord, to keep my pledge un - bro - ken!



1. I have no hope, no ref - uge but in Thee;
2. Guard Thou my ways, my thoughts, my tongue, my heart;



1. Help me to make this per - fect con - se - cra - tion,
2. Help me to trust the Word which Thou hast spo - ken,



1. In life or death Thine ev - er - more to be.
2. That from Thy paths my feet may ne'er de - part.

3. Help me, O Lord, when sore temptations press me!
Oh, lift the clouds that hide Thee from my sight!
Help me, O Lord, when anxious cares distress me,
To look beyond, where all is calm and bright.

4. Help me, O Lord! my strength is only weakness;
Thine, Thine the power by which alone I live;
Help me each day to bear the cross with meekness,
Till Thou at last the promised crown shalt give.

No. 64.

Watch and Pray.

"Watch ye and pray."—MARK xiv. 38.

EL NATHAN.

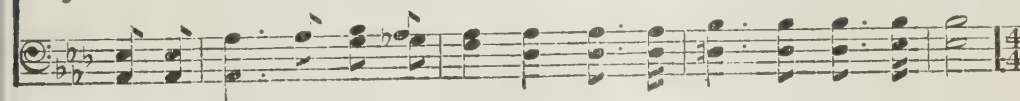
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



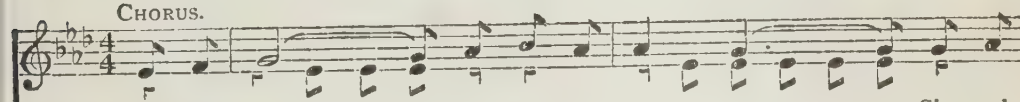
1. "Watch and pray" when Sa - tan tempts thee, When as - sail'd by foes un - seen;
2. Watch! for Sa - tan's hosts sur - round thee, Gird thine ar - mour on each day;
3. Pray! for thou art weak and help - less, Poor and wretch - ed and un - done;



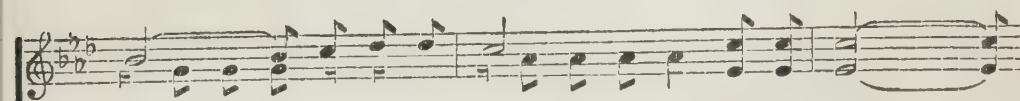
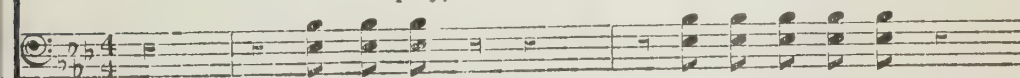
1. Christ is ev - er near to shield thee; In thy con - flict look to Him.
2. They are wait - ing to en - snare thee; Look to Je - sus, "watch and pray."
3. None can face the pow'rs of dark - ness, Save in strength of Christ a - lone.



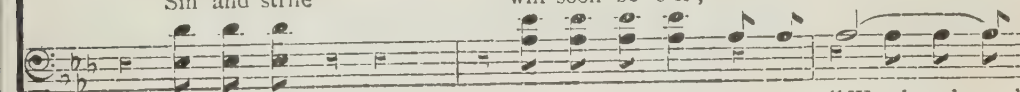
CHORUS.



"Watch and pray,"..... the time is pass - ing,..... Sin and
Watch and pray, the time is pass-ing,



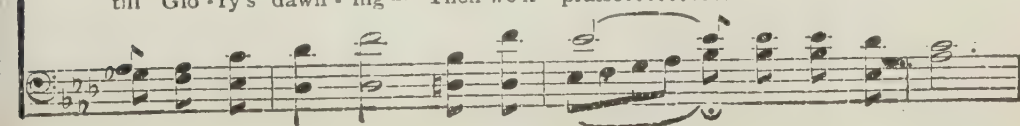
strife..... will soon be o'er;..... "Watch and pray".....
Sin and strife will soon be o'er;



"Watch and pray"



till Glo - ry's dawn - ing— Then we'll praise..... for ev - er - more.



No. 65. I wonder if there's Room for me?

"In My Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv. 1.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

FIRST VOICE.

1. I have heard of a home far a - way a - bove the skies, Where the
2. But they say that the righ - teous shall scarce - ly en - ter there; How

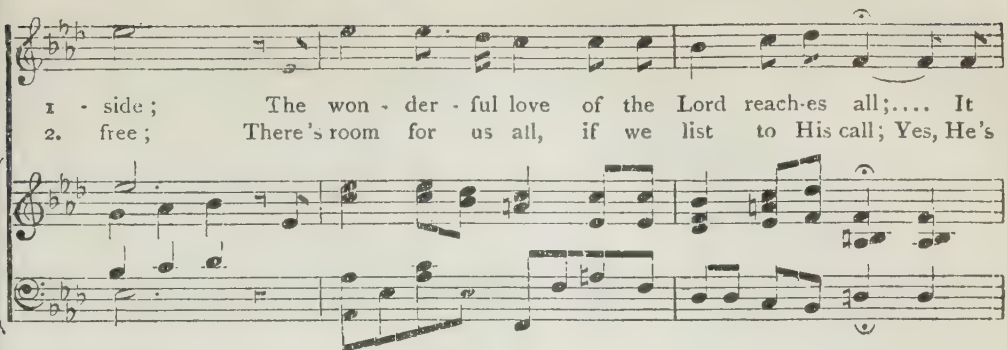
1. good and true may hap - py be; I have look'd thro' the stars, And I've
2. then shall a sin - ner like me? I am far, far a - way From the

1. watch'd thro' lone - ly hours, And I've won - der'd if there's room there for me?
2. gen - tle Shepherd's care; Oh, I won - der if He'll make room for me?

SECOND VOICE.

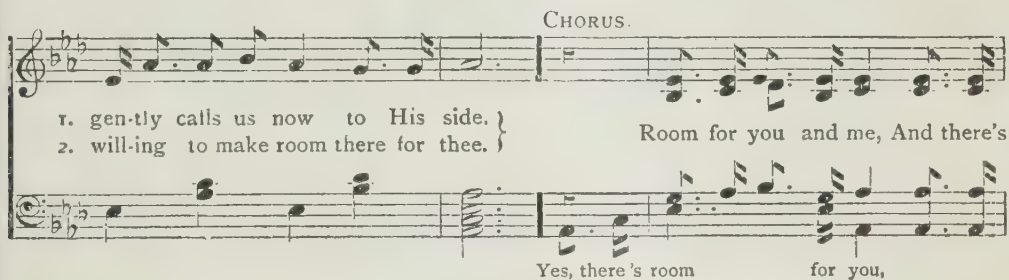
1. Yes, there's room for you and for me, And there's room for the whole world be -
2. Yes, there's room, the call is for thee, 'Tis a grand in - vi - ta - tion, full and

I wonder if there's Room for me?—continued.



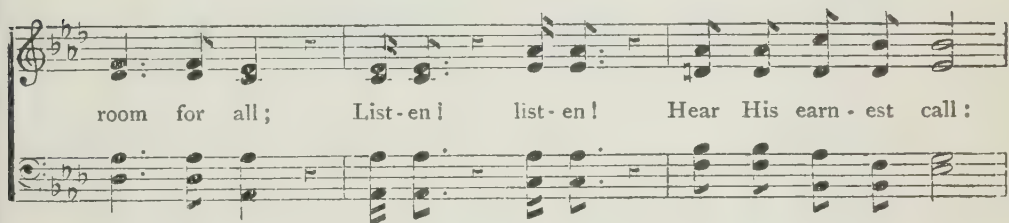
1. side; The won - der - ful love of the Lord reach-es all;... It
2. free; There's room for us all, if we list to His call; Yes, He's

CHORUS.

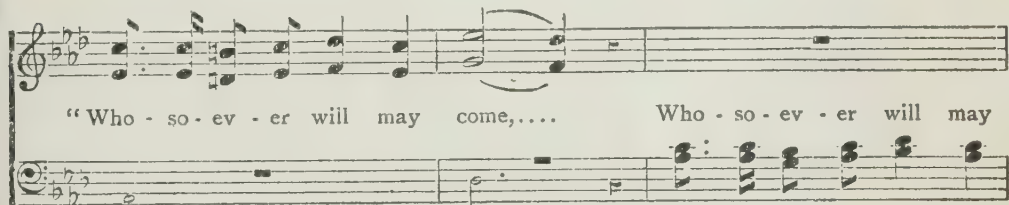


1. gen-tly calls us now to His side. } Room for you and me, And there's
2. will-ing to make room there for thee. }

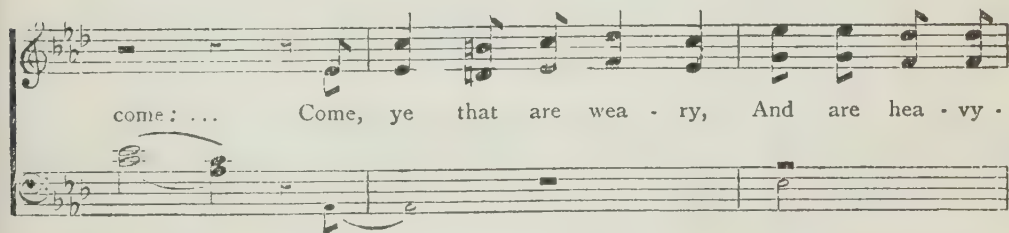
Yes, there's room for you,



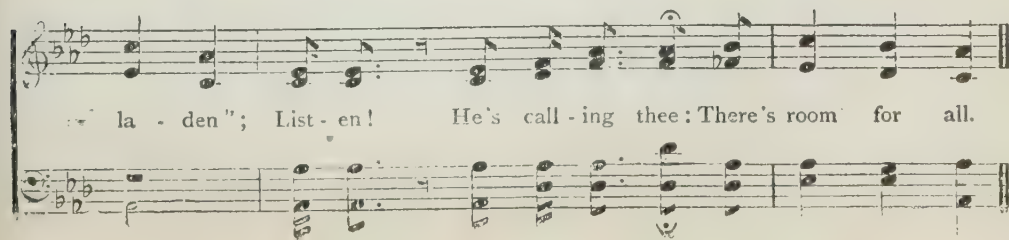
room for all; List-en! list-en! Hear His earn - est call:



"Who - so - ev - er will may come,.... Who - so - ev - er will may



come: ... Come, ye that are wea - ry, And are hea - vy -



la - den"; List-en! He's call-ing thee: There's room for all.

No. 66.

Hallelujah for the Cross!

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

DR. HORATIUS BONAR, arr.

(GALATIANS VI. 14.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Maestoso.

1. The cross it stand - eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

1. De - fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 2. Its tri - umph let us tell, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 3. Our sins on Je - sus laid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

cres.
 1. The winds of hell have blown, The world its hate hath shown,
 2. The grace of God here shone, Through Christ the bles - sed Son,
 3. So round the cross we sing, Of Christ our of - fer - ing,

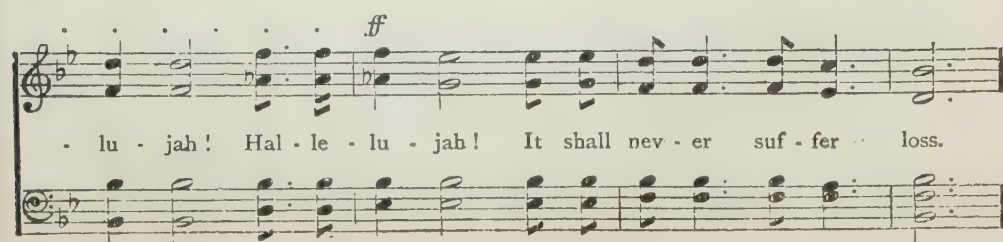
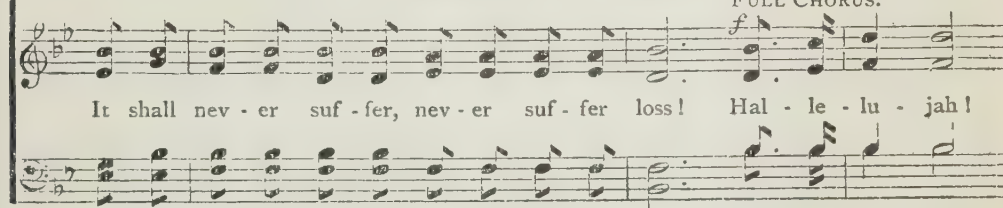
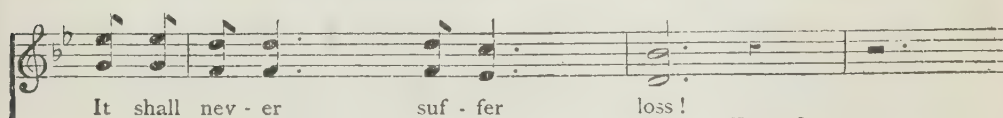
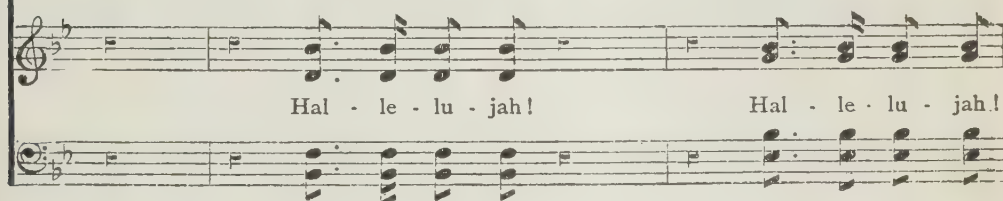
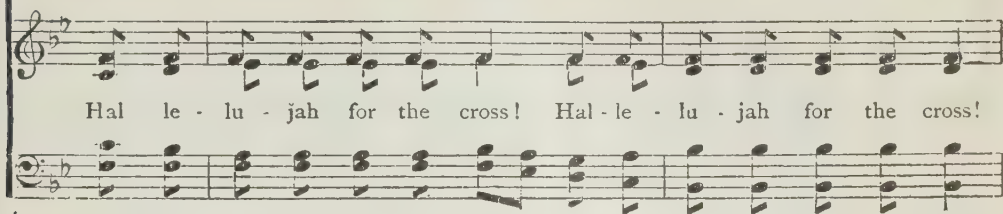
ff
 1. Yet it is not o - ver - thrown, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 2. Who did for sin a - tone, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 3. Of Christ our liv - ing King, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!

SOLI.* S. & C.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 CHORUS. *mp*
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

* If desired, all the Sopranos and Contraltos may sing the upper Staff, omitting the middle Staff.

Hallelujah for the Cross!—continued.




"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."—SONG OF SOL. II. 16.


JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT.

Joyfully.


J. MOUNTAIN.




1. Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what *Thou* art;
2. Oh, how great Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!



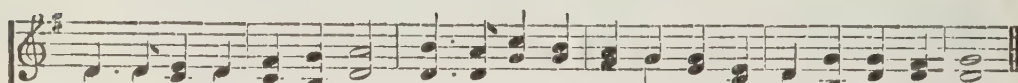
1. I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart. Thou hast bid me
2. Oh, how mar - vel - lous Thy good - ness, Lav - ish'd all on me! Yes, I rest in



1. gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul, For, by Thy trans -
2. Thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine, Know Thy cer - tain -



1. - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
2. - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine. } Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing



In the joy of what *Thou* art; I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.

3. Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart;
Satisfies its deepest longings,
Meets, supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings:
Thine is love indeed!

4. Ever lift Thy face upon me,
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace!

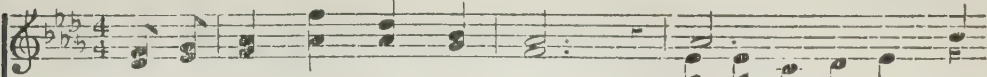
No. 68.

Let the Saviour in!

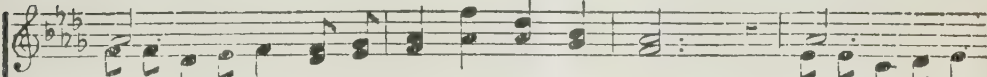
"If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to Him."—REV. iii. 20.

J. B. ATCHINSON.


E. O. EXCELL.



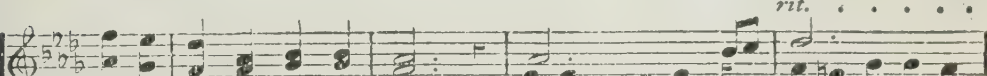
1. There's a Stran - ger at the door: Let..... Him
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart: Let..... Him
 Let the Sa-viour in!



1. in!..... He has been there oft be - fore: Let.....
 2. in!..... If you wait He will de - part: Let.....
 Let the Sa-viour in!



1. Him in!..... Let Him in ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 2. Him in!..... Let Him in: He is your Friend; He your sou! will sure de - fend:
 Let the Sa-viour in!



1. Je-sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son: Let..... Him in!.....
 2. He will keep you to the end: Let..... Him in!.....
 Let the Sa-viour in! Let the Sa-viour in!

3. Hear you now His loving voice?
 Let Him in!
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice:
 Let Him in!
 He is standing at the door;
 Joy to you He will restore,
 And His name you will adore:
 Let Him in!

4. Now admit the heavenly Guest:
 Let Him in!
 He will make for you a feast:
 Let Him in!
 He will speak your sins forgiven;
 And, when earth-ties all are riven,
 He will take you home to heaven:
 Let Him in!

No. 69.

Coming.

"The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."—JAMES v. 8.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O watch-man on the moun-tain height, Pro-claim the com-ing day;
 2. O watch-man, bid the sleep-ing Church A-wake, a-rise, and pray;
 3. All hail to Zi-on's glo-rious King, By pro-phets long fore-told;

1. Be-hold the spires of gold-en fires Point up-ward far a-way.
 2. The heav'n-ly Bride-groom soon will come, And now is on His way.
 3. Praise Him in song, ye an-gel throng, Strike all-your harps of gold.

CHORUS.

Com-ing, yes, He's com-ing, The Day-spring from on high; Com-ing, yes, He's

com-ing; The pro-mised hour is nigh; Com-ing, yes, He's com-ing; Let

all the ran-som'd sing; The hills are bright with shin-ing light; All hail the com-ing King!

No. 70.

What will it Matter?

"The things which are seen are temporal; the things not seen . . . eternal."

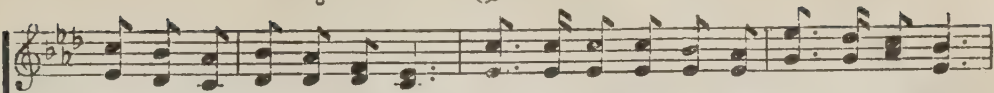
F. J. CROSBY.

(2 COR. iv. 18.)

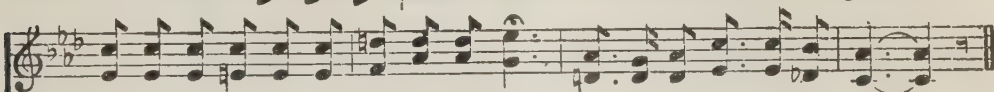
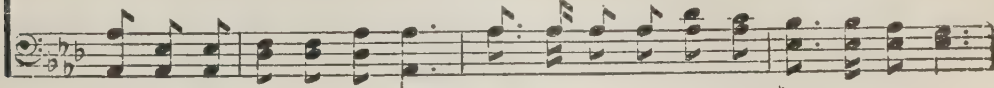
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. What will it mat-ter by-and-by, What will it mat-ter by-and-by, Whether my
 2. What will it mat-ter by-and-by, What will it mat-ter by-and-by, Whether my
 3. What will it mat-ter by-and-by, What will it mat-ter by-and-by, Whether my
 4. What will it mat-ter by-and-by, What will it mat-ter by-and-by, Whether I

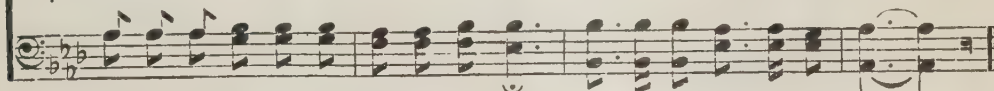
What will it Matter?—continued.



1. cross-es were hea-vy or light, Whe-ther my path-way was cloud-ed or bright,
2. tri-als were ma-ny or few, Whe-ther the world was un-faith-ful or true,
3. wa-ters were bit-ter or sweet, Mur-mur-ing gen-tly or sad at my feet,
4. pass with the morn-ing a-way, Whe-ther at noon-tide or clos-ing of day,



1. When I shall walk with the ransom'd in white, Safe in that beau-ti-ful land?
2. When my Re-deem-er in glo-ry I view, Safe in that beau-ti-ful land?
3. When the de-part-ed with rap-ture I meet, Safe in that beau-ti-ful land?
4. When in the val-ley of E-den I stray, Safe in that beau-ti-ful land?



No. 71.

Oh, would you be Ready?

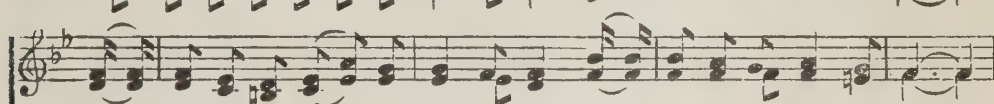
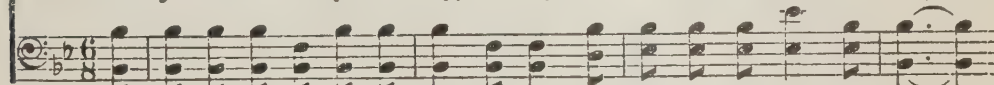
IDA L. REED.

"Be ye also ready."—MATT. xxiv. 44.

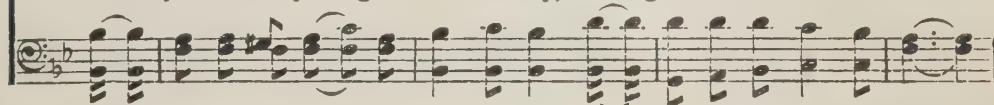
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. If Je-sus should call you to-day, dear friend, To stand at His Judg-ment-seat,
2. If Je-sus should call you to-day, to-day, Oh, what would your an-swer be?



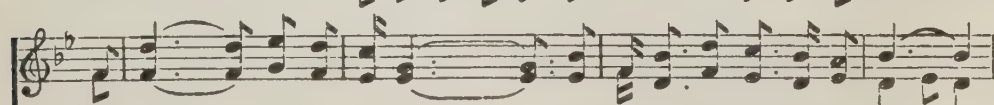
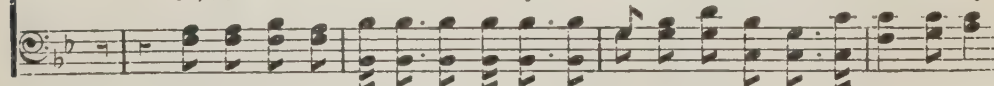
1. And you knew that this hour your life would end, Would the summons be sad or sweet?
2. Could you with re-joicing His voice o-bey, Be glad His dear face to see?



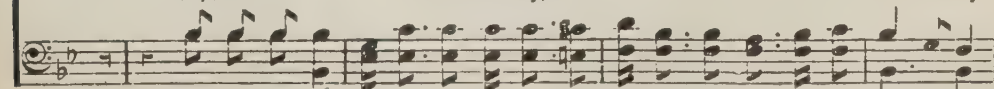
CHORUS.



Oh, would.... you be rea-dy..... If Je-sus should call you to-day?....
Oh, would be rea-dy to-day?



Oh, would.... you be rea-dy..... Be rea-dy His call to o-bey?....
Oh, would be rea-dy, o-bey?



3. Oh, would you be ready to lay life down,
If Jesus should come to-day? [crown
Would you know there awaiteth for you a
That never shall fade away?

4. Be ready, be ready! you know not when
The summons to you may come, [of men,
When you shall be missed from the haunts
And enter your final doom.

No. 72.

Never say Good-Bye.

"A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—2 COR. v. 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, blessed home where those who meet Shall never say good - bye; Where kindred souls each
2. Be - yond this vale of toil and care We'll never say good - bye; We part in tears on

CHORUS.

1. oth - er greet, And nev - er say good - bye. } We'll nev - er say good - bye;.... We'll
2. earth, but there—We'll nev - er say good - bye. } good - bye,

nev - er say good - bye;.... In that fair land be - yond the sky, We'll never say good - bye.
good - bye;

3. When safe among the ransomed throng,
We'll never say good-bye;
Where life is one eternal song,
We'll never say good-bye.
4. On yonder fair and peaceful shore,
We'll never say good-bye;
But dwell with Christ for evermore,
And never say good-bye.

No. 73.

Resting.

"Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest,"—MATT. xi. 28.

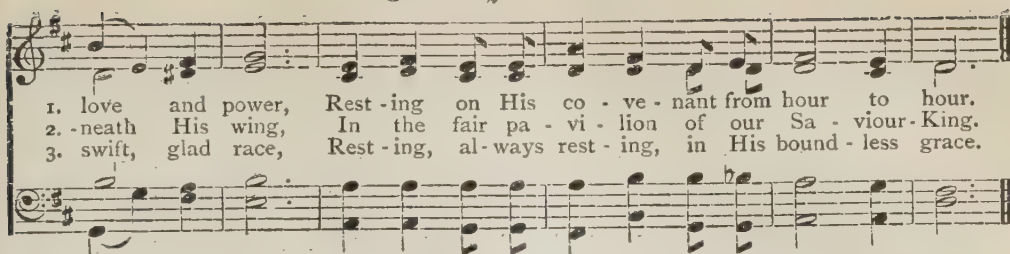
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

Joyful.
1. Rest - ing on the faith - ful - ness of Christ our Lord, Rest - ing on the
2. Rest - ing 'neath His guid - ing hand for un - track'd days, Rest - ing 'neath His
3. Rest - ing in the for - tress while the foe is nigh, Rest - ing in the

1. ful - ness of His own sure word; Rest - ing on His wis - dom, on His
2. sha - dow from the noon - tide rays; Rest - ing at the e - ven - tide, be -
3. life - boat while the waves roll high; Rest - ing in His cha - riot for the

Resting—continued.



1. love and power, Rest-ing on His co - ve - nant from hour to hour.
2. -neath His wing, In the fair pa - vi - lion of our Sa - viour - King.
3. swift, glad race, Rest-ing, al - ways rest-ing, in His bound - less grace.

4.

Resting in the pastures, and beneath the Rock,
Resting by the waters where He leads His
flock;
Resting, while we listen, at His glorious feet,
Resting in His very arms—oh, rest complete!

5.

Resting and believing, let us onward press,
Resting on Himself, "the Lord our Righteous-
ness!"
Resting and rejoicing, let His saved ones sing--
"Glory, glory, glory be to Christ our King!"

No. 74.

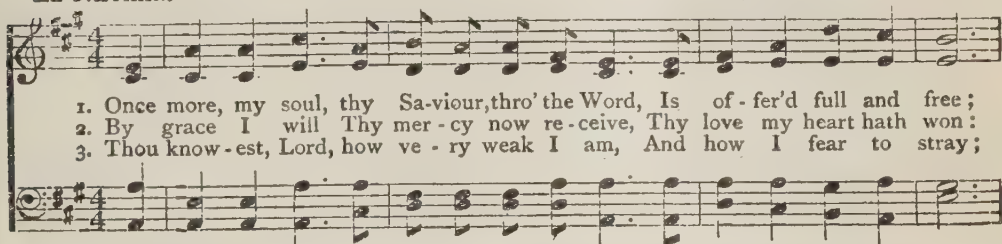
"I Will!"

"I will trust, and not be afraid."—ISAIAH xii. 2.

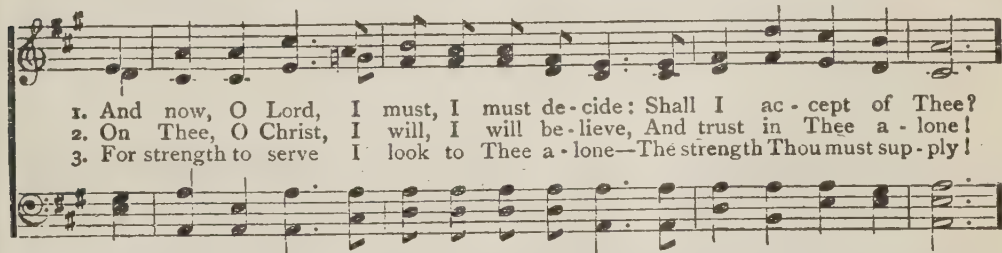
(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Limerick to Mr. Moody's question,
"Will you trust Christ?" at the Meetings in that City, October, 1883.)

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

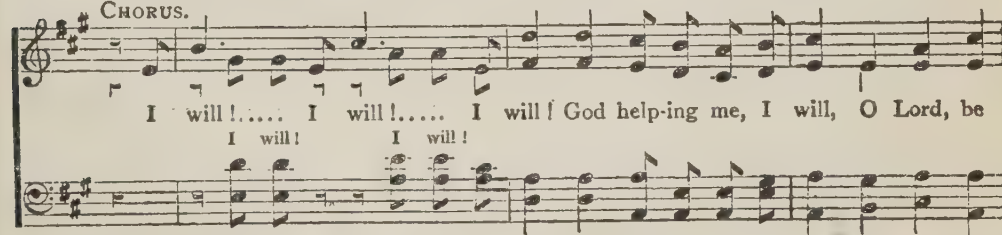


1. Once more, my soul, thy Sa-viour, thro' the Word, Is of - fer'd full and free;
2. By grace I will Thy mer - cy now re - ceive, Thy love my heart hath won:
3. Thou know - est, Lord, how ve - ry weak I am, And how I fear to stray;

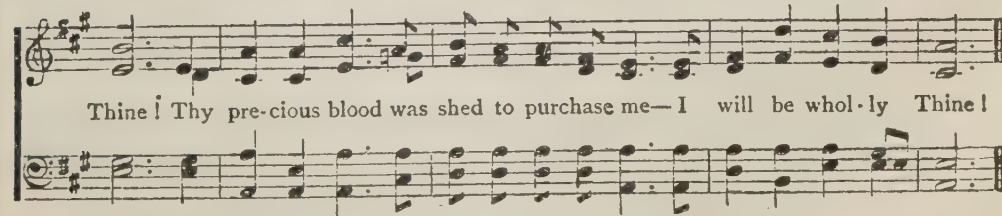


1. And now, O Lord, I must, I must de - cide: Shall I ac - cept of Thee?
2. On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will be - lieve, And trust in Thee a - lone!
3. For strength to serve I look to Thee a - lone—The strength Thou must sup - ply!

CHORUS.



I will!.... I will!.... I will! God help-ing me, I will, O Lord, be
I will! I will!



Thine! Thy pre-cious blood was shed to purchase me—I will be whol-ly Thine!

4.

And now, O Lord, give all with us to-day
The grace to join our song;
And from the heart to gladly with us say:
"I WILL to Christ belong!"

5.

To all who came, when Thou wast here below
And said, "O Lord, wilt Thou?"
To them, "I will!" was ever Thy reply:
We rest upon it now.

No. 75.

I will Sing of Jesus.

"Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song."—PSALM xcvi. 1.

EDWARD A. BARNES, arr.

H. H. McGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing the *love* of Je - sus—Great-er love was nev-er known;
2. I will sing the *words* of Je - sus—Words of life from lips Di - vine;

1. Yielding up His life for sin - ners, Oh, what love to me was shown!

2. Full of com - fort, joy, and cour-age, Pre-cious to this soul of mine.

CHORUS.

[illegible]

days..... are on the wing;.... I will sing..... of Him who
 days are on the wing;..... I will sing, will sing, will

saves me, I will mag-ni-fy the Lord my King....
sing of Him who saves me,

3. I will sing the *grace* of Jesus—
 Grace my heart may now receive;
 He by faith will seal my pardon,
 If His promise I believe.

4. I will sing the *name* of Jesus—
Name of all most dear to me ;
By the ransomed host in glory
Shall His name exalted be.

No. 76.

Anywhere, my Saviour.

"He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them."—JOHN x. 3.

E. C. ELLSWORTH.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. An - y - where, my Sa - viour, lead my wil - ling feet, On - ly let me clasp Thy hand,

feel Thy presence sweet ; Thorns may pierce and snares beset, I will fol - low Thee

CHORUS.
An - y - where, my Sa - viour, If Thou lead - est me. An - - - y - where, my
An - y - where with Thee,

bles - sed Sa - viour, I will fol - low Thee, I will fol - low Thee ;
If Thou on - ly lead - est me,

An - - - y - where, my bles - sed Sa - viour, If Thou leadest me.....
An - y - where with Thee, I will ev - er fol - low Thee, lead - est me,

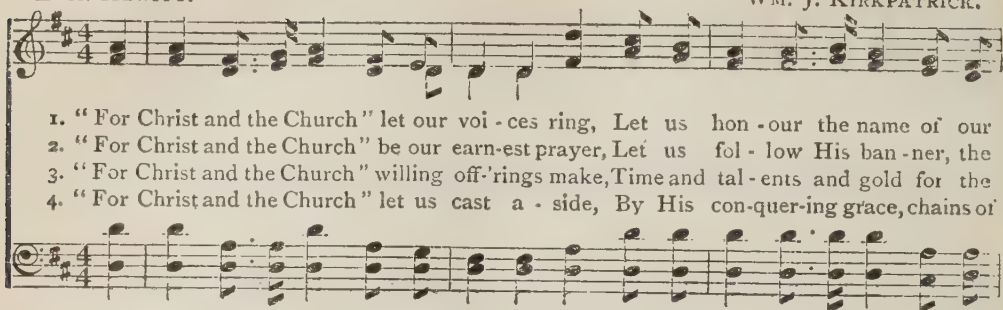
2. Anywhere, my Saviour, only on me smile ;
Strengthen, guard, and comfort me, let not sin beguile ;
Dark and toilsome though my way, I will never fear,
Anywhere, my Saviour, if Thy presence cheer.
3. Anywhere, my Saviour : only this, I pray,
Keep me in the narrow path, never let me stray ;
Sin may plead with siren voice, help me answer, Nay,
Kept by Thee, my Saviour, I will hold my way.

No. 77. "For Christ and the Church."

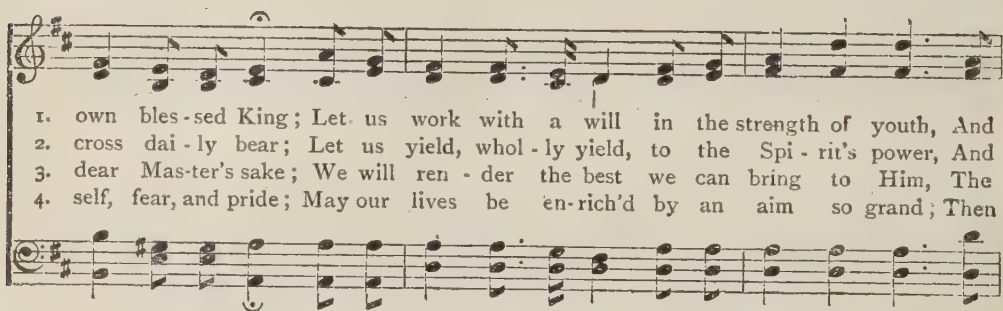
"In the strength of the Lord."—Psa. lxxi. 16.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

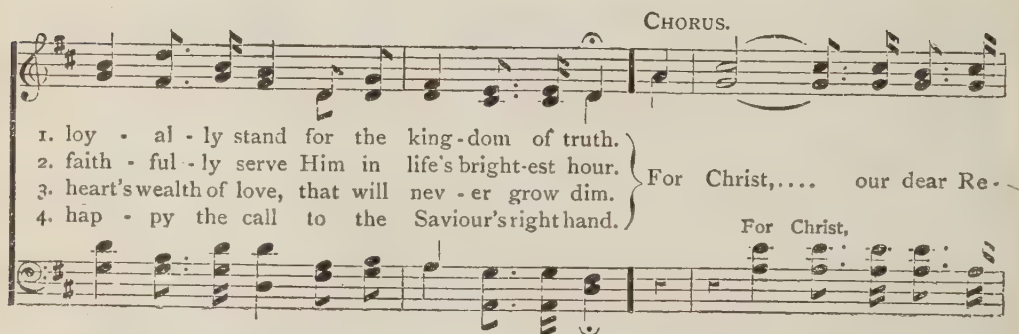


1. "For Christ and the Church" let our voi - ces ring, Let us hon - our the name of our
2. "For Christ and the Church" be our earn - est prayer, Let us fol - low His ban - ner, the
3. "For Christ and the Church" willing off - rings make, Time and tal - ents and gold for the
4. "For Christ and the Church" let us cast a - side, By His con - quer - ing grace, chains of



1. own bles - sed King; Let us work with a will in the strength of youth, And
2. cross dai - ly bear; Let us yield, whol - ly yield, to the Spi - rit's power, And
3. dear Mas - ter's sake; We will ren - der the best we can bring to Him, The
4. self, fear, and pride; May our lives be en - rich'd by an aim so grand; Then

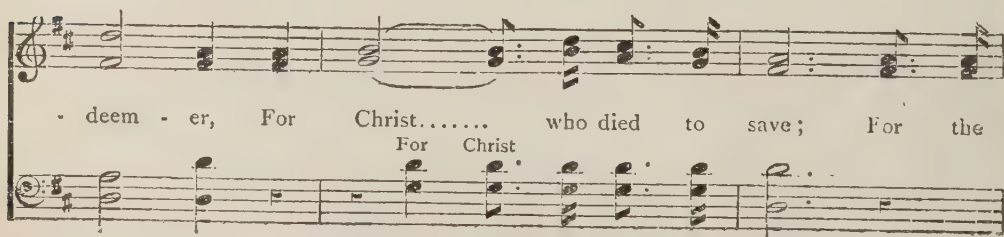
CHORUS.



1. loy - al - ly stand for the king - dom of truth.
2. faith - ful - ly serve Him in life's bright - est hour.
3. heart's wealth of love, that will nev - er grow dim.
4. hap - py the call to the Saviour's right hand.

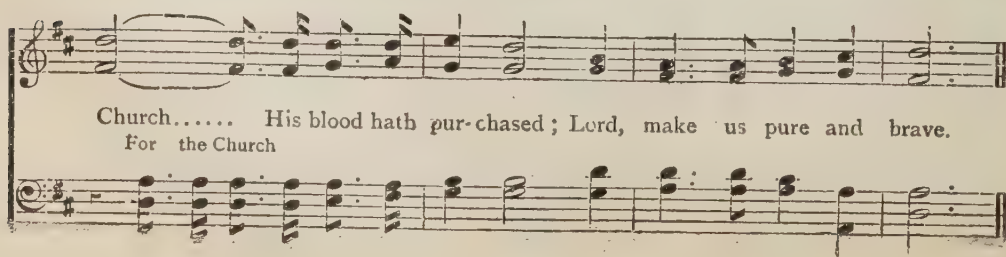
For Christ,.... our dear Re -

For Christ,



- deem - er, For Christ..... who died to save; For the

For Christ



Church..... His blood hath pur - chased; Lord, make us pure and brave.

For the Church

1. I lived in con - dem - na - tion Till Je - sus set me free ;
 2. 'Twas won - der - ful de - vo - tion That broke my pri - son bars,
 3. He left His throne in hea - ven, And laid His glo - ry down,
 4. I love the dear old sto - ry, I'll tell it all my days,

1. But won - der - ful sal - va - tion His love has brought to me.
 2. 'Twas deep - er love than o - cean, 'Twas high - er than the stars.
 3. That I might be for - giv - en, And wear a glo - rious crown.
 4. And in the realms of glo - ry, Sing my Re - deem - er's praise.

CHORUS (John iii. 16, R.V.).

"For God so loved the world, That He gave His on - ly Son, That
 "For God so loved the world, That He gave His on - ly Son,

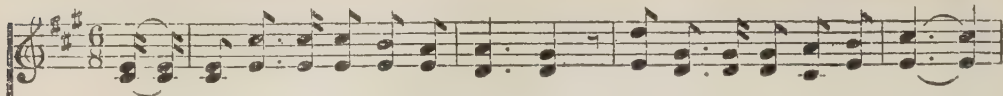
who - so - e'er be - liev - eth, be - liev - eth in Him, Should not
 Should not

per - ish, but have e - ter - nal life, but have e - ter - nal life."....

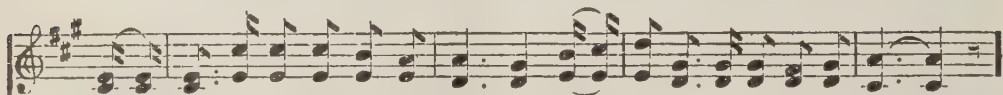
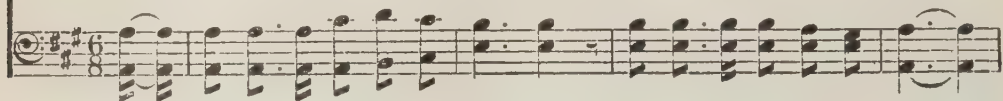
"They that be wise shall shine."—DANIEL xii. 3.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Are you shi-ning for Je-sus, my bro - ther, Shi-ning so clear and so bright,
 2. Are you shi-ning for Je-sus, my bro - ther, Shi-ning in deed and in word?
 3. Are you shi-ning for Je-sus, my bro - ther, Shi-ning for truth and for right,



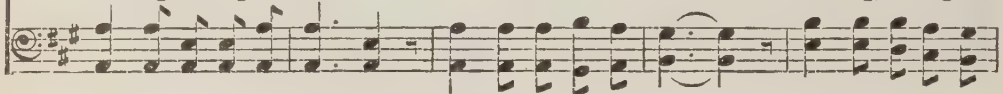
1. That the souls that are per-ish-ing round you May be guided to Him by your light?
 2. Is your life by its pu-ri-ty show-ing The like-ness of Je-sus your Lord?
 3. Where bold un-be-lief and its min-ions Are po-sing as an-gels of light?



CHORUS.



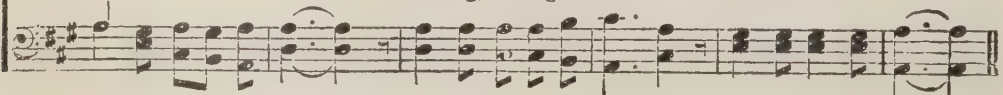
Shi - ning for Je - sus, Are you shi-ning to - day? Shi - ning for
 Shi-ning, shi-ning Shi-ning, shi-ning



Je - sus, Shi-ning all the way. Shi - ning for Je - sus,
 Shi-ning, shi-ning



In this world of care; Shi - ning for Je - sus, Shi-ning ev'-ry - where.
 Shi-ning, shi-ning



4. Oh, shine out for Jesus, my brother,
 Shine where He needs you the most;
 And shine where the darkness hangs deepest
 O'er the path of the straying and lost.
5. Shine only and always for Jesus:
 Then when your toiling is o'er,
 In mansions of glory eternal,
 You shall shine as the stars evermore.

No. 80.

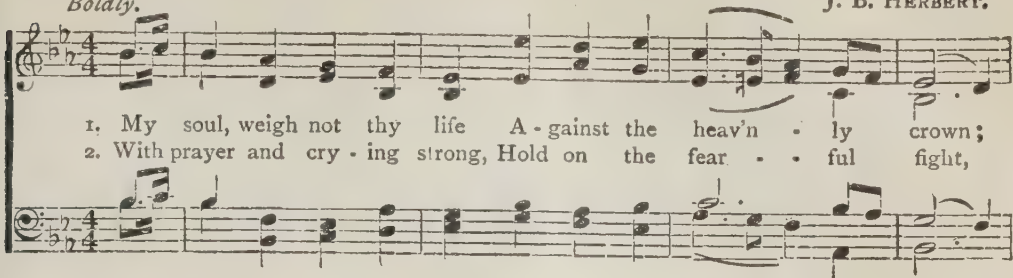
Firmly Stand.

"Hold fast—that no man take thy crown."—REVELATION iii. 18.

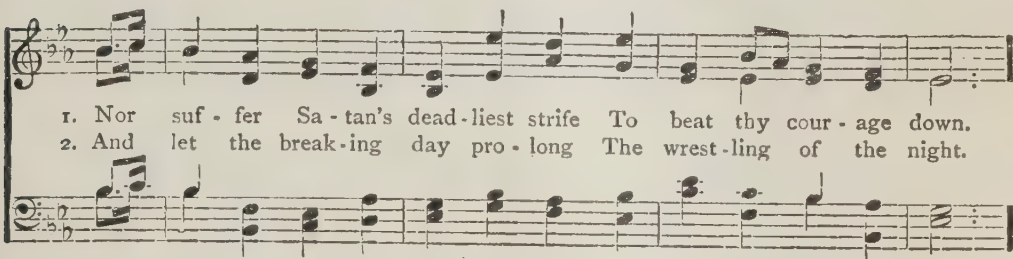
REV. LEONARD SWAIN—CHO. by R. L. F.

Boldly.

J. B. HERBERT.

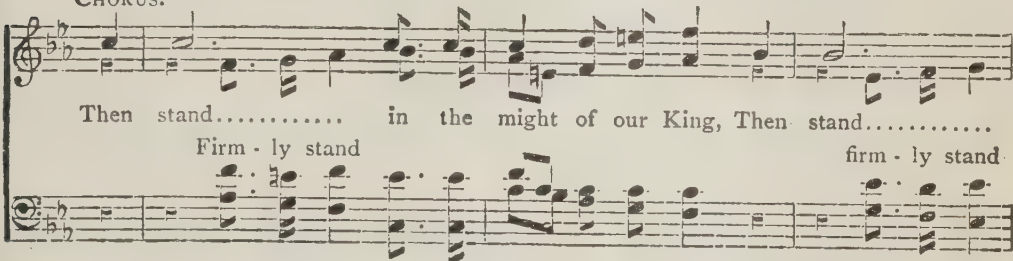


1. My soul, weigh not thy life A - gainst the heav'n - ly crown;
2. With prayer and cry - ing strong, Hold on the fear - - ful fight,

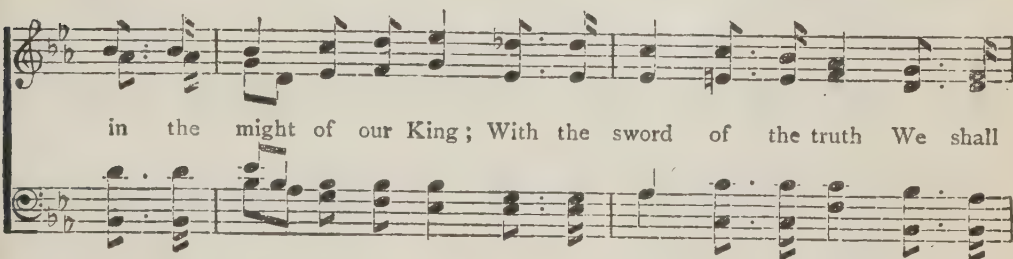


1. Nor suf - fer Sa - tan's dead - liest strife To beat thy cour - age down.
2. And let the break - ing day pro - long The wrest - ling of the night.

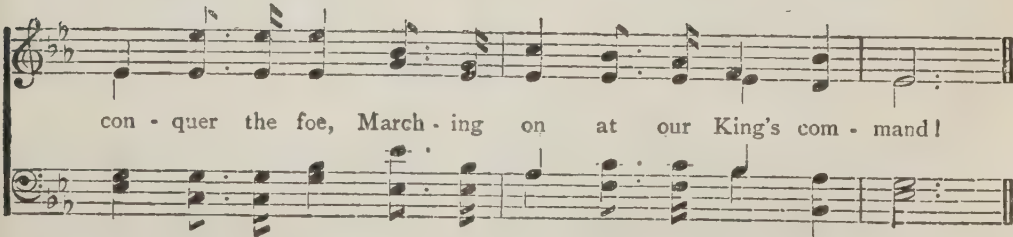
CHORUS.



Then stand..... in the might of our King, Then stand.....
Firm - ly stand firm - ly stand



in the might of our King; With the sword of the truth We shall



con - quer the foe, March - ing on at our King's com - mand!

3. The battle soon will yield,
If thou thy part fulfil;
For strong as is the hostile shield,
The sword is stronger still.

4. Thine armour is Divine,
Thy feet with victory shod,
And on thy head shall brightly shine
The diadem of God.

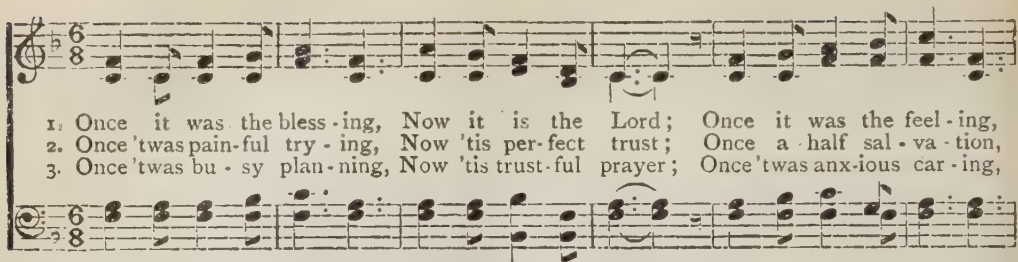
No. 81.

Himself.

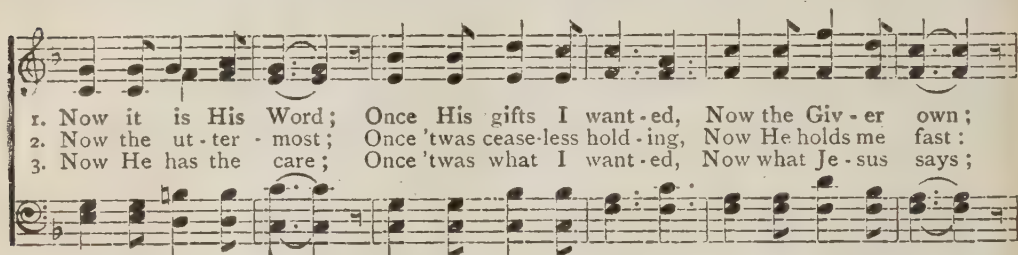
A. B. S.

"Christ is all, and in all."—COLOSSIANS iii. 11.

A. B. SIMPSON.

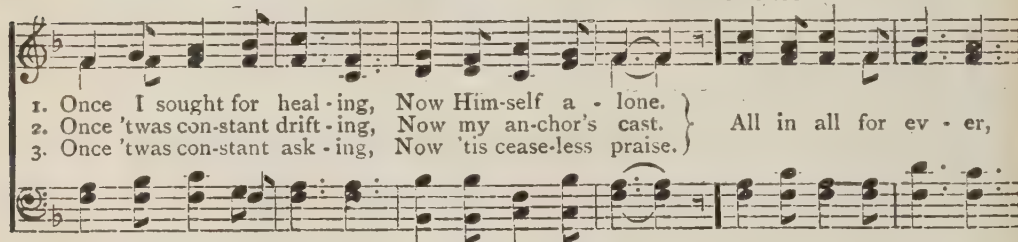


1. Once it was the bless-ing, Now it is the Lord; Once it was the feel-ing,
2. Once 'twas pain-ful try-ing, Now 'tis per-fect trust; Once a half sal-va-tion,
3. Once 'twas bu-sy plan-nings, Now 'tis trust-ful prayer; Once 'twas anx-ious car-ing,

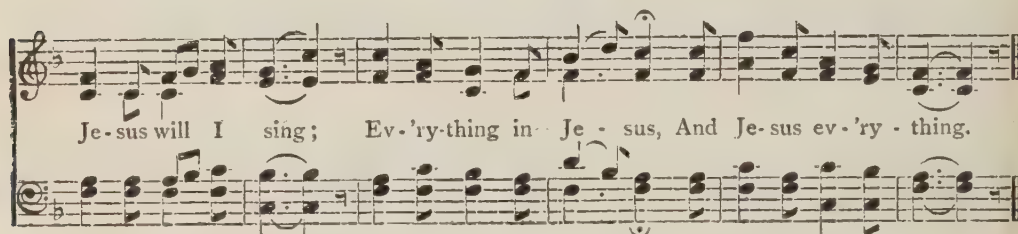


1. Now it is His Word; Once His gifts I want-ed, Now the Giv-er own;
2. Now the ut-ter-most; Once 'twas cease-less hold-ing, Now He holds me fast;
3. Now He has the care; Once 'twas what I want-ed, Now what Je-sus says;

CHORUS.



1. Once I sought for heal-ing, Now Him-self a-lone.
2. Once 'twas con-stant drift-ing, Now my an-chor's cast.
3. Once 'twas con-stant ask-ing, Now 'tis cease-less praise. } All in all for ev-er,



Je-sus will I sing; Ev-ry-thing in Je-sus, And Je-sus ev-ry-thing.

4. Once it was my working,
His it hence shall be;
Once I tried to use Him,
Now He uses me;
Once the power I wanted,
Now the Mighty One;
Once for self I laboured,
Now for Him alone.

5. Once I hoped in Jesus,
Now I know He's mine;
Once my lamps were dying,
Now they brightly shine;
Once for death I waited,
Now His coming hail;
And my hopes are anchored
Safe within the veil.

No. 82.

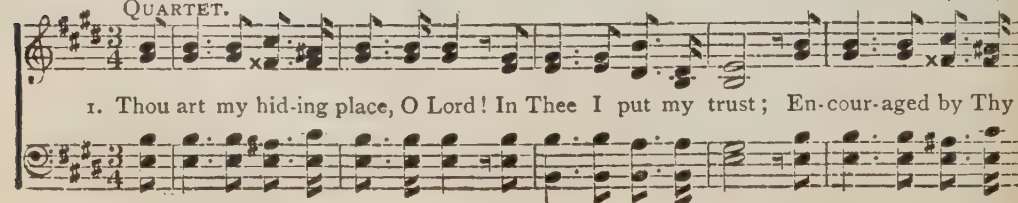
My Hiding Place.

T. RAFFLES.

"Thou art my hiding place."—PSA. xxxii. 7.

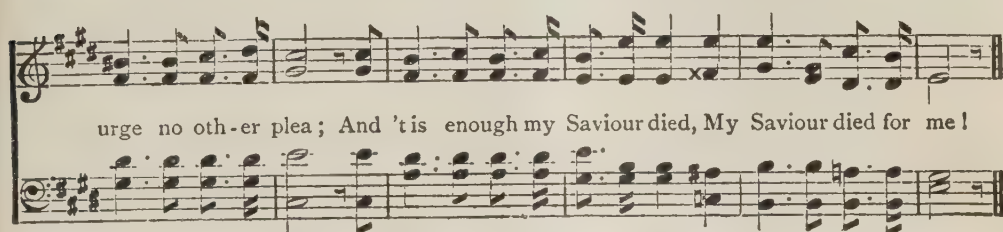
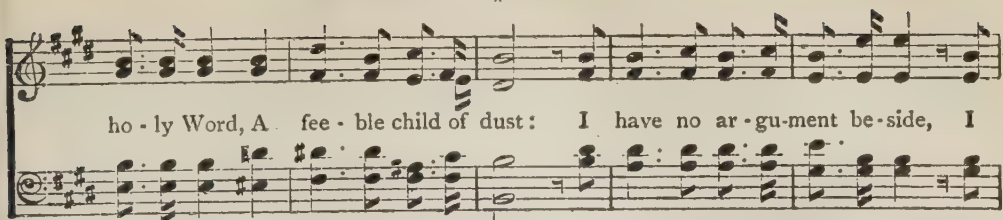
S. THALBERG (arr.).

QUARTET.



1. Thou art my hid-ing place, O Lord! In Thee I put my trust; En-cour-aged by Thy

My Hiding Place—continued.



2. When storms of fierce temptation beat,
And furious foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the veil :
From strife of tongues and bitter words
My spirit flies to Thee ;
Joy to my heart the thought affords—
My Saviour died for me !

3. And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life in its last lingering sands
Is ebbing fast away—
Then, though it be in accents weak,
My voice shall call on Thee,
And ask for strength in death to speak,
" My Saviour died for me ! "

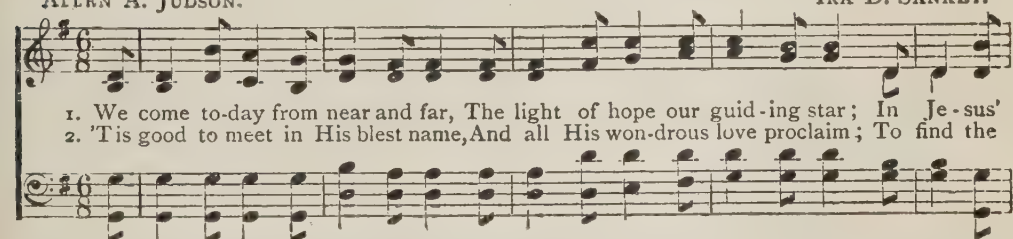
No. 83.

Words of Cheer.

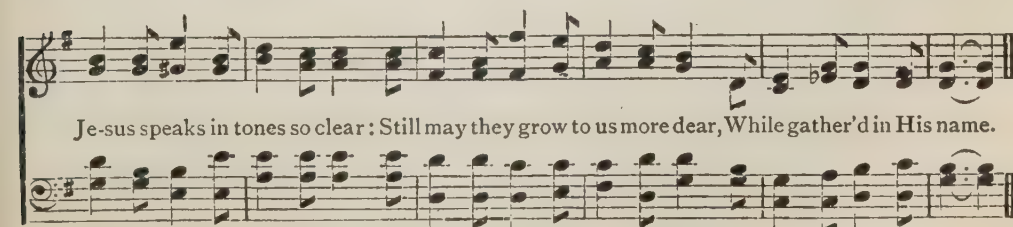
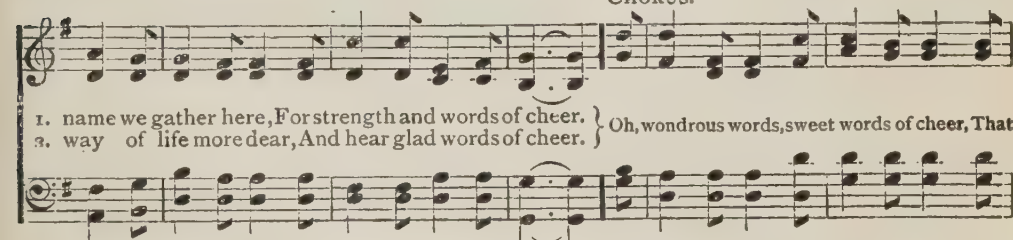
ALLEN A. JUDSON.

" There am I in the midst. " — MATTHEW xviii. 20.

IRA D. SANKEY.



CHORUS.



3. O Saviour, bless our Christian band,
For Thee enlisted, heart and hand ;
Incline to us Thy gracious ear,
And give us words of cheer.

4. And when we leave this hallowed place,
Oh, grant to us Thy heavenly grace ;
In all our way, oh, be Thou near,
To speak glad words of cheer.

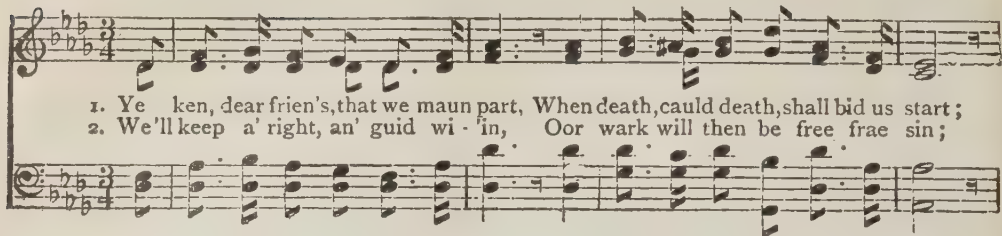
No. 84.

Maist onie Day.

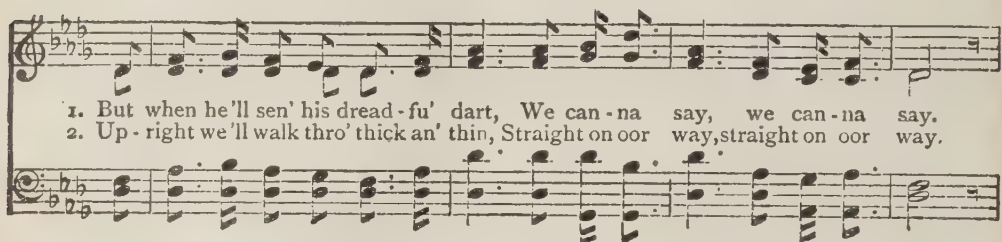
TIMOTHY POLAND.

"Be ye also ready."—MATTHEW xxiv. 44.

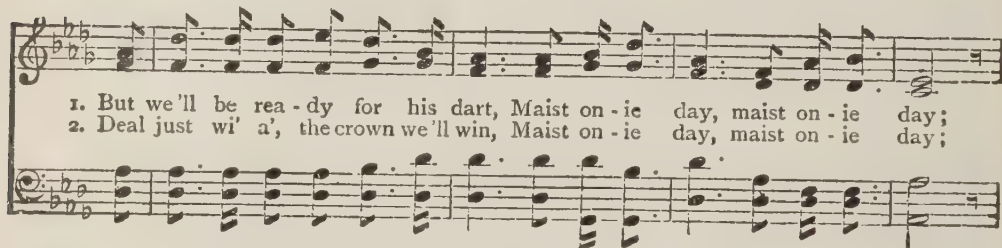
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



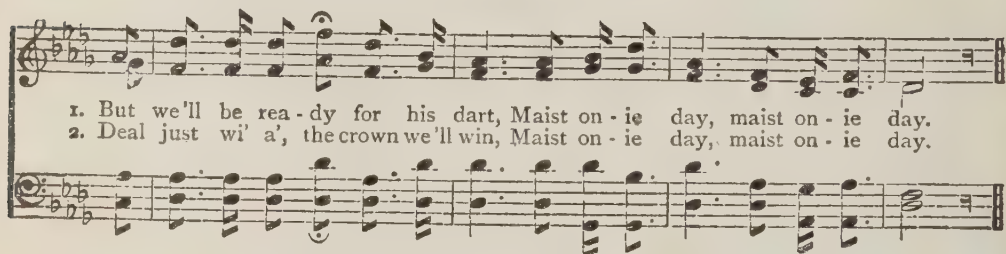
1. Ye ken, dear frien's, that we maun part, When death, cauld death, shall bid us start;
2. We'll keep a' right, an' guid wi' in, Oor wark will then be free frae sin;



1. But when he'll sen' his dread-fu' dart, We can-na say, we can-na say.
2. Up-right we'll walk thro' thick an' thin, Straight on oor way, straight on oor way.



1. But we'll be rea-dy for his dart, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day;
2. Deal just wi' a', the crown we'll win, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day;



1. But we'll be rea-dy for his dart, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day.
2. Deal just wi' a', the crown we'll win, Maist on-ie day, maist on-ie day.

3. Ye ken there's Ane wha's just an' wise,
Has said that a' His bairns shall rise,
An' soar aboon the lofty skies,
An' there shall stay, an' there shall stay.
Be'n well prepared we'll gain the prize
Maist onie day, maist onie day.
4. When He wha made a' things just right
Shall call us hence to realms of light,
Be't morn, or noon, or e'en, or night,
We will obey, we will obey.
We'll be prepared to tak' oor flight,
Maist onie day, maist onie day.
5. Oor lamps we'll fill brimfu' o' oil
That's guid an' pure, that winna spoil,
An' keep them burnin' a' the while
To light oor way, to light oor way.
Oor wark be'n dune, we'll quit the soll,
Maist onie day, maist onie day,

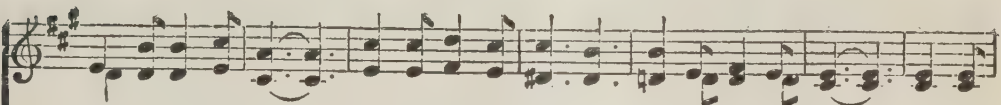
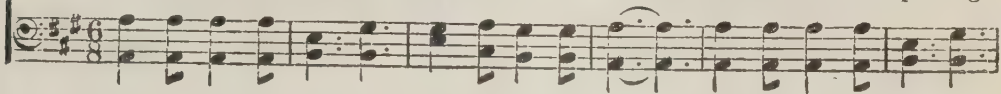
"Shewing thyself a pattern of good works."—TITUS ii. 7.

LANTA W. SMITH.

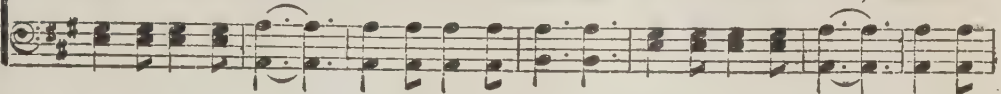
E. O. EXCELL.



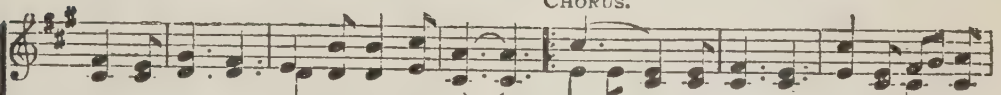
1. In a world where sor-row Ev-er will be known, Where are found the need-y,
 2. Slight-est ac-tions oft-en Meet the sor-est needs, For the world wants dai-ly
 3. When the days are gloom-y, Sing some hap-py song; Meet the world's re-pi-ning



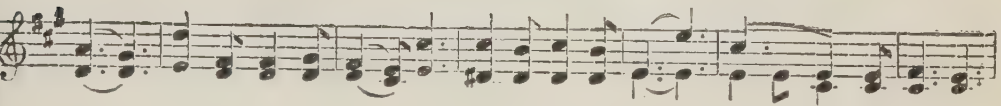
1. And the sad and lone; How much joy and com-fort You can all be-stow, If you
 2. Lit-tle kind-ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor-row You may help re-move, With your
 3. With a cour-age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed Thro' the ills of life, Scat-ter



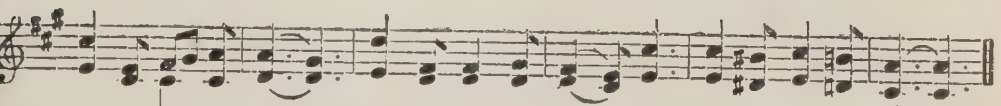
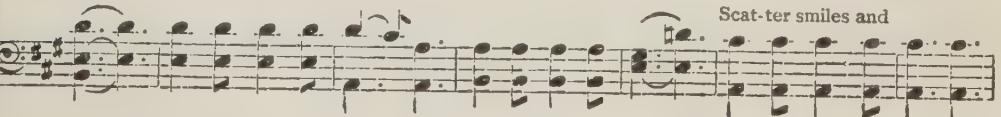
CHORUS.



1. scat-ter sun-shine Ev-'rywhere you go!
 2. songs and cour-age, Sym-pa-thy and love.
 3. smiles and sunshine O'er its toil and strife.
- Scat-ter sun-shine All a-long your
 Scat-ter smiles and



way, Cheer and bless and bright-en Ev-'ry pass-ing day; Scat-ter sun-shine
 Scat-ter smiles and



All a-long your way, Cheer and bless and bright-en Ev-'ry pass-ing day.



"This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell."—PSALM cxxxii. 14.

F. J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Thine for ev - er, Thine for ev - er, Bles - sed Saviour, would I be;
 2. Thine for ev - er, Thine for ev - er— Oh, the joy that fills my heart!
 3. Where Thou lead-est I would fol - low, Where Thou bidst me I would go;

1. On the al - tar now my off - ring I would con - se - crate to Thee.
 2. Thou my Re - fuge and my com - fort, Thou my last - ing por - tion art.
 3. In the fore - front of the bat - tle, Brave - ly there to meet the foe.

1. All my heart's sin - cere de - vo - tion To Thy ser - vice would I give;
 2. Cast - ing ev - 'ry weight be - hind me, I the Christian race would run;
 3. I shall con - quer thro' Thy mer - cy, I shall triumph thro' Thy might;

1. For Thy hon - our, praise, and glo - ry, I would la - bour while I live.
 2. Trust - ing Thee, and tak - ing cour - age, Till the prize my soul has won.
 3. I shall see Thee in Thy king - dom: There will faith be lost in sight.

CHORUS.

Thine for ev - er, Thine for ev - er; Saviour, I am rest - ing in Thy love;
 in Thy love;

Thine for ev - er, Thine for ev - er; Saviour, I am safe - ly rest - ing in Thy love.

1. Show me Thy face—one tran - sient gleam Of love - li - ness Di - vine,....
 2. Show me Thy face—my faith and love Shall hence - forth fix - ed be,.....

1. And I shall nev - er think or dream Of oth - er love save Thine:....
 2. And noth - ing here have power to move My soul's se - ren - i - ty,.....

1. All less - er light will dark - en quite, All low - er glo - ries wane,....
 2. My life shall seem a trance, a dream, And all I feel and see,.....

1. The beau - ti - ful of earth will scarce Seem beau - ti - ful a - gain.....
 2. Il - lu - sive, vi - sion - a - ry—Thou The one re - al - i - ty!.....

3. Show me Thy face—I shall forget
 The weary days of yore,
 The fretting ghosts of vain regret
 Shall haunt my soul no more.
 All doubts and fears for future years,
 In quiet trust subside,
 And nought but blest content and calm
 Within my breast abide.

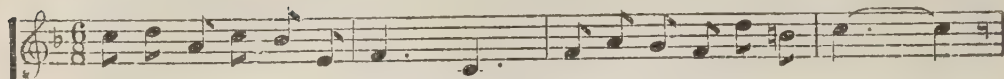
4. Show me Thy face—the heaviest cross
 Will then seem light to bear,
 There will be gain in every loss,
 And peace with every care.
 With such light feet the years will fleet,
 Life seem as brief as blest,
 Till I have laid my burden down,
 And entered into rest.

No. 88. Jesus will Welcome me There.

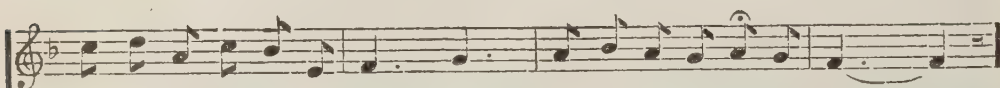
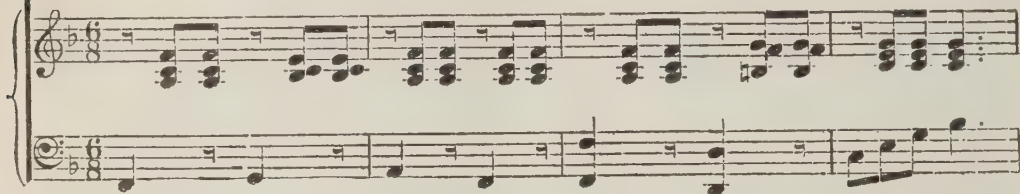
"A great cloud of witnesses."—HEB. xii. 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

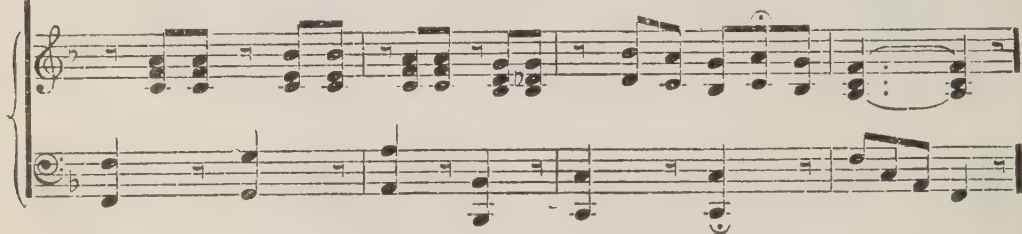
JNO. R. SWENEY.



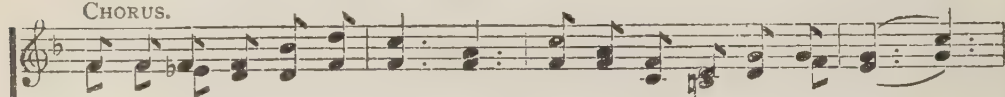
1. O - ver the riv - er they call me, Friends that are dear to my heart ;.....
2. O - ver the riv - er they call me ; Hark ! 't is their voi - ces I hear ,.....
3. O - ver the riv - er they call me, There, is no sor - row nor night ;....
4. O - ver the riv - er they call me, Watching with bright, beaming eyes ;.....



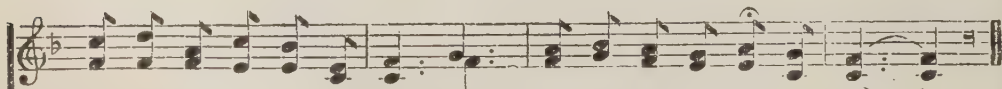
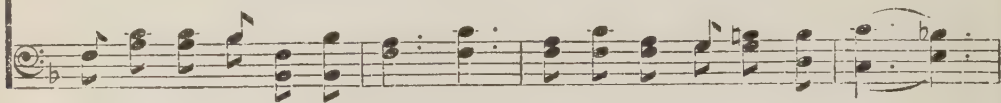
1. Soon shall I meet them in glo - ry, Nev - er, no, nev - er to part.....
2. Borne on the wings of the twi - light, Mur - mur - ing soft - ly and clear.....
3. There they are walk - ing with Je - sus, Clothed in their garments of white.....
4. "O - ver the riv - er I'm com - ing," Glad - ly my spi - rit re - plies.....



CHORUS.



O - ver the riv - er to E - den, Home to the man - sions so fair ;.....



An - gels will car - ry me safe - ly, Je - sus will wel - come me there.



No. 89.

It, on a Quiet Sea.

"He bringeth them unto their desired haven."—PSALM cvii. 30.

A. M. TOPLADY.

E. HAMILTON.

Moderato.

1. If, on a qui - et sea, T'ward heav'n we calm - ly sail,
 2. But should the sur - ges rise, And rest de - lay to come,
 3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con - trol;

1. With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.
 2. Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm Which drives us near - er home.
 3. Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.

No. 90.

Come with Happy Faces.

"Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing."—PSA. c. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

H. P. DANKS.

1. Come with hap - py fa - ces To the place of prayer; Je - sus now is
 2. Come with hap - py fa - ces— Je - sus rose to - day; Leave the world be -

CHORUS.

1. wait - ing, We shall find Him there. } With a grate - ful spi - rit,
 2. - hind us, Seek the nar - row way. }

Now our voi - ces raise; Thank Him for His good - ness In a song of praise.

3. Come with happy faces,
 Come with hearts sincere;
 God our thoughts is reading,
 He is ever near.

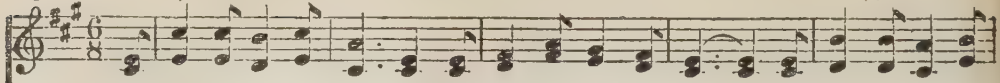
4. Come with happy faces,
 Learn the words of truth;
 Jesus loves the children;
 Trust Him in our youth.

No. 91. The Vows of God are on You.

"Thy vows are upon me, O God."—PSA. lvi. 12.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

E. O. EXCELL.



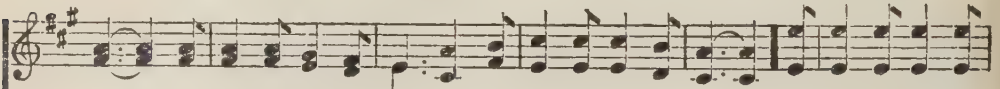
1. The vows of God are on you, Ye Christian youth, a - rise; The blood of Christ has
2. It is no i - dle sto - ry, It is no dream of night, Redeem'd in Christ to



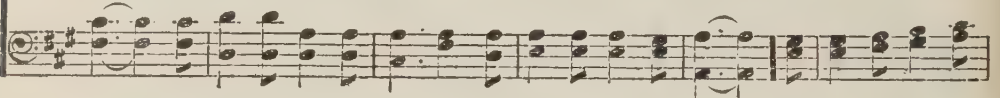
1. won you Your her - it - age, the skies. Rise up, cast off your fet - ters; Born of ce - les - tial
2. glo - ry, Ye chil - dren of the light. The vows of God are on you, Rise up, and make them



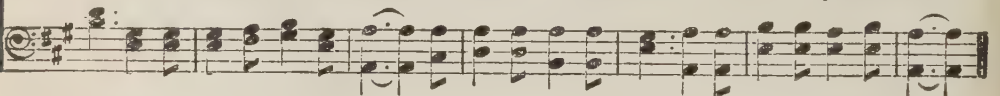
CHORUS.



1. birth, Ye are no long - er debt - ors To live a - lone for earth. } The vows of God are
2. good; He will at last enthrone you, In death for you He stood. }



on you, O Christian youth, a - rise; The blood of Christ has won you A home beyond the skies.



3. Then every fetter sunder,
Aside lay every chain,
And dream no more, nor wander,
Your calling high attain.
He sets a prize before you,
Who won the prize before;
His blessed banner o'er you
Shall float for evermore.

4. With sin, then, do not dally,
With flowers do not delay,
But round Christ's standard rally,
As children of the day;
Rise up, no wish reserving,
Lay every weight aside,
With joy your Master serving,
For you He bled and died.

No. 92.

Abide with me!

"For the day is far spent."—LUKE xxiv. 29.

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. O bless - ed Friend, a - bide with me, My wea - ry soul hath need of Thee; A - bide with me :
2. A - bide with me when foes as - sail, And human friendships faint and fail; O Changeless One,
3. A - bide with me, be near my side, Till o'er the Jor - dan's roll - ing tide, My ev - 'ry care



Abide with me!—continued.

CHORUS.

1. no hand but Thine Can lead me home to rest Di-vine.
 2. Thy help is sure, Thy love will ev - er - more en - dure.
 3. and sor-row past, Be - fore Thy throne my crown I cast.
- A-bide with me!.....
A-bide with me!

a-bide with me!..... O bless-ed Friend,..... a-bide with me!..... In joy or
a-bide with me! O blessed Friend, a-bide with me!

grief,..... what-e'er it be,..... O bless-ed Friend, a-bide with me!.....
In joy or grief, what-e'er it be, a-bide with me!

No. 93.

More about Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

"Follow on to know the Lord."—HOSEA vi. 3. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show; More of His
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern; Spi - rit of

REFRAIN.

1. sav - ing ful-ness see, More of His love—who died for me. } More, more a-bout Je - sus,
2. God, my teach - er be, Showing the things of Christ to me. }

More, more a-bout Je - sus; More of His saving fulness see, More of His love who died for me.

3. More about Jesus; in His word
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in every line,
Making each faithful saying mine.

4. More about Jesus; on His throne,
Riches in glory all His own;
More of His kingdom's sure increase;
More of His coming—Prince of Peace.

No. 94.

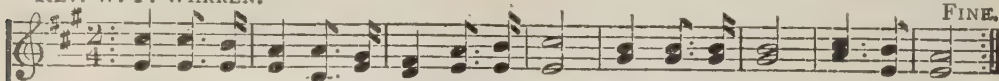
We're Home at Last!

"He bringeth them unto their desired haven."—PSALM cvii. 30.

REV. W. F. WARREN.

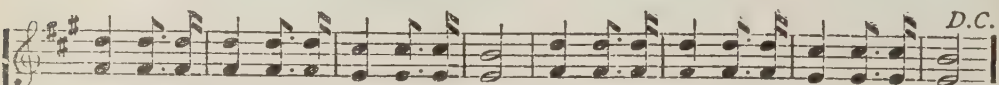
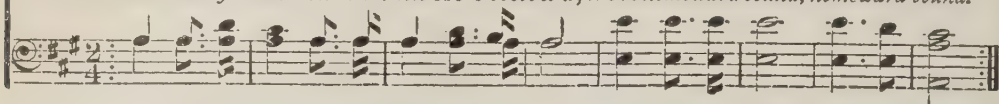
PROF. C. S. HARRINGTON.

FINE.

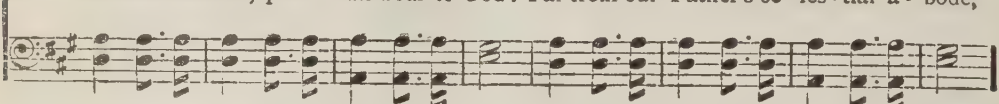


1. Out on the o - cean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless tide; We're homeward bound, homeward bound;

D.C.—Pro-mise of which on us each He's bestow'd, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.



Far from the safe, qui-et har-bour of God! Far from our Father's ce - les - tial a - bode,



2. Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
We're homeward bound;
Look! yonder lie the bright, heavenly shores,
We're homeward bound.
Steady, O pilot, stand firm at the wheel!
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale!
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail!
We're homeward bound.

3. Into the harbour of heaven now we glide,
We're home at last!
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,
We're home at last!
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,
Safely we stand on the radiant shore;
Glory to God! we will shout evermore,
We're home at last!

No. 95.

Let the Sunshine in.

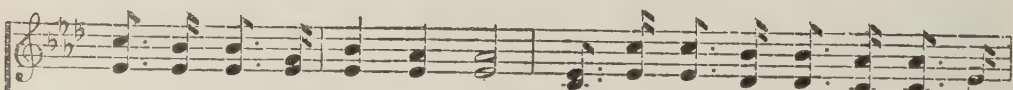
"Light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is to behold the sun."—ECCLES. xi. 7.

ADA BLENKHORN.

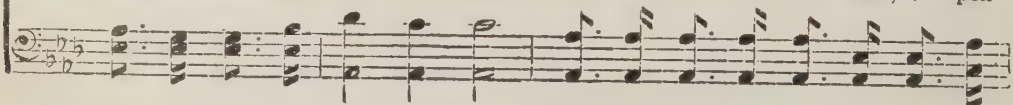
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Do you fear the foe will in the con - flict win? Is it dark with -
2. Does your faith grow faint - er in the cause you love? Are your pray'rs un -
3. Would you go re - joi - cing on the up - ward way, Know - ing naught of



1. - out you, dark - er still with - in? Clear the dark - en'd win - dows, o - pen
2. - an - swer'd from the throne a - bove? Clear the dark - en'd win - dows, o - pen
3. dark - ness—dwell - ing in the day? Clear the dark - en'd win - dows, o - pen



wide the door, Let the bless - ed sun - shine in.



Let the Sunshine in—continued.

CHORUS.

Let the bles-sed sun-shine in;..... Let the bles-sed sun-shine in;.....
the sun-shine in, the sun-shine in!

Clear the darken'd windows, o-pen wide the door, Let the bles-sed sun-shine in.

2.

Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you
love? [above?]
Are your prayers unanswered from the throne
Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door,
Let the blessed sunshine in.

3.

Would you go rejoicing on the upward way,
Knowing naught of darkness—dwelling in the
day?
Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door,
Let the blessed sunshine in.

No. 96.

Our Junior Band.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee."—PSALM lx. 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Our Ju-nior Band is marching on, With banners waving o'er us, To work for Christ, whose
2. While gladly pres-sing on our way, The path of faith pur-su-ing, We know that He, in

CHORUS.

1. lov-ing hand Di-rects the way be-fore us. } Wave, wave our ban-ners, While
2. whom we trust, Our strength is still re-new-ing. }

forward marching here be-low; Wave, wave our banners, While onward still we go.

3. We'll never fear, though trials come,
For this is our Endeavour:
With cheerful hearts and willing hands
To work and weary never.
4. Oh, come and join our Junior Band,
The lost to Jesus bringing;
Still doing all the good we can,
While time its flight is winging.

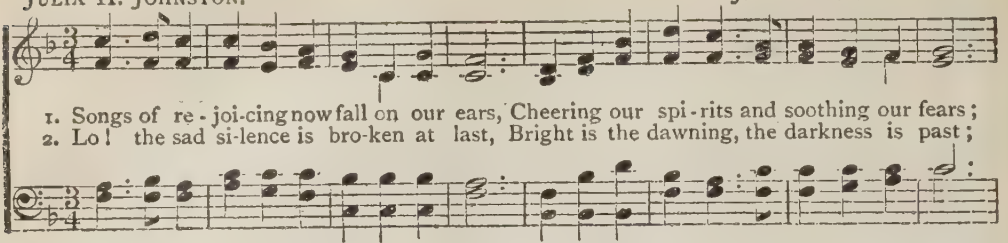
No. 97.

Songs of Rejoicing.

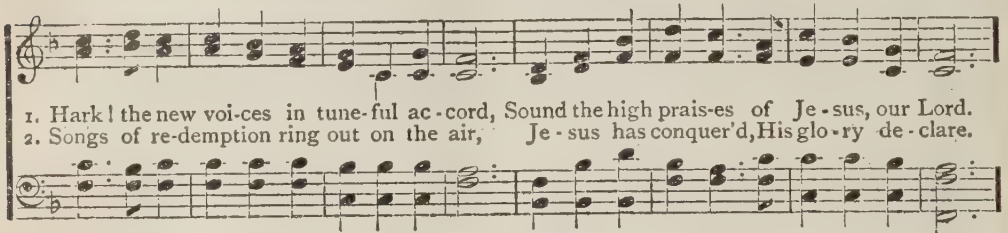
"From the uttermost part of the earth, have we heard songs."—ISA. xxiv. 16.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

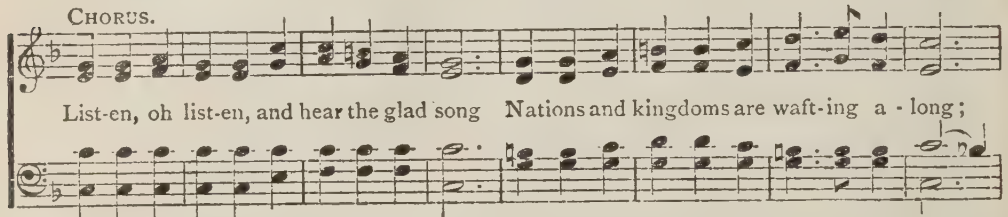


1. Songs of re-joicing now fall on our ears, Cheering our spi-rits and soothing our fears ;
2. Lo! the sad si-lence is bro-ken at last, Bright is the dawning, the darkness is past ;

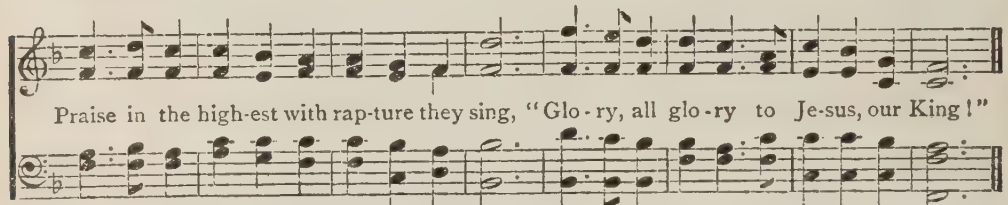


1. Hark! the new voi-ces in tune-ful ac-cord, Sound the high prais-es of Je-sus, our Lord.
2. Songs of re-demption ring out on the air, Je-sus has conquer'd, His glo-ry de-clare.

CHORUS.



List-en, oh list-en, and hear the glad song Nations and kingdoms are waft-ing a - long ;



Praise in the high-est with rap-ture they sing, "Glo-ry, all glo-ry to Je-sus, our King!"

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. Heralds of Jesus have gone to proclaim
Tidings of gladness and peace through His
Name;
Multitudes waiting for light from above,
Hail the sweet message of life and of love. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. Spread the good tidings, for all have not
heard;
Prisoners of darkness await the glad word:
Voices now silent shall tunelessly sing
Loud hallelujahs to Jesus, our King. |
|--|---|

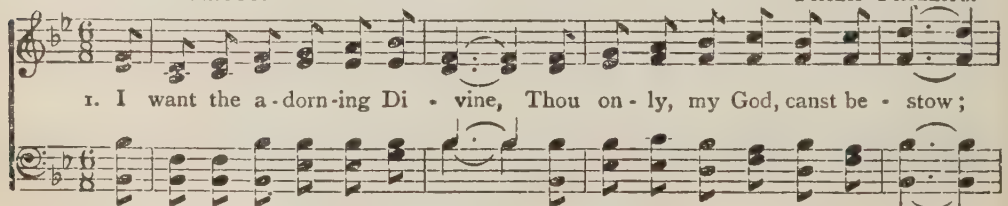
No. 98.

The Adorning Vine.

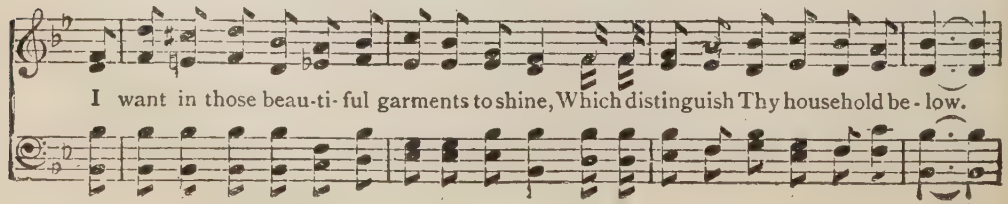
"This is the will of God, even your sanctification."—1 THESS. iv. 3.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

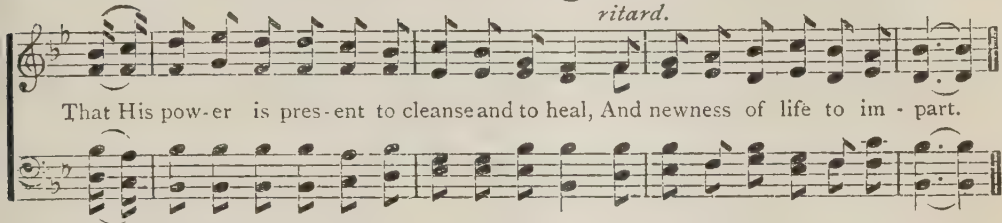
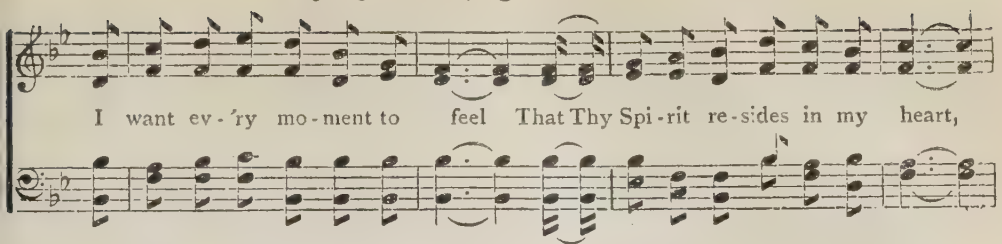


1. I want the a-dorn-ing Di - vine, Thou on - ly, my God, canst be - stow ;



I want in those beau-ti-ful garments to shine, Which distinguish Thy household be-low.

The Adorning Divine—continued.



2. I want, oh I want to attain
Some likeness, my Saviour, to Thee!
That long'd-for resemblance once more to
Thy comeliness put upon me! [regain—
I want to be marked for Thine own,
Thy seal on my forehead to wear;
To receive that "new name" on the mystic
white stone,
Which none but Thyself can declare.

3. I want as a traveller to haste
Straight onward, nor pause on my way;
Nor forethought, nor anxious contrivance to
waste
On the tent only pitched for a day.
I want, and this sums up my prayer,
To glorify Thee till I die;
Then calmly to yield up my soul to Thy care,
And breathe out, in faith, my last sigh.

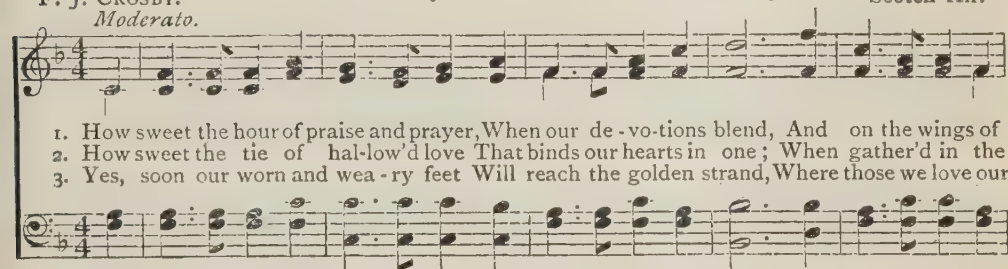
No. 99.

How Sweet the Hour.

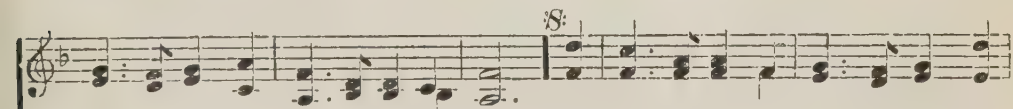
F. J. CROSBY.
Moderato.

"The whole family in heaven."—EPHESIANS iii. 15.

Scotch Air.



2. How sweet the tie of hal-low'd love That binds our hearts in one; When gather'd in the
3. Yes, soon our worn and wea-ry feet Will reach the golden strand, Where those we love our

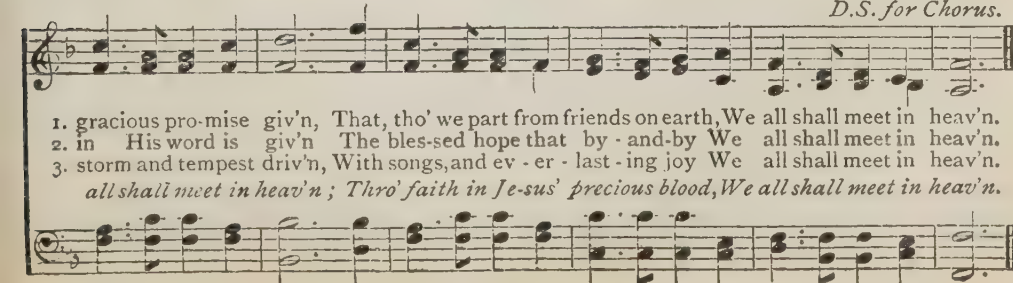


2. bles-sed name Of Christ, the Fa-ther's Son! And tho' the part-ing soon may come, Yet
3. com-ing wait In yon-der sum-mer land; A few more days, a few more years, By

CHO.—We all shall meet in heav'n at last, We



D.S. for Chorus.



3. storm and tempest driv'n, With songs, and ev-er-last-ing joy We all shall meet in heav'n.
all shall meet in heav'n; Thro' faith in Je-sus' precious blood, We all shall meet in heav'n.

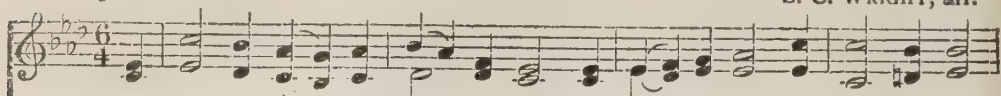
No. 100.

Abiding!

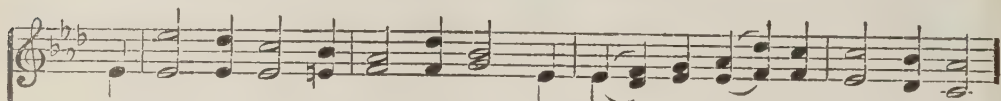
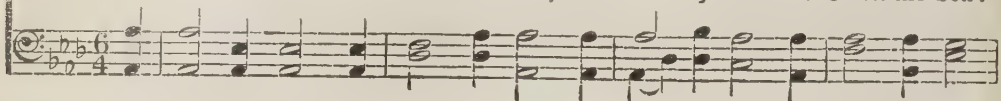
C. B. J. ROOT.

"Abide in Me, and I in you."—JOHN xv. 4.

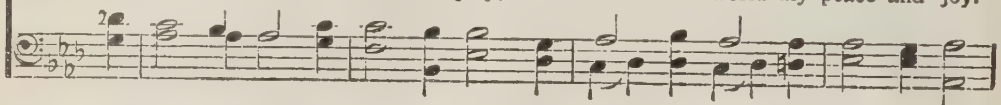
S. C. WRIGHT, arr.



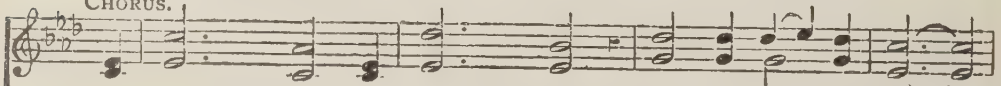
1. A - bi - ding, oh, so wondrous sweet! I'm rest - ing at the Sa - viour's feet;
2. He speaks, and by His word is giv'n His peace, a rich fore - taste of heav'n;
3. I live, but thro' His grace a - lone By whom the migh - ty work is done;
4. Now rest, my heart, the work is done, I'm saved by faith thro' Christ the Son!



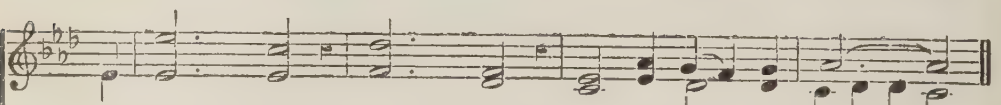
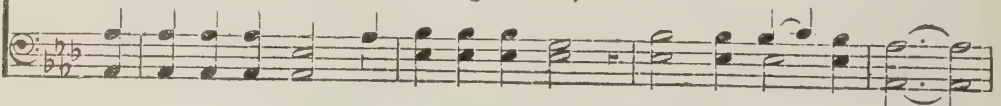
1. I trust in Him; I'm sat - is - fied, I'm rest - ing in the Cru - ci - fied!
2. Not as the world, He peace doth give: 'Tis thro' this hope my soul shall live.
3. Dead to my - self, a - live to Him, I count all loss His rest to win.
4. Let ev - 'ry power my soul em - ploy, To tell the world my peace and joy.



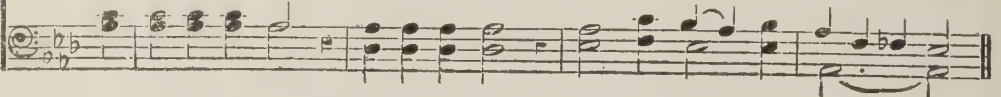
CHORUS.



A - bi - - ding, a - bi - - ding, Oh, how won - drous sweet!
A - bi - ding in Him, I'm rest - ing in Him,



I'm rest - ing, rest - ing At the Sa - viour's feet.....
I'm rest - ing in Him, rest - ing in Him, At the Sa - viour's feet, at His feet.

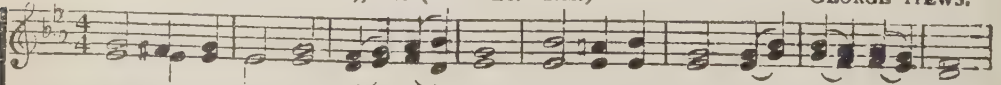


No. 101. Thou Sweet, Beloved Will of God.

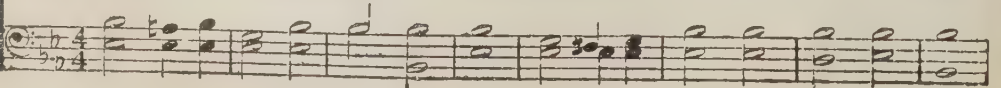
"That good, acceptable, and perfect will of God."—ROMANS xii. 2.

TERSTEEGEN (tr. by MRS. BEVAN), etc. (HOLLEY. L.M.)

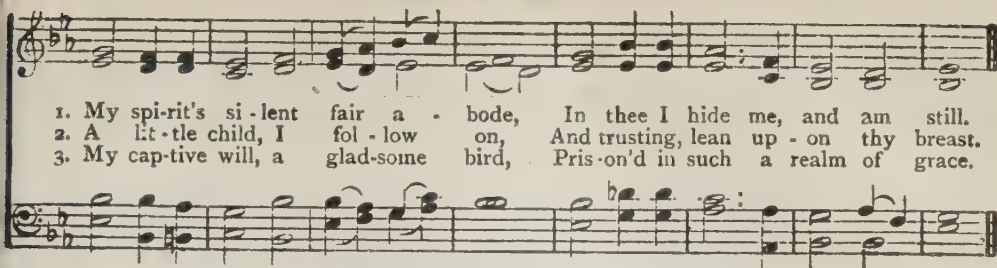
GEORGE HEWS.



1. Thou sweet be - lov - ed will of God, My an - chor ground, my for - tress hill,
2. O will, that will - est good a - lone, Lead thou the way, thou guid - est best:
3. Thy beau - ti - ful sweet will, my God, Holds fast in its sub - lime em - brace



Thou Sweet, Beloved Will of God—continued.



1. My spi-rit's si-lent fair a - bode, In thee I hide me, and am still.
 2. A lit-tle child, I fol-low on, And trusting, lean up-on thy breast.
 3. My cap-tive will, a glad-some bird, Pris-on'd in such a realm of grace.

4. Within this place of certain good
 Love evermore expands her wings,
 Or nestling in Thy perfect choice,
 Abides content with what it brings.

5. Oh, lightest burden, sweetest yoke!
 It lifts, it bears my happy soul,
 It giveth wings to this poor heart;
 My freedom is Thy grand control.

6. Upon God's will I lay me down,
 As child upon its mother's breast;
 No silken couch, nor softest bed,
 Could ever give me such deep rest.

7. Thy wonderful grand will, my God,
 With triumph now I make it mine;
 And faith shall cry a joyous, Yes!
 To every dear command of Thine.

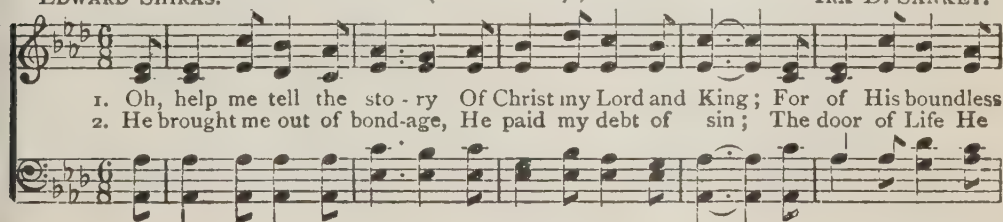
No. 102. Oh, help me Tell the Story!

"My heart trusted in the Lord; . . . with my song I will praise Him."

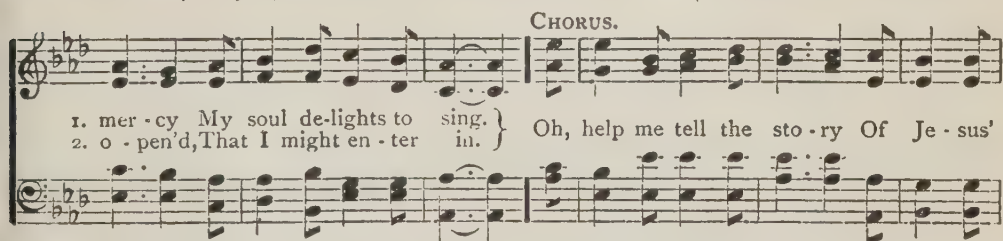
EDWARD SHIRAS.

(PSA. xxviii. 7.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

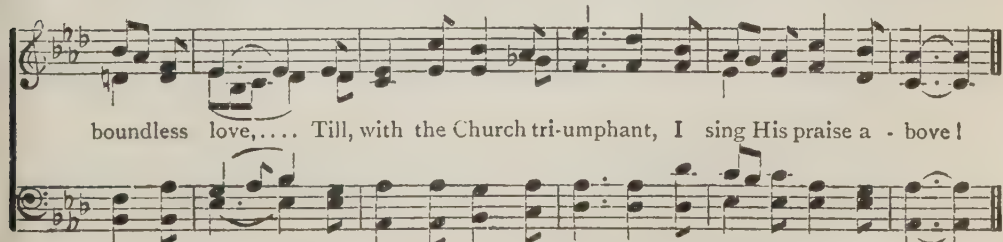


1. Oh, help me tell the sto-ry Of Christ my Lord and King; For of His boundless
 2. He brought me out of bond-age, He paid my debt of sin; The door of Life He



CHORUS.

1. mer-cy My soul de-lights to sing. } Oh, help me tell the sto-ry Of Je-sus'
 2. o-pen'd, That I might en-ter in. }



boundless love, . . . Till, with the Church tri-umphant, I sing His praise a - bove!

3. He left His home in glory,
 He laid His sceptre down,
 And on the cross He suffered,
 That I might wear a crown.

4. Be this my one Endeavour,
 To glorify His name;
 The story of Redemption
 To all the world proclaim.

No. 103.

Come, Holy Spirit!

"God give thee of the dew of heaven."—GENESIS xxvii. 28.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MC GRANAHAN.

1. As soft-ly thro the si-lent hours, The dew to earth is giv - en, So, Lord, re-vive our

CHORUS.
wea-ry powers, And send us dew from hea - ven. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, like the dew, Our

wea-ry souls re-freshing; Our hearts and minds in Christ re-new; Oh, fill us now with bles-sing.

2. How hushed and calm the air and hour,
When God the dew distilleth!
How lowly bends the thirsty flower,
As He its blossoms filleth!
3. Thus give us, Lord, the quiet heart,
The lowly mind and merit;
As we for prayer have come apart,
To seek Thy Holy Spirit.

4. Look down upon Thy garden, Lord,
Behold the dry ground riven;
See drooping plant and parching sward,
And send the dew from heaven.
5. Thy gracious promise, Lord, we plead,
Thy word to Israel given;
Oh, hear our cry, behold our need,
And send the dew from heaven.

No. 104.

Welcome for me!

"When he was a great way off his father saw him."—LUKE xv. 20.

F. J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Like a bird on the deep, far a - way from its nest, I had wander'd, my Saviour, from Thee;
2. I am safe in the Ark; I have fold-ed my wings On the bo - som of mer-cy Di - vine;
3. Now in Je-sus I rest, and I dread not the storm, Tho' around me the sur-ges may roll;

1. But Thy kind, loving voice call'd me home to Thy breast, And I knew there was welcome for me!
2. I am fill'd with delight by Thy presence so bright, And the joy that will ev-er be mine.
3. I will look to the skies, where the day never dies, I will sing of the joy in my soul.

Welcome for me!—continued.

CHORUS.

Wel-come for me, Sa-viour, from Thee! A welcome, glad wel-come for me!

Now, like a dove, I rest in Thy love, And find a sweet re-fuge in Thee.....
in Thee.

No. 105. My Heart is Resting, O my God.

"My servants shall sing for joy of heart."—ISA. lxx. 14.

ANNA L. WARING.
Smoothly.

(BERNE. C.M.)

Swiss Melody.

1. My heart is rest-ing, O my God; I will give thanks and sing:
2 Now the frail ves-sel Thou hast made, No hand but Thine shall fill—
3. I thirst for springs of heav'n-ly life, And here all day they rise;

1. My heart is at the se-cret source Of ev-'ry pre-cious thing.
2. The wa-ters of the earth have fail'd, And I am thirs-ty still.
3. I seek the trea-sure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies.

4. And a "new song" is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set—
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet!

5. I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see;
The hand that bled to make it mine
Is keeping it for me.

6. There is a certainty of love
That sets my heart at rest;
A calm assurance for to-day
That to be poor is best!

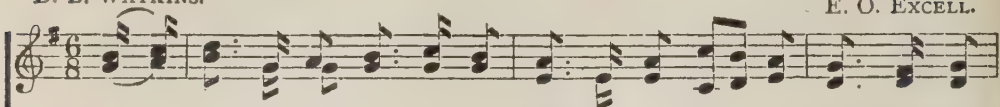
7. A prayer reposing on His truth,
Who hath made all things mine;
That draws my captive will to Him,
And makes it one with Thine.

No. 106. That Old, Old Story is True.

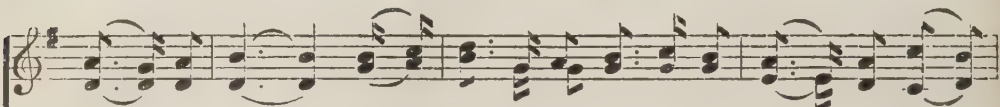
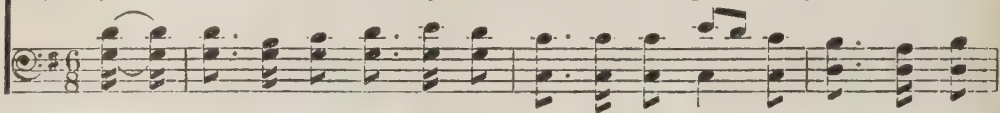
"In My Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv. 2.

D. B. WATKINS.

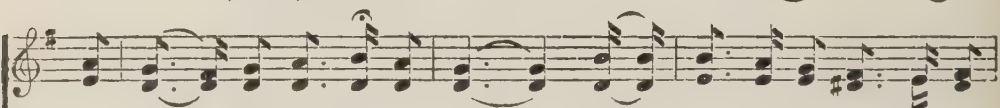
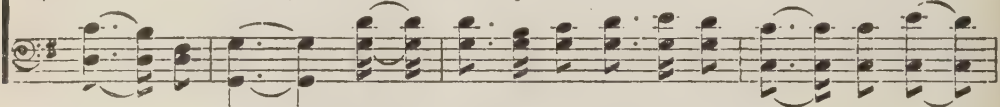
E. O. EXCELL.



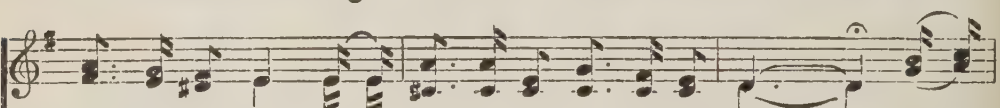
1. There's a won - der - ful sto - ry I've heard long a - go, 'Tis call'd "The sweet
2. They... told of a Sa - viour so love - ly and pure, That came to the
3. He a - rose and as - cend - ed to hea - ven, we're told, Tri - umph - ant o'er
4. Oh, that won - der - ful sto - ry I love to re - peat, Of peace and good -



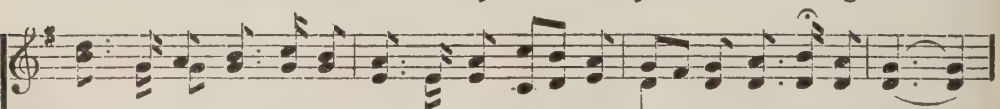
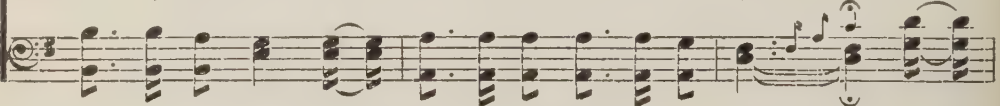
1. sto - ry of old"; I.... hear it so oft - en, wher - ev - er I go
2. earth to dwell, To... seek for His lost ones, and make them se - cure
3. death and hell; He's pre - par - ing a place in that ci - ty of gold,
4. - will to men; There's no sto - ry to me that is half so sweet, As



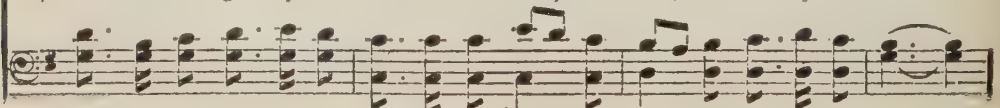
1. That same old sto - ry is told;.... And I've thought it was strange that so
2. From death and the pow - er of hell;.... That He was des - pised, and with
3. Where loved ones for ev - er may dwell;... Where our kin - dred we'll meet, and we'll
4. I hear it a - gain and a - gain.... He in - vites you to come— He will



1. oft - en they'd tell That sto - ry as if it were new;..... But I've
2. thorns He was crown'd, On the cross was ex - tend - ed to view;..... But
3. nev - er - more part; And oh, while I tell it to you,..... It is
4. free - ly re - ceive, And this mes - sage He send - eth to you,..... "There's a



1. found out the rea - son they loved it so well—That old, old sto - ry is true,
2. oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I've found That old, old sto - ry is true!
3. peace to my soul, it is joy to my heart—That old, old sto - ry is true!
4. man - sion in glo - ry for all who be lieve, That old, old sto - ry is true,



That Old, Old Story is True—continued.

REFRAIN.

1. That old, old sto - ry is true,... That old, old sto - ry is true;... But I've
 2. That old, old sto - ry is true,... That old, old sto - ry is true;... But
 3. That old, old sto - ry is true,... That old, old sto - ry is true;... It is
 4. That old, old sto - ry is true,... That old, old sto - ry is true;... "There's a

1. found out the rea - son they loved it so well, That old, old sto - ry is true.
 2. oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I've found That old, old sto - ry is true.
 3. peace to my soul, it is joy to my heart, That old, old sto - ry is true.
 4. man - sion in glo - ry for all who be - lieve," That old, old sto - ry is true.

No. 107.

This is my Song.

"God is righteous in all His works."—DANIEL ix. 14.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Tho' bit - ter the blast of the storm may be, It bring-eth a bles-sing, I know, for me.
 2. Tho' wild - ly the breakers a - round me roar, They're driving me nearer the peace-ful shore.
 3. Tho' tempests may sweep from the east or west, He choos-es the way that for me is best.

CHORUS.

So this is my song all the day long, What my Father may send me can nev-er be wrong;

rit. ad lib.
 This is my song, all the day long, What my Fa-ther may send me can nev-er be wrong.

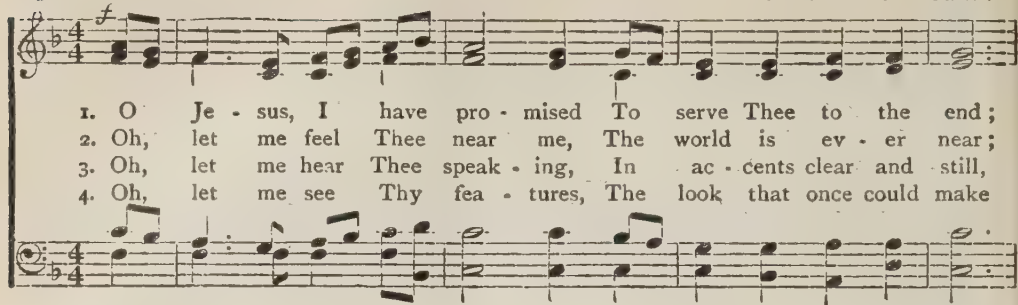
No. 108.

O Jesus, I have Promised.

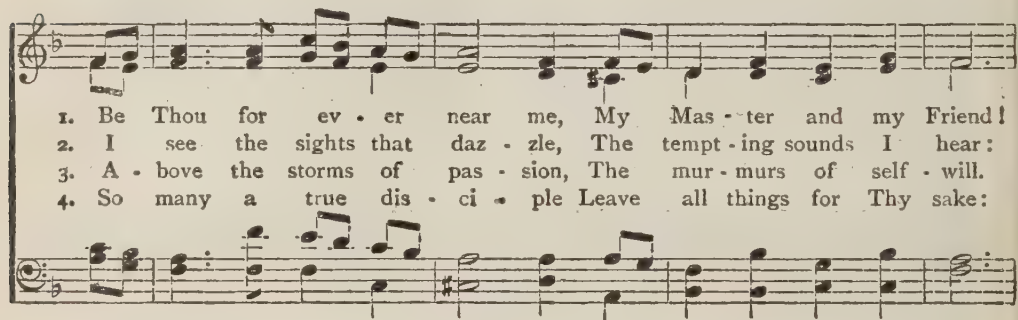
"Jesus Himself drew near."—LUK^x. xxiv. 15.

JOHN E BODE.

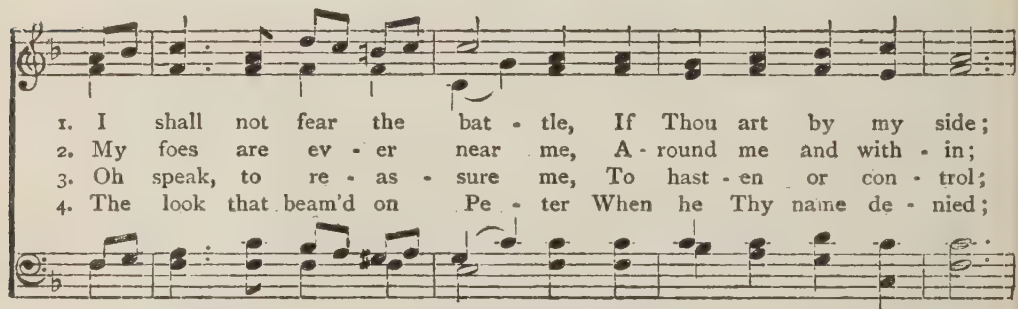
CANON HAY AITKEN.



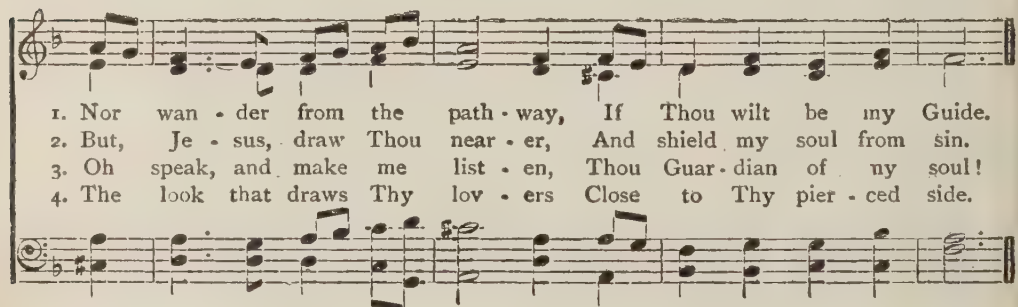
1. O Je - sus, I have pro - mised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. Oh, let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. Oh, let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. Oh, let me see Thy fea - tures, The look that once could make



1. Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
 2. I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 3. A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.
 4. So many a true dis - ci - ple Leave all things for Thy sake:



1. I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side;
 2. My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 3. Oh speak, to re - as - sure me, To hast - en or con - trol;
 4. The look that beam'd on Pe - ter When he Thy name de - nied;



1. Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 2. But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 3. Oh speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guar - dian of my soul!
 4. The look that draws Thy lov - ers Close to Thy pier - ced side.

5. O Jesus, Thou hast promised
 To all who follow Thee,
 That where Thou art in glory
 There shall Thy servant be!
 And, Jesus, I have promised
 To serve Thee to the end;
 Oh, give me grace to follow,
 My Master and my Friend!

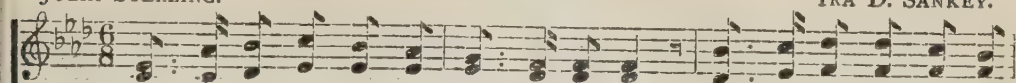
6. Oh, let me see Thy footmarks,
 And in them plant mine own;
 My hope to follow duly
 Is in Thy strength alone.
 Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,
 Uphold me to the end;
 And then in heaven receive me,
 My Saviour and my Friend!

No. 109. Tell the Glad Story Again!

"Tell how great things the Lord hath done."—MARK V. 19.

JULIA STERLING.

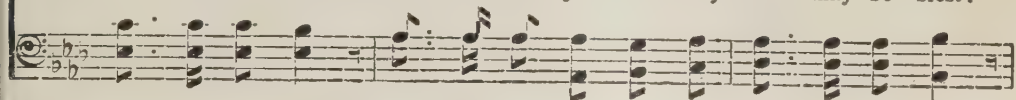
IRA D. SANKEY.



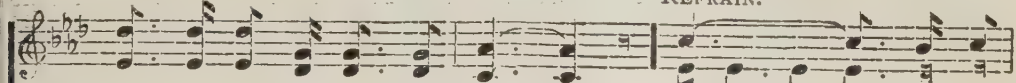
1. Tell the glad sto - ry of Je - sus, who came, Full of com - pas - sion, the
2. Tell the glad sto - ry where, sad and op - prest, Ma - ny in bond - age are



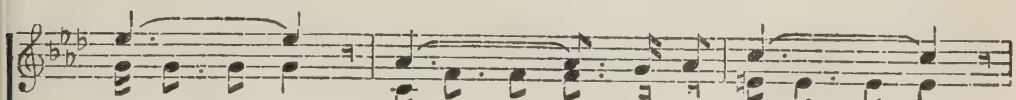
1. lost to re - claim; Tell of re - demp - tion thro' faith in His name:
2. sigh - ing for rest; Tell them in Je - sus they all may be blest:



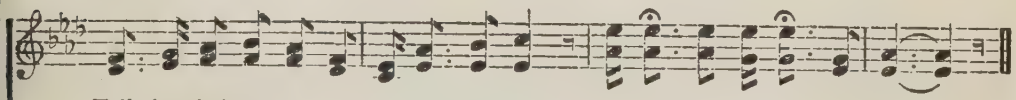
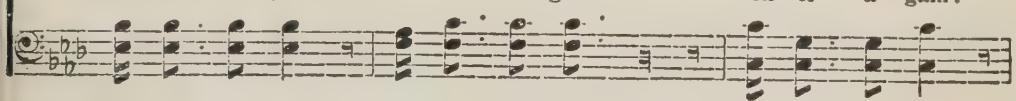
REFRAIN.



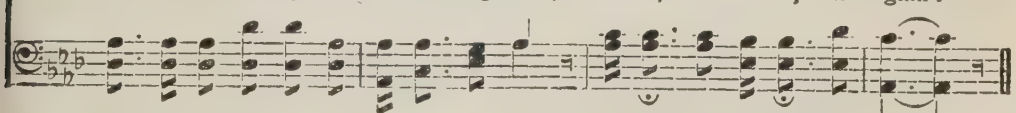
1. Tell the glad sto - ry a - gain!.... } Tell..... it a -
2. Tell the glad sto - ry a - gain!.... } Tell it a - gain!



- .. gain!..... Tell..... it a - gain!.....
Tell it a - gain! Tell it a - gain! Tell it a - gain!



Tell the glad sto - ry to suf - fer - ing man; Tell it, oh tell it, a - gain!



3.

Tell the glad story with patience and love,
Urging the lost ones His mercy to prove;
Tell them of mansions preparing above:
Tell the glad story again!

4.

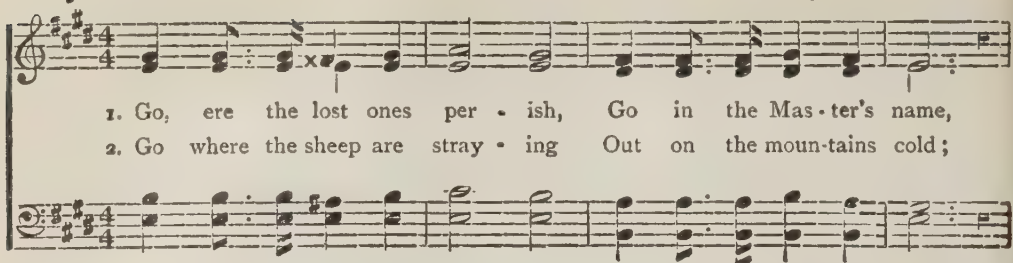
Tell the glad story when Jordan's dark wave
Calleth our loved ones its billows to brave;
Tell them that Jesus is Mighty to save:
Tell the glad story again!

No. 110. Go, Ere the Lost Ones Perish.

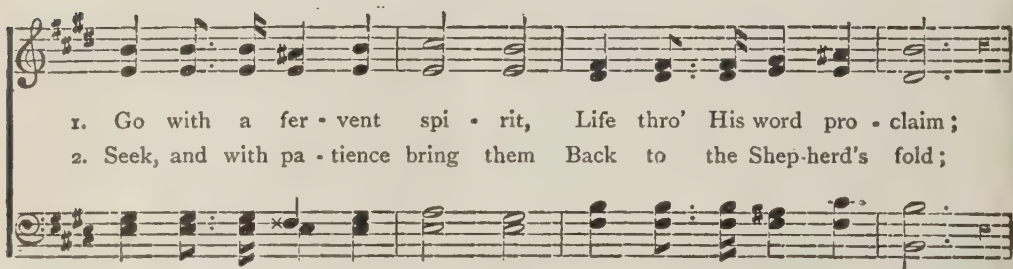
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."—PSA. xxxii. 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



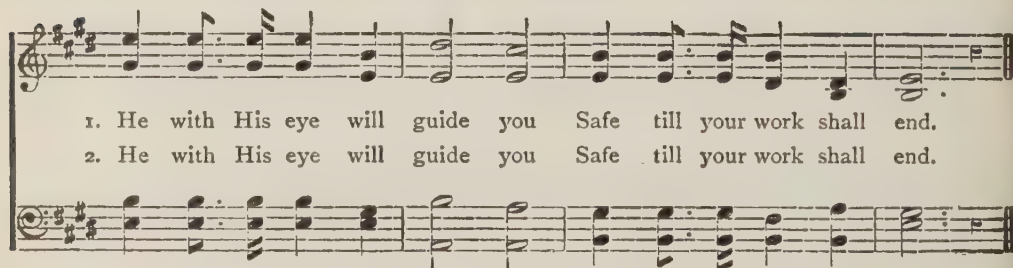
1. Go, ere the lost ones per - ish, Go in the Mas - ter's name,
2. Go where the sheep are stray - ing Out on the moun - tains cold;



1. Go with a fer - vent spi - rit, Life thro' His word pro - claim;
2. Seek, and with pa - tience bring them Back to the Shep - herd's fold;



1. Cling to the sa - cred pro - mise, Still on its truth de - pend;
2. See o'er the path you jour - ney Light from His throne de - scend;



1. He with His eye will guide you Safe till your work shall end.
2. He with His eye will guide you Safe till your work shall end.

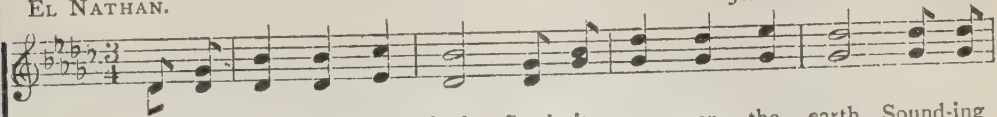
3. Go where the poor and friendless
Long for a word of cheer;
Whisper the name of Jesus,
Name to the heart most dear;
Soft as the breeze of twilight,
List to the words descend;
He with His eye will guide you
Safe till your work shall end.

No. 111. Let me Die like a Christian.

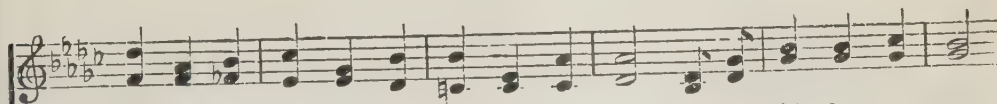
[NOTE.—This Hymn was suggested by the dying words of a lady who was burnt to death in a wreck on the Michigan Central Railway at Battle Creek. When it was found that she could not be removed from the burning timbers that held her fast in the car, she said to those about her, "I'm not afraid to die: tell them all that I died like a Christian!"]

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



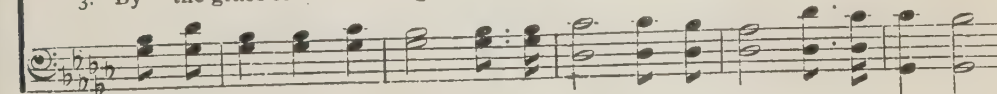
1. Let the mes - sage go forth, Send it o - ver the earth, Sound - ing
2. Un - to Him who des - troy'd All the sting death em - ploy'd, Ma - king
3. If we trust in His blood, If we own Him as Lord, Re - sur -



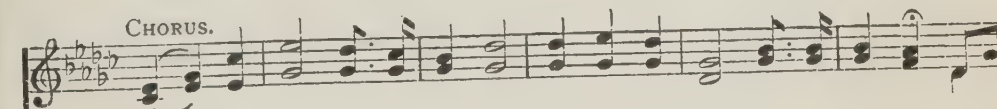
1. clear - ly and sweet - ly, Pro - claim - ing the worth Of a faith that can say,
2. ful - ly and just - ly The death sen - tence void; Let us come while we may,
3. - rec - tion and glo - ry Shall come thro' His word; And in death we may sing,



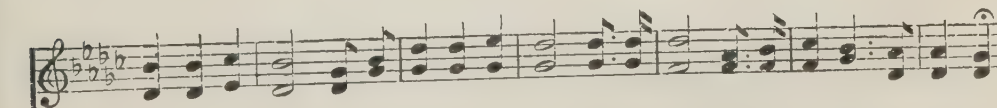
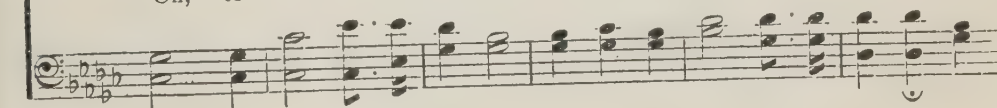
1. Meet - ing death on the way: "Tell them all, I can die like a Chris - tian!"
2. That in death we can say: "Tell them all, I can die like a Chris - tian!"
3. By the grace of Death's King: "Tell them all, I can die like a Chris - tian!"



CHORUS.



Oh, to die like a Chris - tian! Who would not die like a Chris - tian? With



Christ by my side, What - so - ev - er be - tide, Let me die, let me die like a Chris - tian!



No. 112.

My Glorious Victor.

(DEUTERONOMY XV. 12-18.)

RT. REV. BISHOP OF DURHAM.
(DR. H. C. G. MOVLE.)

(WHITBURN. L.M.)

H. BAKER, Mus.Bac.

1. My glo-rious Vic - tor, Prince Di - vine, Clasp these sur-ren-der'd hands in Thine;
2. My Mas-ter, lead me to Thy door; Pierce this now will-ing ear once more;

1. At length my will is all Thine own, Glad vas-sal of a Sa-viour's throne.
2. Thy bonds are free-dom; let me stay With Thee, to toil, en-dure, o-bey.

3. Yes, ear and hand, and thought and will,
Use all in Thy dear slavery still!
Self's weary liberties I cast
Beneath Thy feet; there keep them fast.

4. Tread them still down; and then, I know,
These hands shall with Thy gifts o'erflow;
And pierc'd ears shall hear the tone
Which tells me Thou and I are one.

No. 113.

Close thy Heart no More.

"Keep thy heart with all diligence."—PROVERBS iv. 23.

F. J. CROSBY.
DUET.

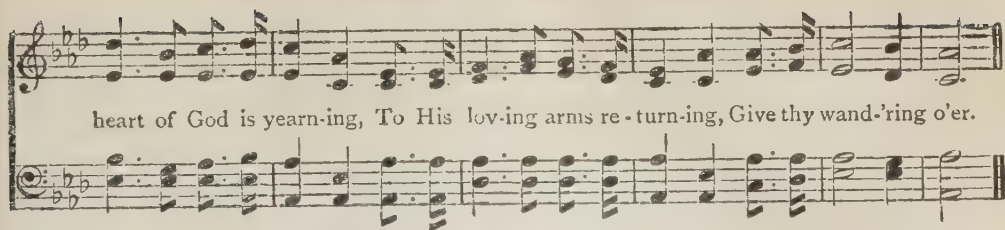
JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Wea-ry child, thy sin for-sa-king, Close thy heart no more; From thy dream of
2. To the Sa-viour's ten-der plead-ing Close thy heart no more; Now the call of

CHORUS.

1. plea-sure wa-king, O - pen wide its door. } While the lamp of life is burn-ing, And the
2. mer-cy heed-ing, O - pen wide its door. }

Close Thy Heart no More—continued.



3. To the Gospel invitation
Close thy heart no more;
To receive a full salvation
Open wide its door.

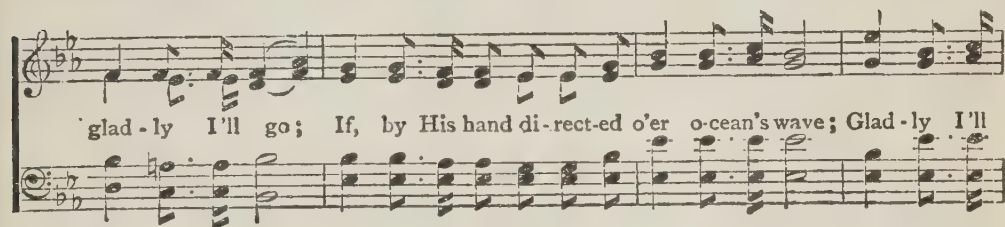
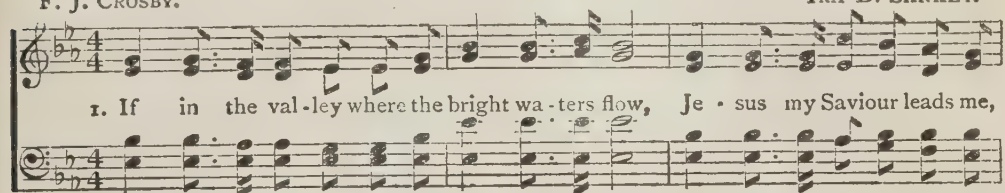
4. To the joy that fadeth never
Close thy heart no more;
To the peace abiding ever
Open wide its door.

No. 114. Where the Saviour Leads.

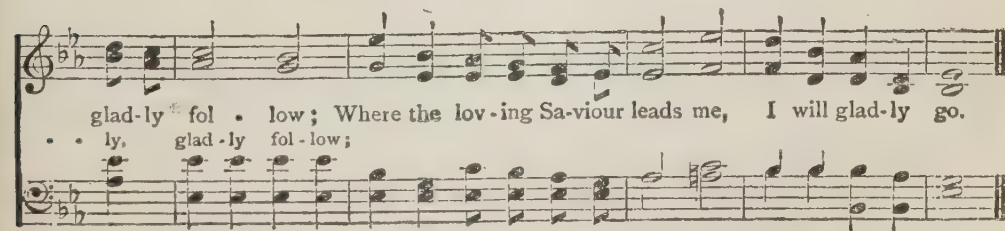
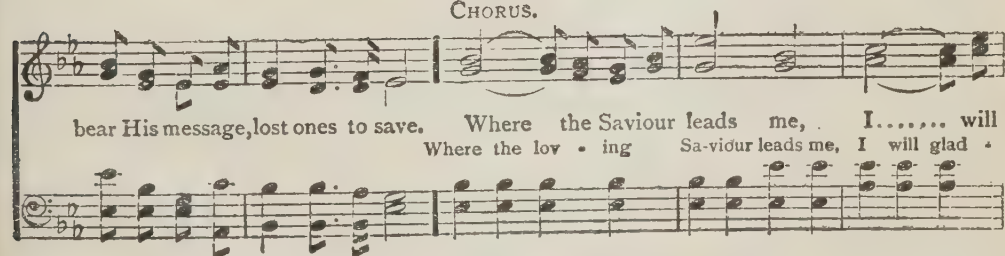
F. J. CROSBY.

"I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."—MATT. viii. 19.

IRA D. SANKEY.



CHORUS.



2.

Out on the barren mountains, dreary and cold,
Seeking the sheep that wander far from the fold;
Storm-clouds may frown above me, fierce winds
may blow;
Yet if my Saviour leads me onward I'll go.

3.

Where'er the Saviour leads me I'll follow still,
Patient in joy or sorrow, biding His will;
He knows the path of safety, He knows the
way, [day.
Home to the many mansions bright, bright as

No. 115.

Let Him in!

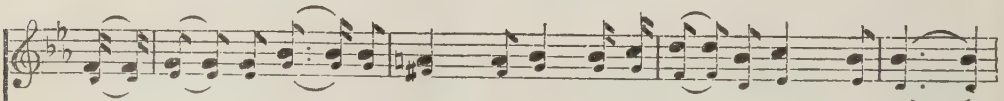
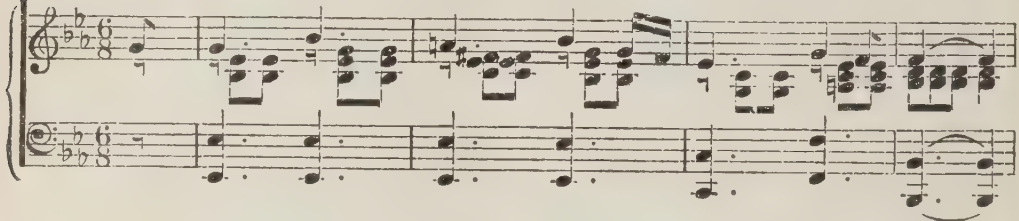
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

Words arr. by G. C. S.

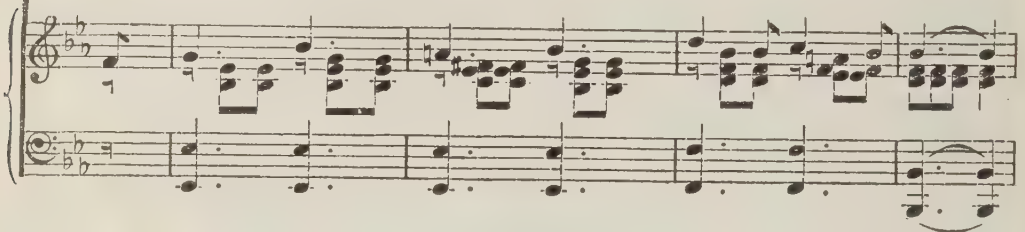
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



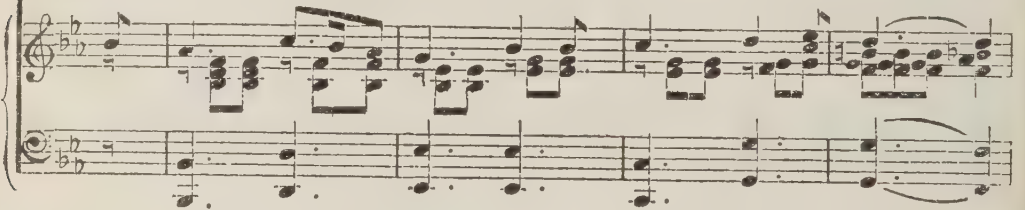
1. The Sa-viour stands at thy door to-night, And is seeking thy heart to win;....
2. He stands to plead with thee to-night, While the dews of the ev-'ning fall;.....



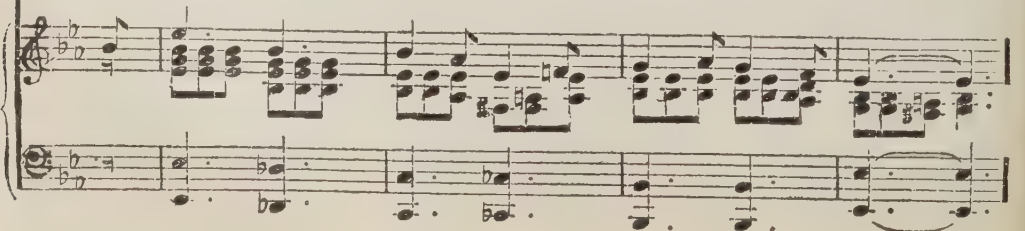
1. The world for a-while has withdrawn its light: Wilt thou o-pen and let Him in?.....
2. O'er the moaning and sur-ging waves of life, Dost thou hear His yearn-ing call?....



1. He has travell'd a-far on a lone-ly road, In sorrow and ag-s-o-ny;.....
2. He will free thy soul from the chains of earth, From its sorrow, its care, and sin;.....



1. He has borne sin's hea-vy, crush-ing load, All, all for the sake of thee!.....
2. He will give thee joy for its hol-low mirth: Wilt thou open and let Him in?.....



Let Him in!—continued.

CHORUS.

Let..... Him in,..... Let..... Him
 Let Him come in, oh, let Him come in; O - pen the door and

in;..... O - - - pen the door..... and
 let Him come in; O - pen the door, o - pen the door;

let..... Him come in;..... Let..... Him
 O - pen, and let Him come in, come in; Let Him come in, oh,

in;..... Let..... Him in;.....
 let Him come in; O - pen the door and let Him come in;

O - - - pen the door..... and let..... Him come in.....
 O - pen the door, o - pen the door, O - pen, and let Him come in, come in.

3.

From the glorious heights of heaven He came,
 To seek thee and to save;
 But the world it gave Him a cross of shame,
 And a lonely borrowed grave;
 He left His radiant home above
 To bear thy load of sin;
 He died to prove His deep, deep love:
 Wilt thou open and let Him in?

4.

Thou hast wander'd far in the paths of sin,
 Thou art weary, and sad, and lone; [win:
 But His blood can cleanse, and His love can
 Wilt thou make Him now thine own?
 The world has given thee care and pain,
 And mock'd thee with its sin;
 He will give thee treasures of priceless gain:
 Wilt thou open and let Him in?

No. 116.

The Voice on the Sea.

"It is I; be not afraid."—MATTHEW xiv. 27.

D. W. WHITTLE.

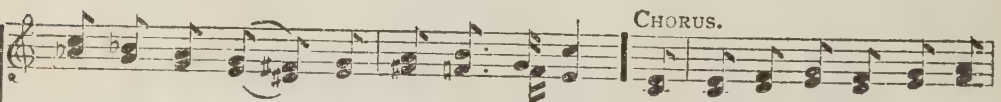
MAY WHITTLE MOODY.



1. Life once was a mys-te-ry aw-ful to me, Fear-ful and strange as a
2. Oh, sweet was the voice that came call-ing to me; Fair was the form of my
3. Oh, life is no long-er a mys-t'ry to me; Je-sus I take as my
4. Christ now is my life, and 'tis joy-ous to be Sail-ing with Him safe-ly

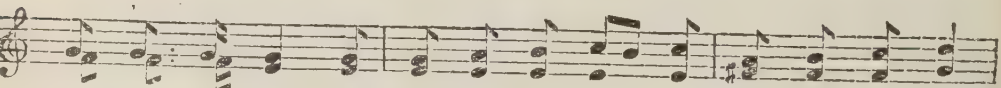
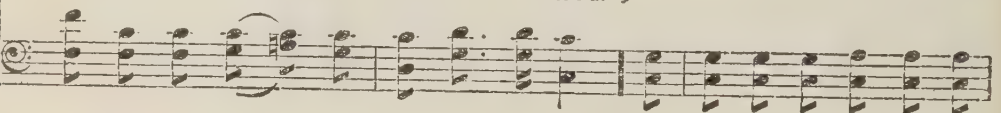


1. dark, boundless sea; And I thought of my-self as a soul on the deep, Ev-er
2. Sa-viour to see; As.... thro' the deep wa-ters and tem-pests He came, To....
3. Pi-lot to be; In the chart of His Word all my course is made clear, And with
- 4 on o'er the sea: With the calm of His pres-ence my spi-rit is fill'd, The....

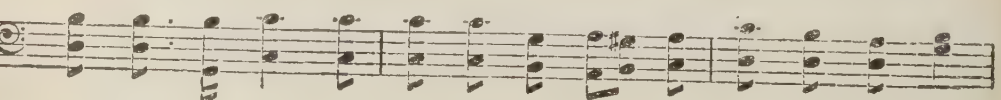


1. cry-ing, "Ah, who shall my frail ves-sel keep?"
2. save the lost soul that had call'd on His name.
3. Him at the helm no dan-ger I fear.
4. winds are all hush'd, and the wa-ters are still'd.

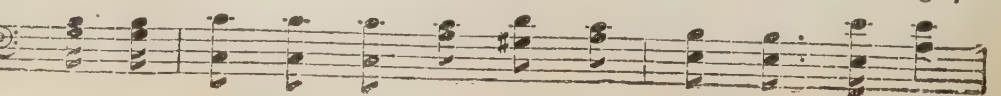
Oh, sweet was the voice sounding



o-ver the sea, "The Light of the World thy Pi-lot shall be;



I am come o'er the wave through the storm and the night,



The Voice on the Sea—continued.

To meet with the soul that is seek - ing the Light."

No. 117. A Song for Water Bright.

GEO. COOPER.

(TEMPERANCE HYMN.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. A song, a song for wa - ter bright, In love and beau - ty flow - ing!
 2. There's balm in ev - 'ry spark - ling drop, In ev - 'ry wave there's plea - sure;
 3. It nerves the hand to deeds of might; It wakes the heart to glad - ness;
 4. From ev - 'ry vale and glade and hill It speaks of na - ture's kind - ness!

1. It sings its way in joy and might, The gift of heav'n be - stow - ing.
 2. In dia-mond spray it leaps a - way, A love - ly boon and trea - sure.
 3. It breathes a psalm of pure de - light, And charms us all from sad - ness.
 4. Oh, may we heed the les - son still, Nor shun it in our blind - ness!

CHORUS.

A song, a song for wa - ter fair, As pure and free as moun - tain air!

A song, a song for wa - ter fair, As pure and free as moun - tain air!

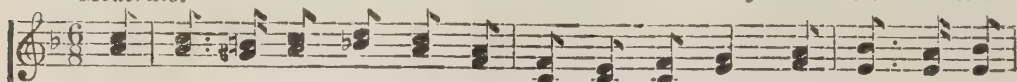
No. 118. Proclaim the Glad Tidings!

M. FRASER.


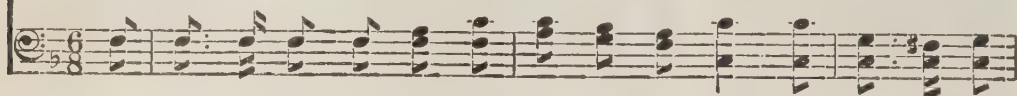
Moderato.

"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save."—ISAIAH lxiii. 1.

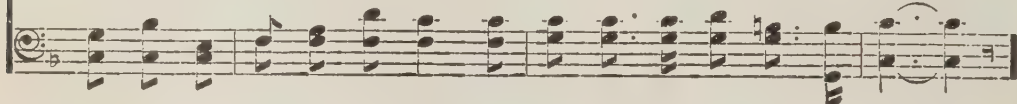
JAMES McGRANAHAN.




1. Pro - claim the glad tid - ings o'er moun - tain and plain, Re - peat the sweet
2. His sav - ing hand reach - es our ut - ter - most woe, He loves and He




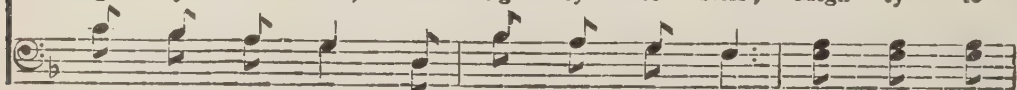
1. sto - ry a - gain and a - gain: Our Je - sus is migh - ty to save!
2. makes us far whi - ter than snow: Our Je - sus is migh - ty to save!





CHORUS.




Migh - ty to save, and migh - ty to bless; Migh - ty to



com - fort the heart in dis - tress! Press in - to His pres - ence, ye



wea - ry ones, press— Our Je - sus is migh - ty to save!



3. Come, venture right boldly, and lay aside doubt,
No soul that came to Him was ever cast out:
Our Jesus is mighty to save!
4. This is the old Gospel to-day—still the same,
God's power to save sinners who trust in His name:
Our Jesus is mighty to save!

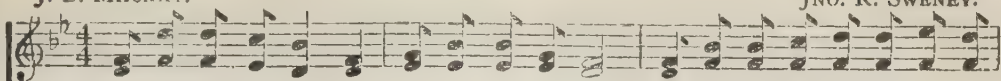
No. 119.

Lend a Hand!

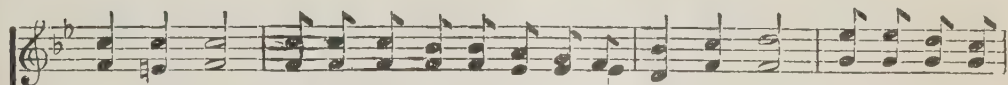
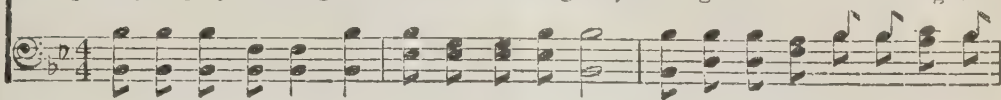
J. B. MACKAY.

"Son, go work to-day in My vineyard."—MATT. xxi. 28.

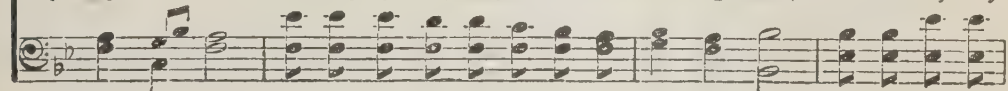
JNO. R. SWENEY.



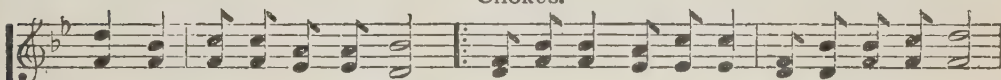
1. Are you sit - ting i - dle? still there's work to do; In the Master's vineyard there's a
2. Is your voice now si - lent? there are songs to sing; Come and swell the chorus, make His
3. Do your pray'rs no long - er reach the throne of grace, Asking that some wand'rer might his



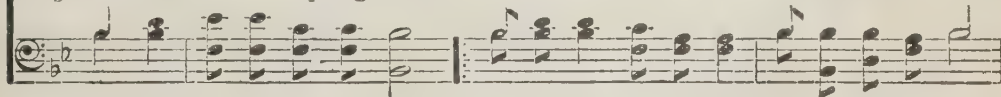
1. place for you: Be a faith - ful scr - vant, ev - er rea - dy stand, Where the Mas - ter
2. prais - es ring! Till the strains are waft - ed o - ver sea and land, Reach - ing up to
3. steps re - trace? Earnest pray'r may keep him from the sink - ing sand, Yours to - day may



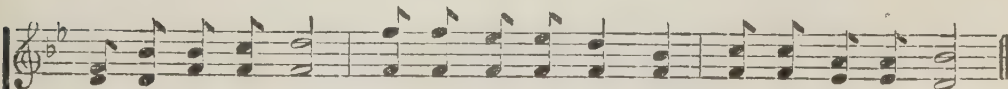
CHORUS.



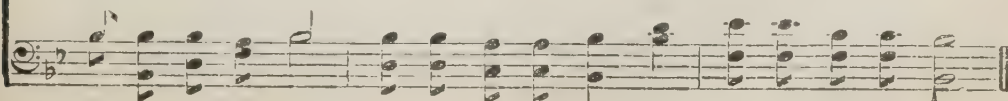
1. calls you—lend a help - ing hand!
 2. hea - ven—lend a help - ing hand!
 3. save him—lend a help - ing hand!
- Lend a hand, lend a hand, lend a help - ing hand;



Wea - ry ones are fall - ing, lend a help - ing hand! Lend a hand, lend a hand,



lend a help - ing hand; Je - sus still is call - ing, lend a help - ing hand!

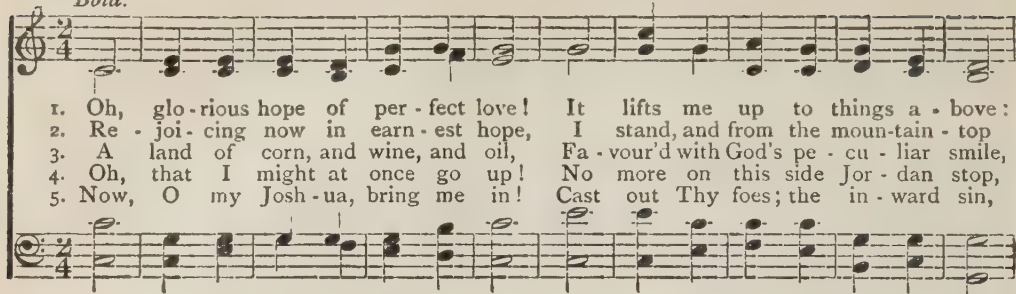


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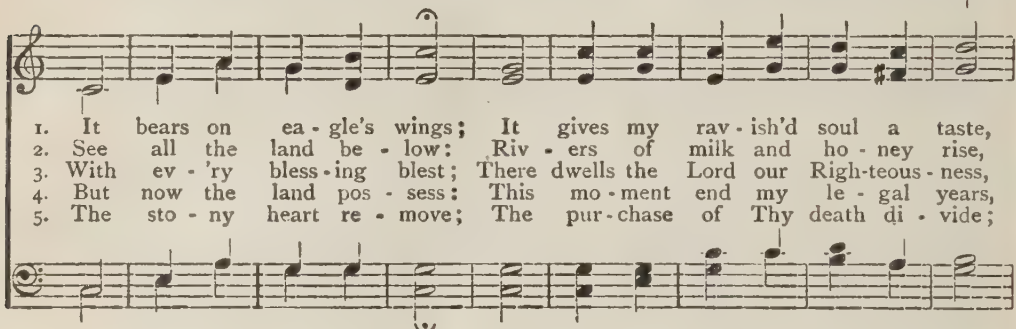
Perfect Love.

C. WESLEY.
Bold.

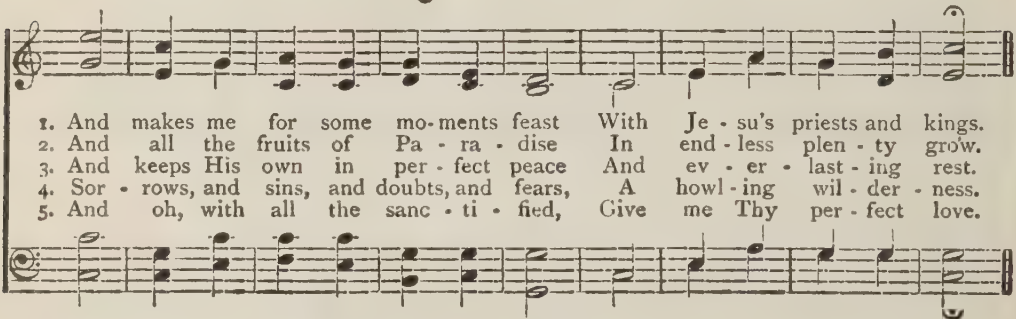
"Herein is our love made perfect."—1 JOHN iv. 17.



1. Oh, glo-ri-ous hope of per-fect love! It lifts me up to things a-bove:
2. Re-jo-i-cing now in earn-est hope, I stand, and from the moun-tain-top
3. A land of corn, and wine, and oil, Fa-vour'd with God's pe-cu-liar smile,
4. Oh, that I might at once go up! No more on this side Jor-dan stop,
5. Now, O my Josh-ua, bring me in! Cast out Thy foes; the in-ward sin,



1. It bears on ea-gle's wings; It gives my rav-ish'd soul a taste,
2. See all the land be-low: Riv-ers of milk and ho-ney rise,
3. With ev-ry bless-ing blest; There dwells the Lord our Righ-teous-ness,
4. But now the land pos-sess: This mo-moment end my le-gal years,
5. The sto-ny heart re-move; The pur-chase of Thy death di-vide;



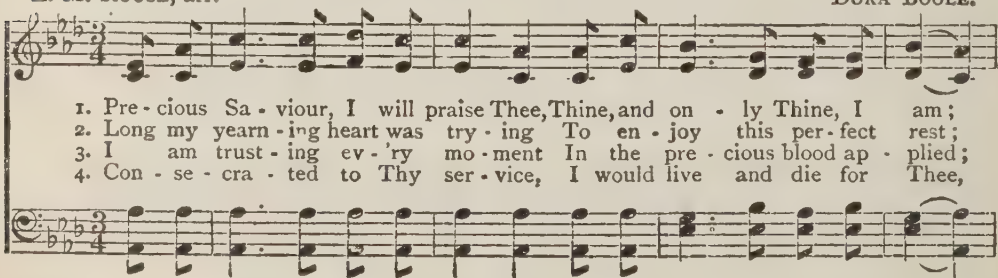
1. And makes me for some mo-ments feast With Je-su's priests and kings.
2. And all the fruits of Pa-ra-dise In end-less plen-ty grow.
3. And keeps His own in per-fect peace And ev-er-last-ing rest.
4. Sor-rows, and sins, and doubts, and fears, A howl-ing wil-der-ness.
5. And oh, with all the sanc-ti-fied, Give me Thy per-fect love.

No. 121.

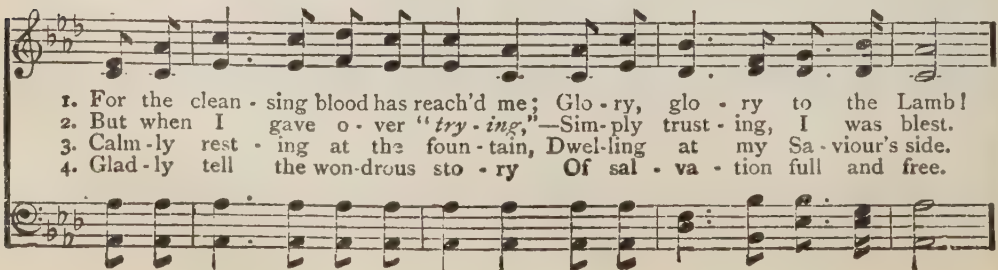
Precious Saviour.

L. M. ROUSE, arr.

DORA BOOLE.



1. Pre-cious Sa-viour, I will praise Thee, Thine, and on-ly Thine, I am;
2. Long my yearn-ing heart was try-ing To en-joy this per-fect rest;
3. I am trust-ing ev-ry mo-moment In the pre-cious blood ap-plied;
4. Con-se-cra-ted to Thy ser-vice, I would live and die for Thee,



1. For the clean-sing blood has reach'd me; Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb!
2. But when I gave o-ver "try-ing,"—Sim-ply trust-ing, I was blest.
3. Calm-ly rest-ing at the foun-tain, Dwel-ling at my Sa-viour's side.
4. Glad-ly tell the won-drous sto-ry Of sal-va-tion full and free.

Precious Saviour—continued.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves me! Bles - sed be His ho - ly name;

For the clean - sing blood has reach'd me, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

No. 122. Like Flowers that Bloom.

"It is a very small thing that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgment."

EL NATHAN.

(1 CORINTHIANS iv. 3.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Oh, joy - ful life, to live for God, To feel His pres - ence near, To feed up - on His
2. My Saviour, grant this grace to me—That I for Thee may live, And whol - ly give my-

1. precious Word, And seek His face in prayer; To count it joy to be unknown, Un - seen by
2. self to Thee, As Thou for me didst give. De - liv - er me from love of praise, Man's flat - t'ry

1. mor - tal eye, Like flow'rs that bloom for Him a - lone, Where none but God is nigh.
2. or his fear; Thy glo - ry keep be - fore my gaze, That naught may charm me here.

3. In all I do be this my thought,
My Master's smile to gain;
All earthly honour count as naught,
And naught all earthly pain.
Oh, be Thou near when morning breaks,
To fill my soul with praise;
And as the sun his circuit makes,
Shed light on all my ways.

4. Oh, be Thou near at eventide,
When night is drawing nigh,
That peace may in my heart abide,
Though darkness veil the sky.
And when my task on earth is done,
Oh, may I die to Thee,
And live where flowers immortal bloom
Through all eternity.

No. 123.

No Shadows Yonder!

"There shall be no night there."—REVELATION xxii. 5.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D. (arr.).

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. No shadows yon-der! All light and song! Each day I won-der, And say, How long
2. No weep-ing yon-der! All fled a-way! While here I wan-der, Each wea-ry day,

1. Shall time me sun-der From that dear throng? Shall time me sun-der
2. I sigh and pon-der My long, long stay; I sigh and pon-der

ritard......
1. From that dear throng? From that dear throng? From that dear throng?
2. My long, long stay; My long, long stay; My long, long stay.

3. No parting yonder!
No space or time
Hearts e'er shall sunder
In that fair clime,
Dearer and fonder—
Friendships sublime.

4. None wanting yonder!
Bought by the Lamb,
All gathered under
The sheltering palm:
Loud as night's thunder
Swells the glad psalm.

No. 124. We have a Firm Foundation.

"Other foundation can no man lay."—I CORINTHIANS iii. 11.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

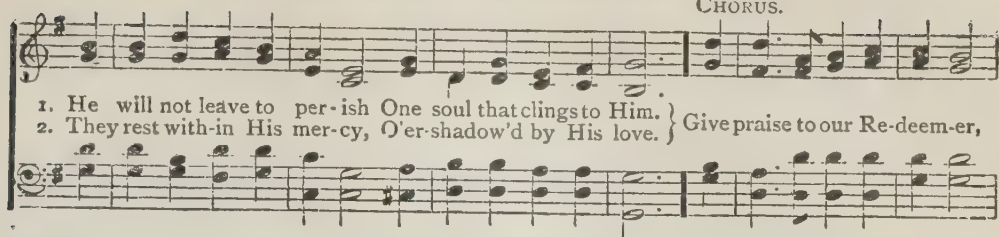
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. We have a firm foun-da-tion, Whose hope is in the Lord; We have a bles-sed ha-ven,
2. We have a strong de-liv-er, Who trust His mighty arm; Not all the hosts of dark-ness

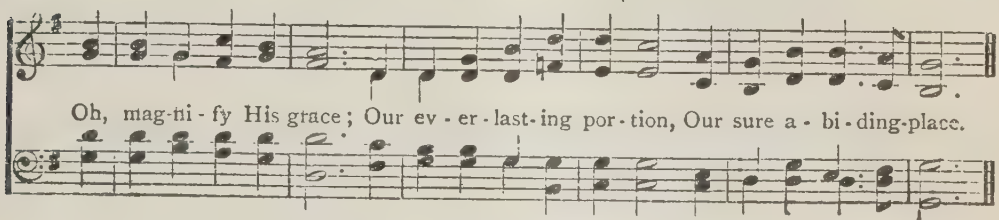
1. Who an-chor in His word; Tho' sur-ges break a-round us, And clouds our sky may dim,
2. His cho-sen ones can harm; His arm that brought sal-va-tion De-fends them from a-hove;

We have a Firm Foundation—continued.

CHORUS.



1. He will not leave to per-ish One soul that clings to Him.
 2. They rest with-in His mer-cy, O'er-shadow'd by His love. } Give praise to our Re-deem-er,



Oh, mag-ti-fy His grace; Our ev-er-last-ing por-tion, Our sure a-bi-ding-place.

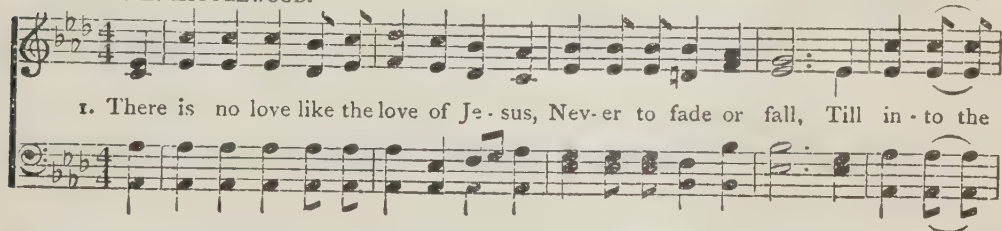
3. O love, that stooped from heaven
 To lift us up to God,
 O love, that to redeem us
 The path of sorrow trod;
 Through yonder land of Beulah
 Glad harps with rapture ring,
 And numbers without number
 Its boundless triumph sing.

No. 125. There is no Love like the Love of Jesus.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19.

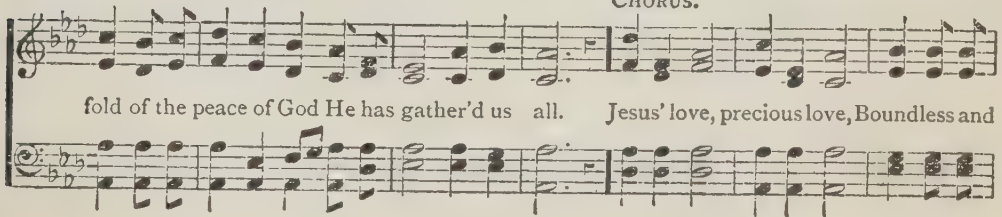
REV. W. E. LITTLEWOOD.

T. E. PERKINS.

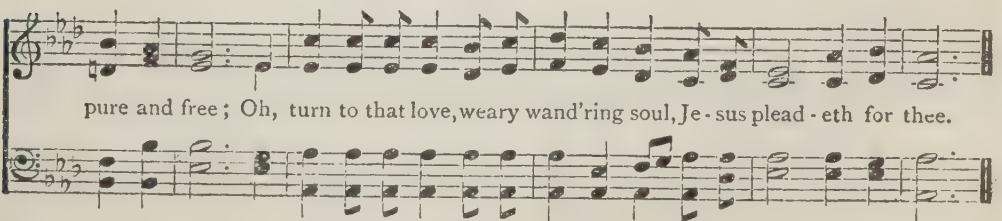


1. There is no love like the love of Je-sus, Nev-er to fade or fall, Till in-to the

CHORUS.



fold of the peace of God He has gather'd us all. Jesus' love, precious love, Boundless and



pure and free; Oh, turn to that love, weary wand'ring soul, Je-sus plead-eth for thee.

2. There is no heart like the heart of Jesus,
 Filled with a tender love;
 No throb nor throe that our hearts can know,
 But He feels it above.

3. Oh, let us hark to the voice of Jesus!
 Oh, may we never roam,
 Till safe we rest on His loving breast
 In the dear heavenly home

No. 126.

Soldiers of the King.

D. W. WHITTLE.

"Endure hardness, as a good soldier."—2 TIM. ii. 3.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. We're soldiers of the King, Redeem'd and saved by blood, And now en-list-ed for the war To
 2. We're soldiers of the King, His Name we gladly bear, The Name once nail'd a-bove the Cross, When
 3. We're soldiers of the King, With Him we shall ap-pear, If we with Him shall suf-fer now, And

1. fight for Christ the Lord. In per-il oft are we. But joy-ful-ly we sing, Our hearts made
 2. Christ, our King, was there. We'll count our loss-es gain, And wel-come ev-ry sting, To hon-our
 3. His re-jec-tion share. Then lift His ban-ner high, For time is on the wing, The crown-ing

CHORUS.

1. strong by Him who leads The sol-diers of the King.
 2. our Lord Je-sus' name, As sol-diers of the King.
 3. day is hast'ning on For sol-diers of the King. } We're sol-diers of the King, His
 glorious King,

prais-es we will sing, And we will serve Him loy-al-ly, Our Great and Glorious King.
 will sing,

No. 127.

Good-will and Peace.

"Peace, good-will toward men."—LUKE ii. 14.

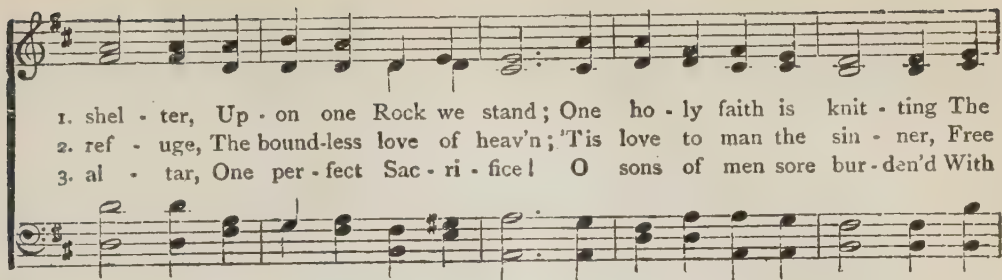
HORATIUS BONAR, D.D. Arr. by EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

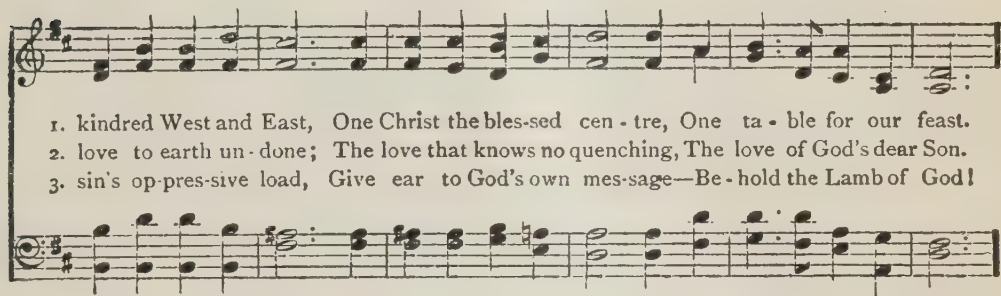
Allegretto.

1. A-round one common Sa-viour We gath-er hand in hand, Be-neath one cross we
 2. One Pi-lot thro' the break-ers, One port to all is giv'n, One love our hope and
 3. One ev-er-last-ing Gos-pel Shines out be-fore our eyes, One tem-ple and one

Good-will and Peace—continued.

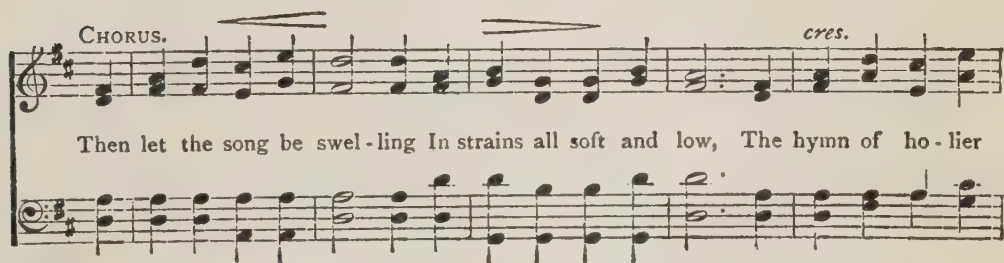


1. shel - ter, Up - on one Rock we stand; One ho - ly faith is knit - ting The
 2. ref - uge, The bound-less love of heav'n; 'Tis love to man the sin - ner, Free
 3. al - tar, One per - fect Sac - ri - fice! O sons of men sore bur - den'd With

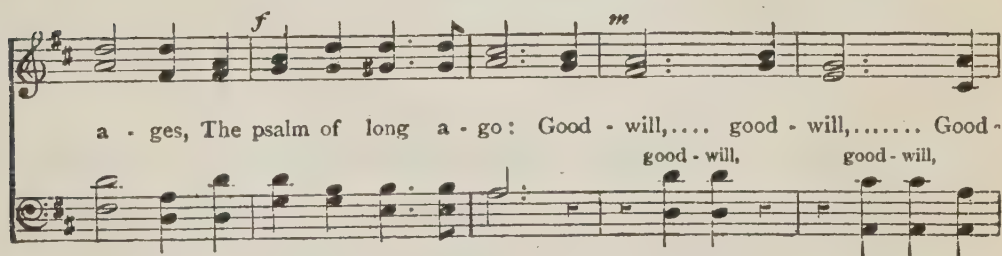


1. kindred West and East, One Christ the bles-sed cen - tre, One ta - ble for our feast.
 2. love to earth un - done; The love that knows no quenching, The love of God's dear Son.
 3. sin's op-pres-sive load, Give ear to God's own mes-sage—Be - hold the Lamb of God!

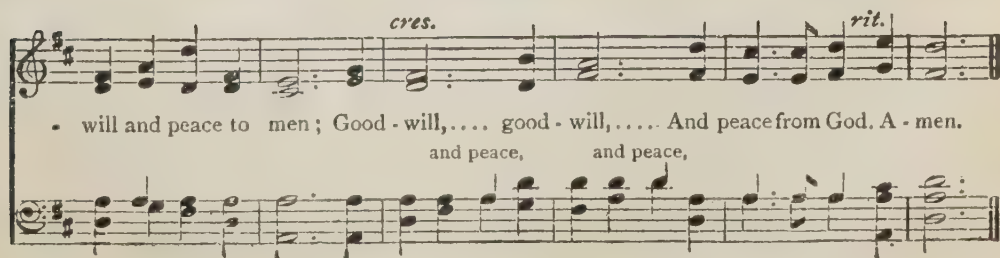
CHORUS.



Then let the song be swel-ling In strains all soft and low, The hymn of ho - lier



a - ges, The psalm of long a - go: Good - will,.... good - will,..... Good -
 good - will, good - will,



will and peace to men; Good - will,.... good - will,.... And peace from God. A - men.
 and peace, and peace,

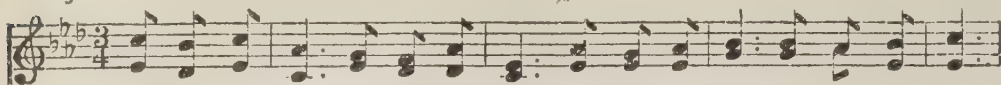
No. 128.

Descend, O Flame!

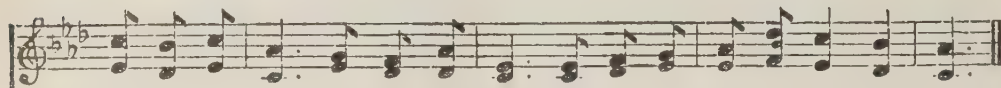
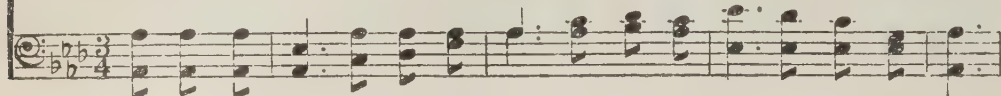
"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—Acts ii. 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. De - scend, O Flame of sa - cred fire; Now may we feel Thy quick'ning pow'r;
2. Come like a rush - ing wind, we pray, And let Thy pres - ence fill this place;
3. Come down from heav'n, O quenchless Flame, Thro' Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Son;



1. To pur - est love each heart in - spire, And keep us in each try - ing hour.
2. Oh, take our un - be - lief a - way, Bap - tize us with Thy boundless grace.
3. The rich - es of His love pro - claim, And melt our ev - 'ry heart in one.

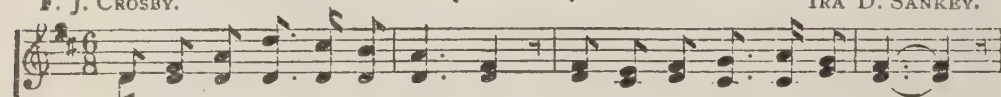


No. 129. Onward, O Junior Endeavourers!

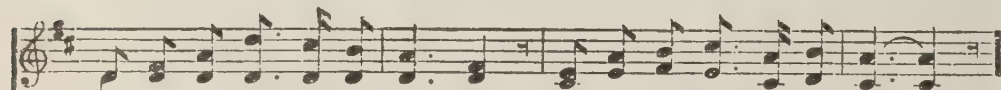
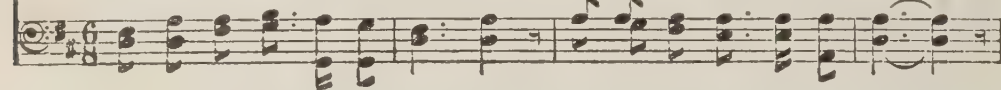
F. J. CROSBY.

(ISAIAH xl.)

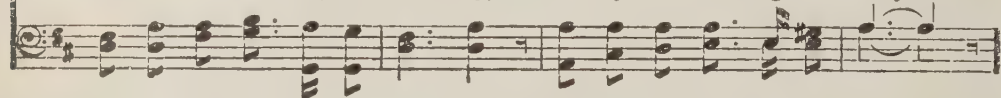
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. On - ward, O Ju - nior En - deav - 'ers! Res - cue the chil - dren to - day;
2. On - ward, O Ju - nior En - deav - 'ers! Why should we long - er de - lay?



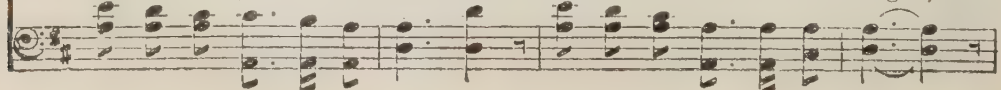
1. Lead them to Je - sus the Sa - viour, Hast - en to show them the way.
2. Ma - ny, un - heed - ing God's mer - cy, Sad - ly are drift - ing a - way.



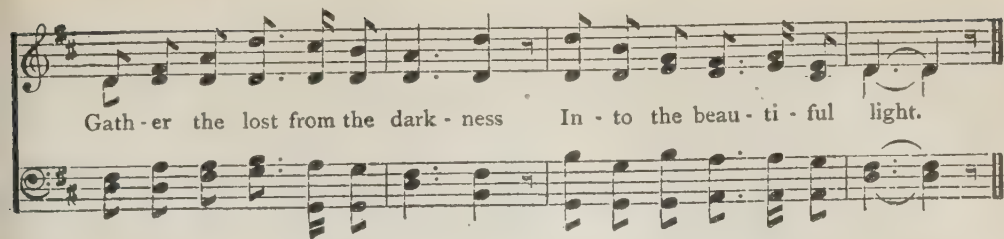
CHORUS.



On - ward, O Ju - nior En - deav - 'ers! For - ward for truth and the right;



Onward, O Junior Endeavourers!—continued.



3. Onward, O Junior Endeav'ers!
Haste with the life-giving bread;
Bring them to Jesus the Shepherd—
Surely they all should be fed.
4. Onward, O Junior Endeav'ers!
Scatter bright smiles while we may;
Onward and upward and homeward,
Singing glad songs on the way.

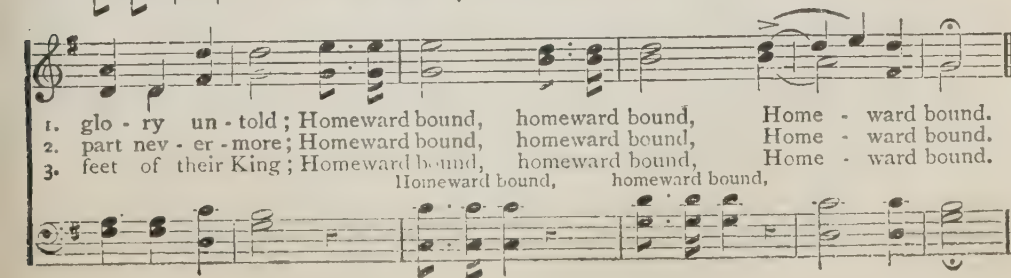
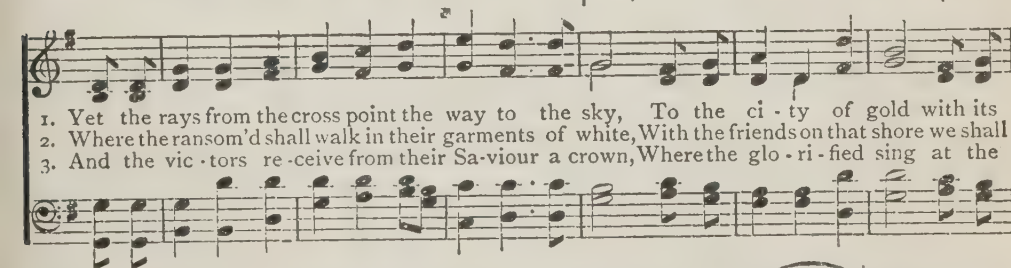
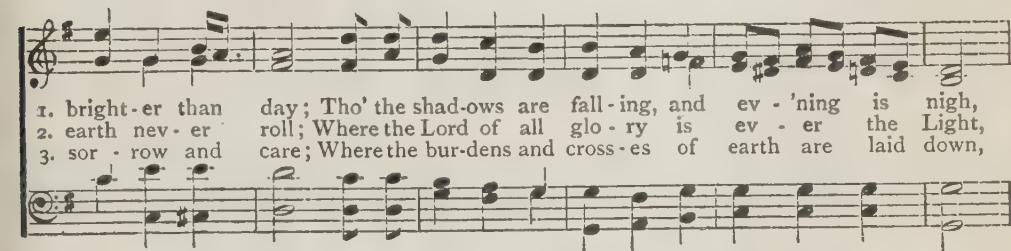
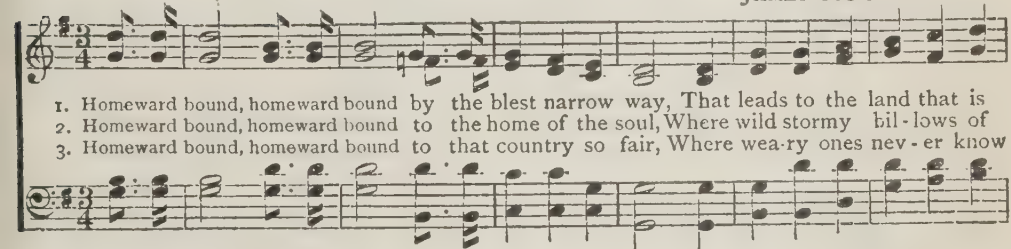
No. 130.

Homeward Bound.

L. E. JONES, arr.

"A city which hath foundations."—HEBREWS xi. 10.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

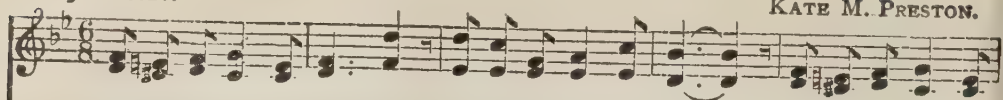


No. 131. After the Mist and Shadow.

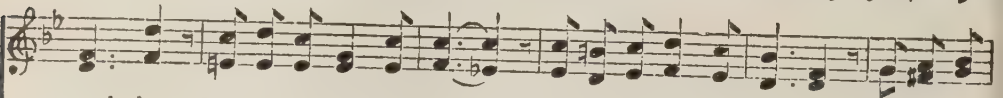
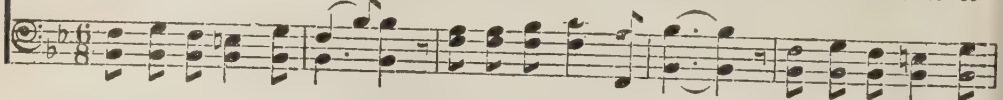
F. J. CROSBY.

"Joy cometh in the morning."—PSA. xxx. 5.

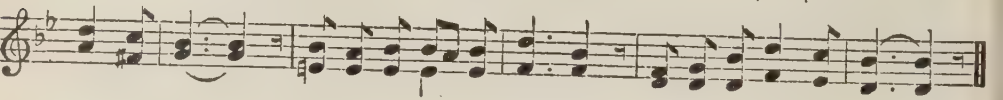
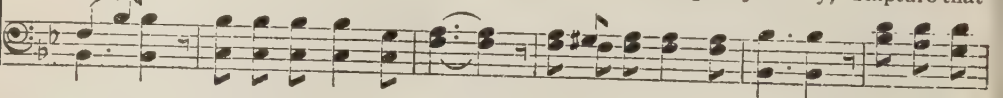
KATE M. PRESTON.



1. Af-ter the mist and shad-ow, Af-ter the drea-ry night, Af-ter the sleep-less
2. Af-ter the thorn-y path-way, Af-ter the storms we meet, Af-ter the heart's deep
3. Af-ter the cares and tri-als, Af-ter the toils and tears, Af-ter the time of



1. watch-ing, Com-eth the morn-ing light; Beau-ti-ful, soft, and ten-der, Lead-ing the
2. long-ing, Joy and com-mu-nion sweet; Af-ter the wea-ry con-flict, Rest in the
3. sow-ing, Reap-ing thro'-end-less years; Af-ter the pil-grim jour-ney, Rapture that



1. soul a-long, O-ver the si-lent riv-er, In-to the land of song.
2. Sa-viour's love, O-ver the si-lent riv-er, Safe in the home a-bove.
3. ne'er shall cease, O-ver the si-lent riv-er, Rest in the land of peace.

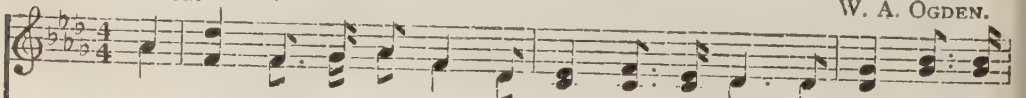


No. 132. Keep Step with the Master.

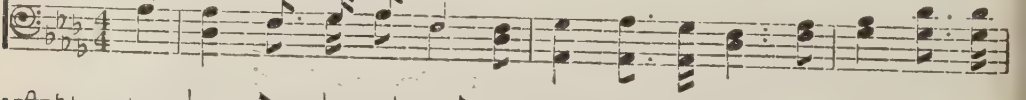
"Master, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."—MATT. viii. 19.

IDA S. TAYLOR.

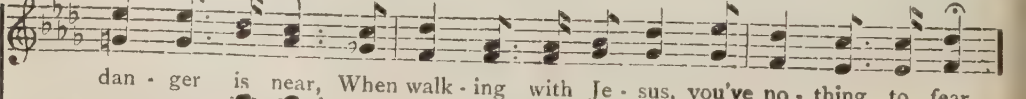
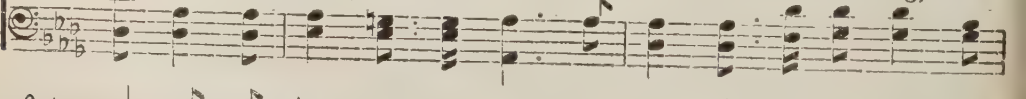
W. A. OGDEN.



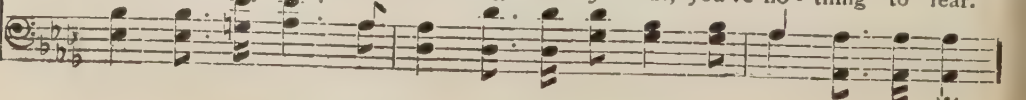
1. Keep step with the Mas-ter, what-ev-er be-tide; Tho' dark be the



- path-way, keep close to your Guide; While foes are al-lur-ing, and



- dan-ger is near, When walk-ing with Je-sus, you've no-thing to fear.



Keep Step with the Master—continued.

CHORUS.

Keeping step, go bravely for-ward, And thy cour - age still re - new ;
keeping step, And thy cour-age still re - new, still re-new ;

Dai-ly walk with Christ your Sa-viour, He will lead you all the jour-ney through.
Dai-ly walk

2. Keep step with the Master, wherever you go ;
Through darkness and shadow the way He will show,
The light of His presence your path will illumine,
And make all the desert a garden of bloom.
3. Keep step with the Master, nor halt by the way ;
Whate'er He commands you, oh, haste to obey !
Arise at His bidding, press on in His might ;
While walking with Jesus, you're sure to be right.

No. 133.

Still, still with Thee.

HARRIET B. STOWE.

"We dwell in Him, and He in us."—1 JOHN iv. 13.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn

1. wa - keth, and the shad - ows flee ; Fair - er than morn - ing,
2. hush of na - ture new - ly born ; A - lone with Thee in

1. love - li - er than day - light, Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.
2. b. eathless ad - o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3. As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning-star doth rest ;
So, in this stillness Thou beholdest only
Thine image in the waters of my breast.
4. Still, still to Thee ! as to each new-born morning
A fresh and solemn splendour still is given,
So does this blessed consciousness awaking,
Breathe each day nearness unto Thee and heaven.

No. 134.

Saved by Grace.

L.M.

F. J. CROSBY.

"By grace ye are saved."—EPHESIANS ii. 5.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 't will be;

1. But oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
2. But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heaven for me.

CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
shall see to face,

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.
shall see to face,

3. Some day, when fades the golden sun
Beneath the rosy-tinted west,
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!"
And I shall enter into rest.

4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait—
My lamp all trimmed and burning bright—
That when my Saviour opens the gate,
My soul to Him may take its flight.

No. 135.

The Fruit of the Spirit.

"Love, joy, peace, long-suffering."—GALATIANS v. 22.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

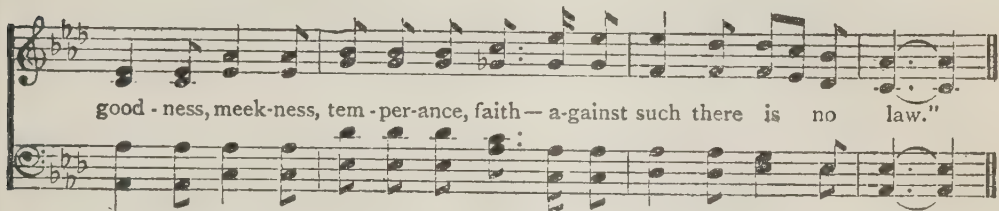
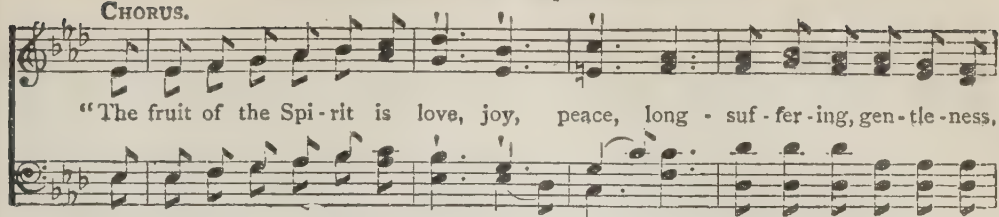
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The fruit of the Spi-rit is love and joy, When the seed of the Word is sown;
2. The Spi-rit of God will His power im-part, He will quicken each grace di-vine;

1. No for-ces of e-vil can e'er de-stroy, For the Mas-ter will guard His own.
2. Wher-ev-er He find-eth a low-ly heart: O be-lov-ed, He asks for thine!

The Fruit of the Spirit—continued.

CHORUS.



3. The fruit of the Spirit is only found
In the purchased and pardoned life;
Oh, there let the "peaceable" fruit abound
In the quiet of ended strife.

4. If you have been called by His glorious Name,
Then behold, "ye are not your own";
Be holy and harmless and free from blame,
By your fruits ye shall still be known.

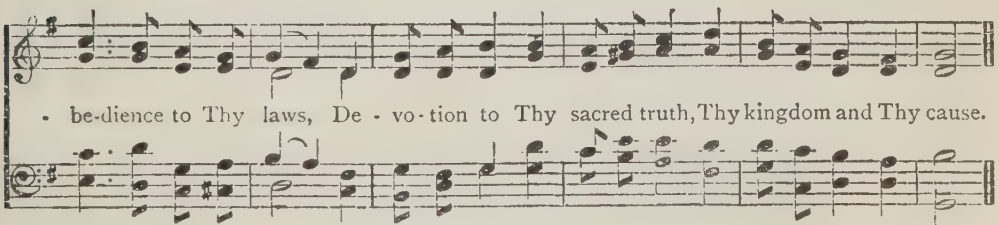
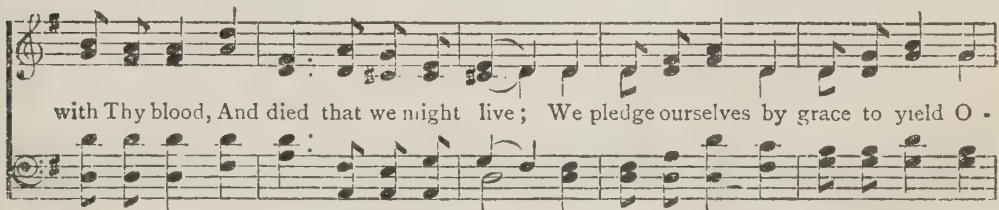
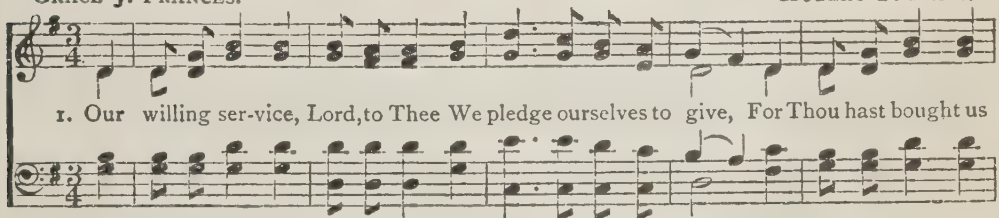
No. 136.

Our Pledge.

"Who offereth willingly to consecrate himself to the Lord."—1 CHRON. xxix. 5, R.V.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



2. We pledge ourselves with filial love
To follow Thy commands,
To help the Church by word and deed,
And aid our pastor's hands;
Be this our one supreme desire,
Our purpose, thought, and aim,
In whatsoever we shall do,
To glorify Thy name.

3. And so we pledge ourselves to walk,
That those around may see
The calm reflection of a light
That only shines from Thee;
O help us, Lord, our pledge to keep;
We need Thy constant care
To guard our hearts from every sin,
Our feet from every snare.

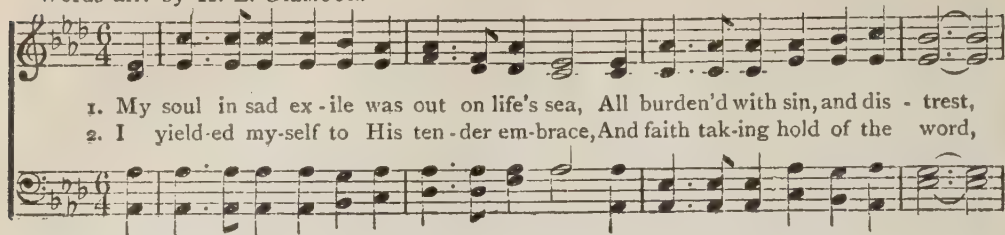
No. 137.

The Haven of Rest.

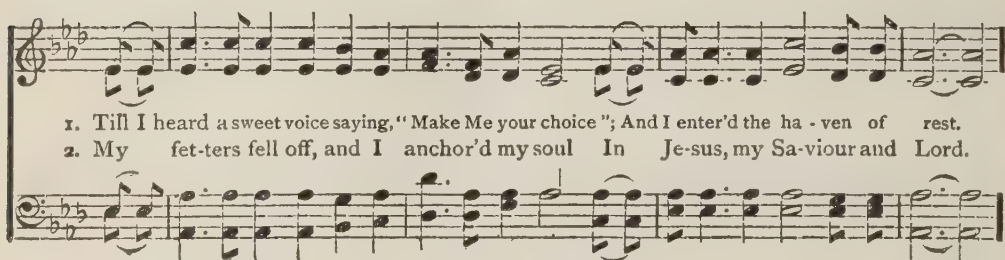
"Ye shall find rest."—JEREMIAH vi. 16.

Words arr. by H. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

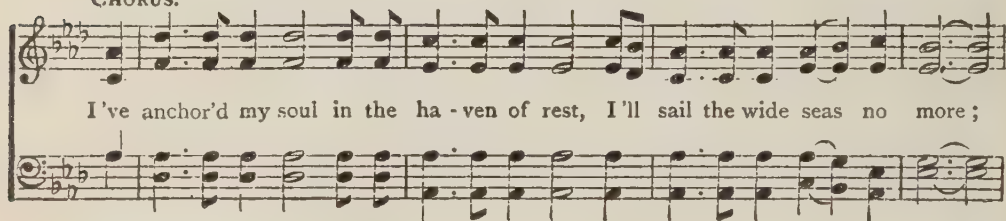


1. My soul in sad ex-ile was out on life's sea, All burden'd with sin, and dis - trest,
2. I yield-ed my-self to His ten-der em-brace, And faith tak-ing hold of the word,

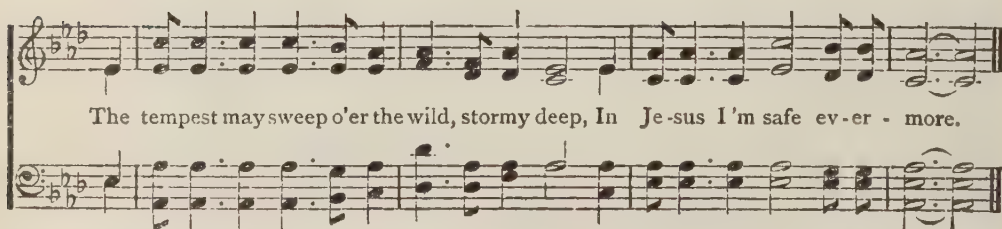


1. Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make Me your choice"; And I enter'd the ha - ven of rest.
2. My fet-ters fell off, and I anchor'd my soul In Je-sus, my Sa-viour and Lord.

CHORUS.



I've anchor'd my soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;



The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy deep, In Je-sus I'm safe ev-er - more.

3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole,
Has been the old story so blest
Of Jesus who'll save whosoever would have
A home in the "Haven of Rest."

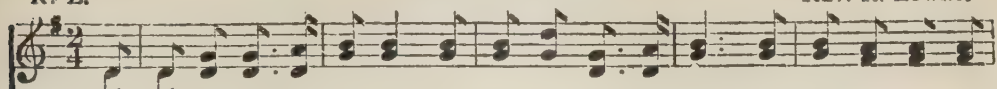
4. Oh, come to the Saviour, He patiently waits
To save by His power Divine;
Come, anchor your soul in the "Haven of Rest,"
And say, "My Beloved is mine,"

No. 138. A Better Day is Dawning.

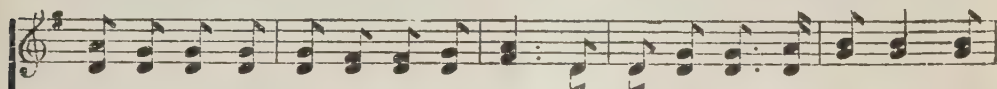
"It shall come to pass in the last days."—ISAIAH ii. 2.

R. L.

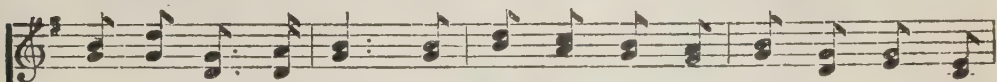
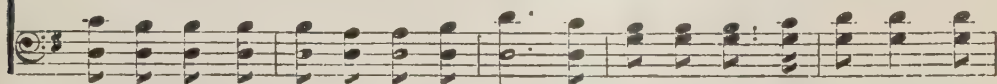
REV. R. LOWRY.



1. A bet-ter day is com-ing, A morn-ing pro-mised long, When gird-ed Right, with
2. The boast of haughty Er-ror No more will fill the air, But Age and Youth will
3. Oh, for that ho-ly dawn-ing We watch, and wait, and pray, Till o'er the height the



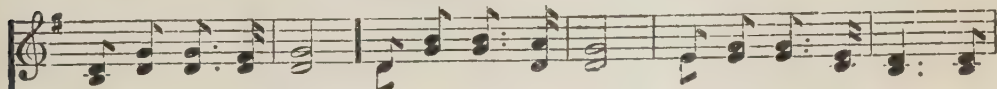
1. ho-ly Might, Will o-ver-throw the Wrong; When God the Lord will list-en To
2. love the Truth, And spread it ev-'ry-where; No more from Want and Sor-row Will
3. morn-ing light Shall drive the gloom a-way; And when the heav'n-ly glo-ry Shall



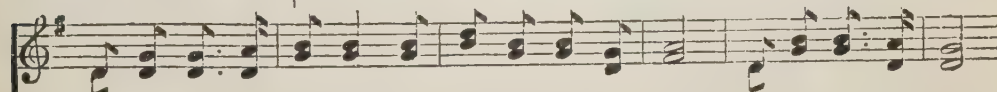
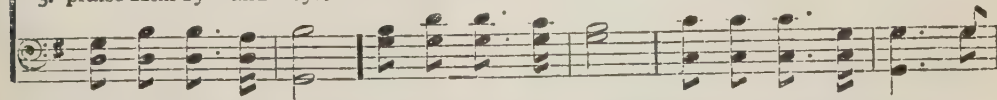
1. ev-'ry plain-tive sigh, And stretch His hand o'er ev-'ry land, With
2. come the hope-less cry; For strife will cease, and per-fect Peace Will
3. flood the earth and sky, We'll bless the Lord for all His word, And



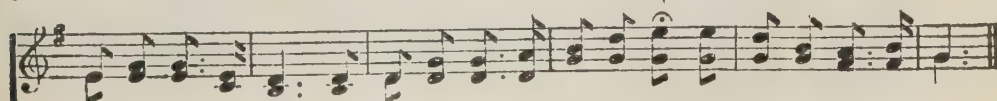
REFRAIN.



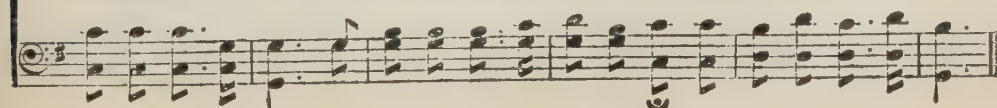
1. jus-tice by-and-by.
 2. flour-ish by-and-by.
 3. praise Him by-and-by.
- Com-ing by-and-by, com-ing by-and-by! The



bet-ter day is com-ing, The morn-ing draw-eth nigh; Com-ing by-and-by,



com-ing by-and-by! The wel-comed dawn will hast-en on, 'Tis com-ing by-and-by.



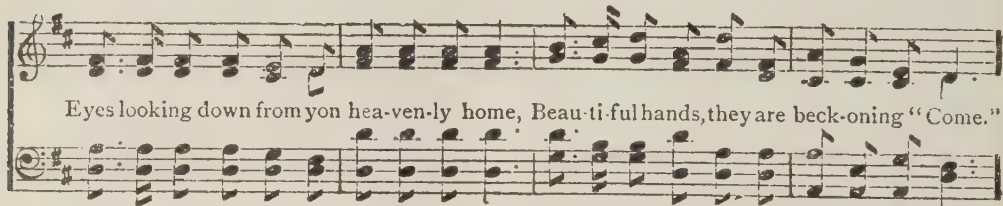
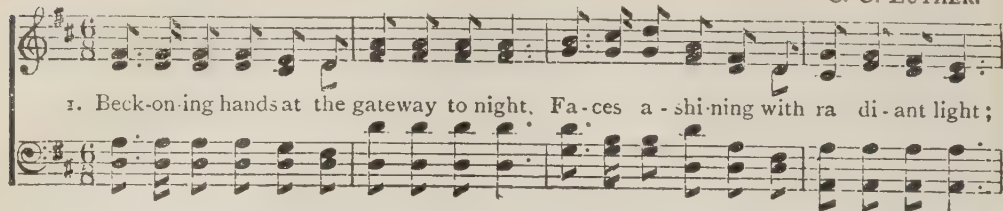
No. 139. Beautiful, Beckoning Hands.

"A great cloud of witnesses . . . Jesus . . . at the throne of God.

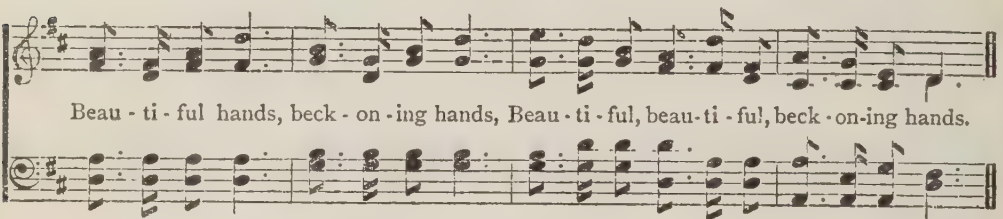
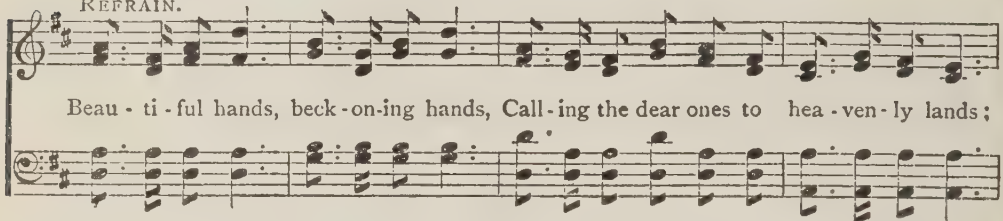
C. C. L.

(HEBREWS xii. 1, 2)

C. C. LUTHER.



REFRAIN.



2. Beckoning hands of a mother, whose love
Sacrificed life its devotion to prove;
Hands of a father, to memory dear,
Beckon up higher the waiting ones here.

3. Beckoning hands of a little one, see!
Baby-voice calling, O mother, for thee;
Rosy-cheek'd darling, the light of the home,
Taken so early, is beckoning "Come."

4. Beckoning hands of a husband, a wife,
Watching and waiting the loved one of life;
Hands of a brother, a sister, a friend,
Out from the gateway to-night they extend.

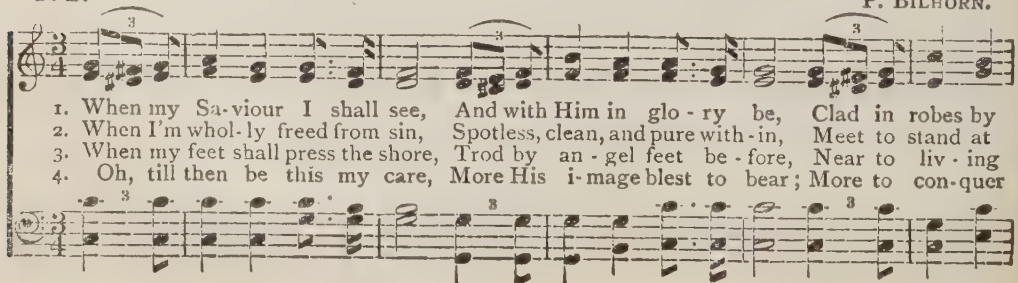
5. Brightest and best of that glorious throng,
Centre of all, and the theme of their song—
Jesus, our Saviour, the pierced One, stands,
Lovingly calling with beckoning hands.

No. 140. When my Saviour I shall See.

"I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."—PSALM xvii. 15.

P. B.

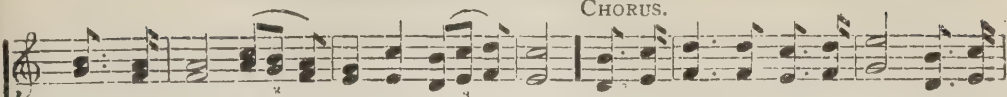
P. BILHORN.



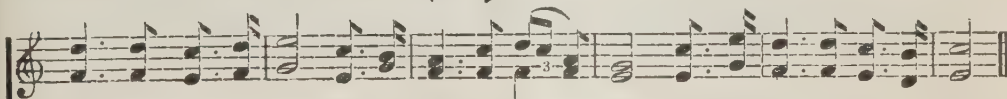
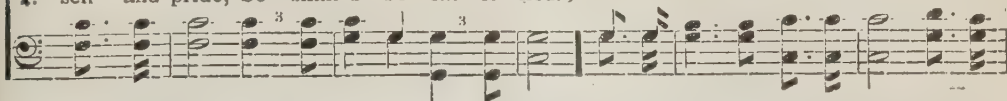
2. When I'm whol-ly freed from sin, Spotless, clean, and pure with-in, Meet to stand at
3. When my feet shall press the shore, Trod by an-gel feet be-fore, Near to liv-ing
4. Oh, till then be this my care, More His i-mage blest to bear; More to con-quer

When my Saviour I shall See—continued.

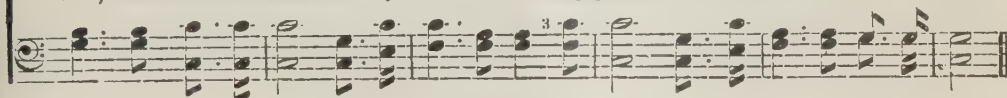
CHORUS.



1. love sup-plied, Then shall I be sat-is-fied.
 2. Je-sus' side, Then shall I be sat-is-fied.
 3. streams that glide, Then shall I be sat-is-fied.
 4. self and pride, So shall I be sat-is-fied.
- Sat-is-fied with love Di-vine, Sat-is-



-fied, since Christ is mine: Ev-'ry need in Him sup-plied, Then shall I be sat-is-fied.



No. 141. The Home Beyond the Shadows.

JULIA STERLING.

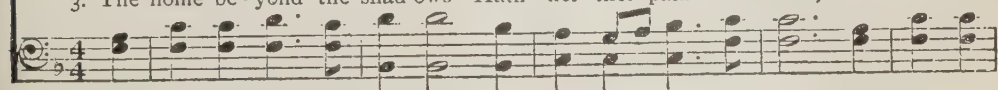
"The Lamb is the Light thereof.

REV. XXI. 23.

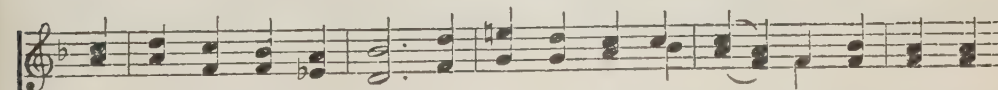
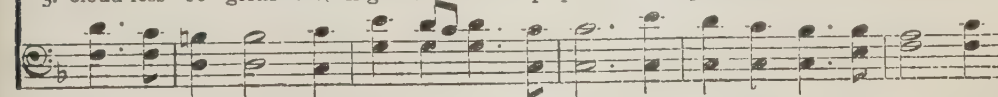
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. The home be-yond the shad-ows, Where all is calm and still; Where ho-ly
2. The home be-yond the shad-ows, Be-yond the crys-tal sea; The home of
3. The home be-yond the shad-ows Hath nei-ther pain nor tears; But thro' its



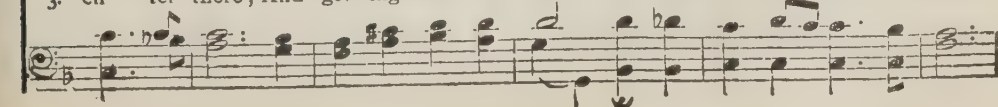
1. joy and glad-ness The trou-bled heart shall fill: I'm long-ing for the Home-land,
2. ma-ny man-sions, Where rest re-mains for me: I'm wait-ing, on-ly wait-ing,
3. cloud-less re-gions The Light of Life ap-pears—Dis-pel-ling ev-'ry sor-row,



1. With gol-den gates so fair, That ev-er stand wide o-pen To wel-come
2. Its hal-low'd peace to share; I long its gates to en-ter, With loved ones
3. Re-mov-ing ev-'ry care, And giv-ing rest e-ter-nal To all who



1. pil-grims there; That ev-er stand wide o-pen To wel-come pil-grims there.
2. gath-er'd there; I long its gates to en-ter, With loved ones gath-er'd there.
3. en-ter there; And giv-ing rest e-ter-nal To all who en-ter there.



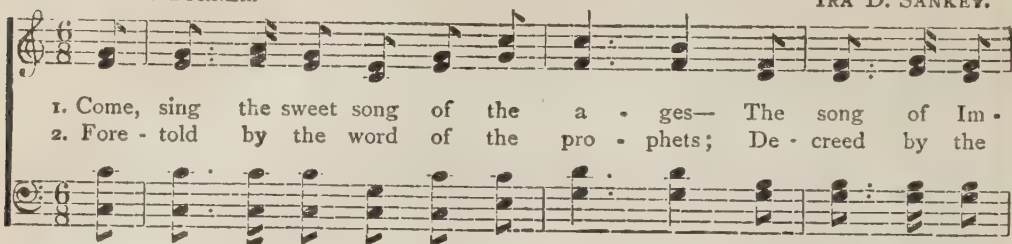
No. 142.

Song of Immanuel.

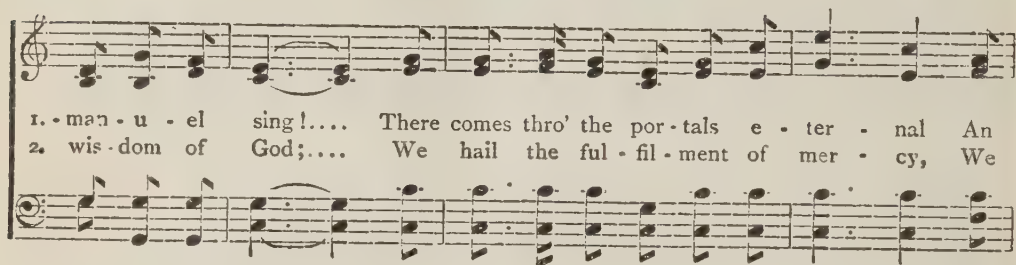
"They shall call His name Immanuel; . . . God with us."—MATT. I. 23, R.V.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

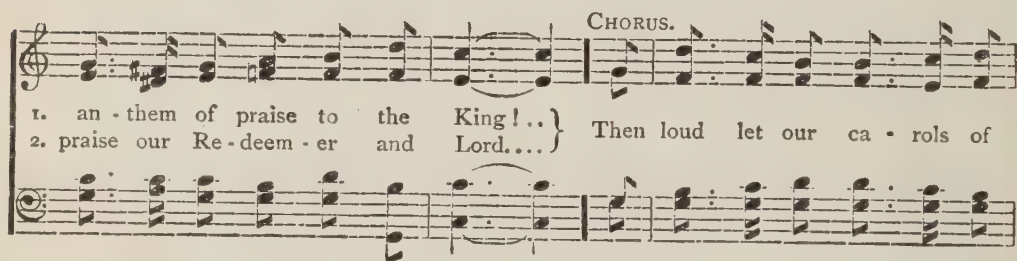
IRA D. SANKEY.



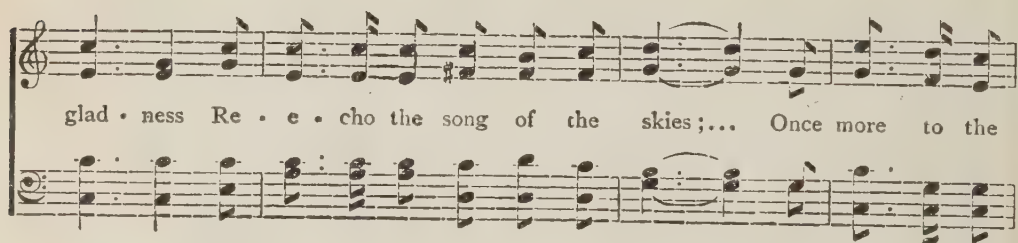
1. Come, sing the sweet song of the a - ges— The song of Im -
2. Fore - told by the word of the pro - phets; De - creed by the



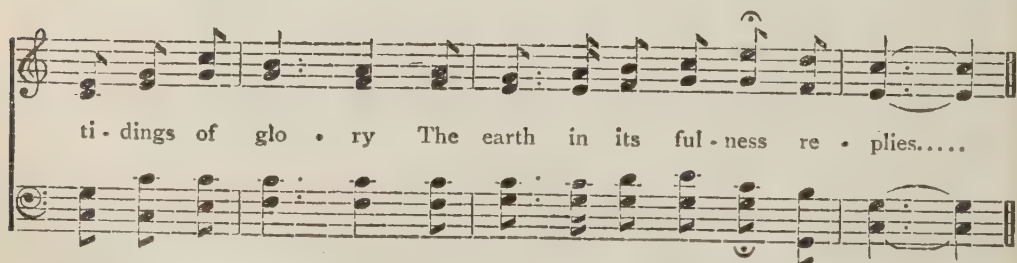
1. - man - u - el sing! . . . There comes thro' the por - tals e - ter - nal An
2. wis - dom of God; . . . We hail the ful - fil - ment of mer - cy, We



CHORUS.
1. an - them of praise to the King! . . } Then loud let our ca - rols of
2. praise our Re - deem - er and Lord! . . }



glad - ness Re - e - cho the song of the skies; . . . Once more to the



ti - dings of glo - ry The earth in its ful - ness re - plies. . . .

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. The centuries sing of His coming;
The nations His wonders proclaim;
And ever increasing in glory,
We sing of His wonderful name.</p> | <p>4. The song that is sweetest and noblest
We sing to the Lord we adore,
And crown Him who comes to redeem us—
Immanuel, King evermore!</p> |
|--|--|

No. 143.

Rest, Quiet Rest.

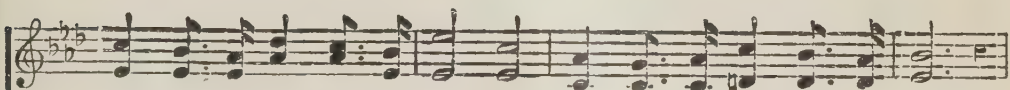
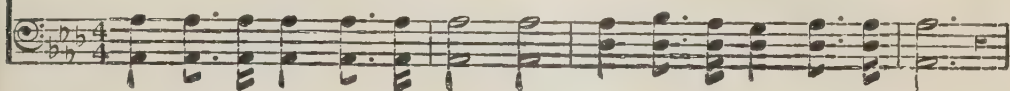
"They shall enter into My rest."—HEBREWS iv. 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

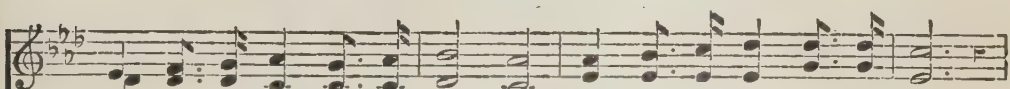
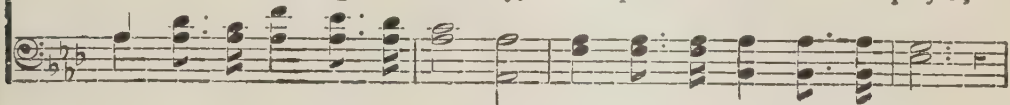
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



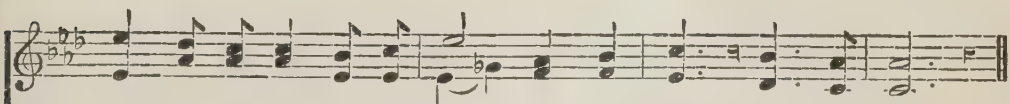
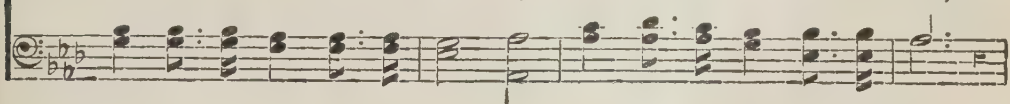
1. On - ly a look from my Sa - viour, On - ly a clasp of His hand,
2. On - ly a look from my Sa - viour, When I am la - den with care,



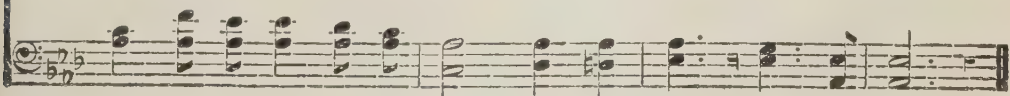
1. On - ly to watch for His com - ing, On - ly to wait His com - mand;
2. On - ly a mes - sage of mer - cy, Whis - per'd in an - swer to prayer;



1. On - ly to fol - low Him ev - er, Aid - ing the poor and op - press'd,
2. On - ly to ga - ther the wea - ry In - to the fold of the blest,



1. Then, when the la - bour is end - ed, Shall come qui - et rest.
2. Then, when the la - bour is end - ed, Shall come qui - et rest.



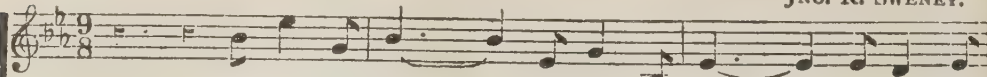
3. Only a look from my Saviour,
Only to trust in His love,
While He is drawing me nearer
Home to His kingdom above;
Only to work for His glory,
Faithfully doing my best,
Then, when the labour is ended,
Shall come quiet rest.

"Strangers and pilgrims . . . seeking after a better country, that is, an heavenly."

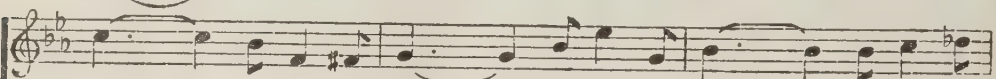
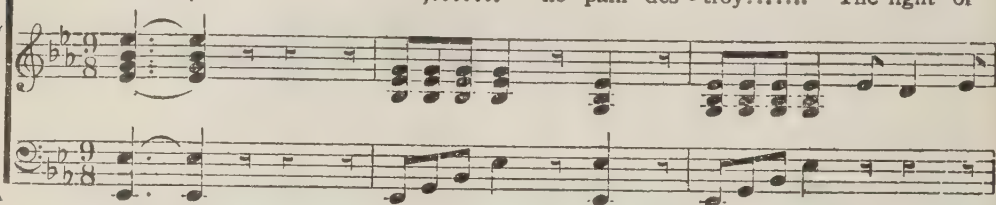
F. J. CROSBY.

(HEBREWS xi. 13-16.)

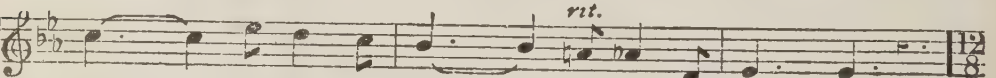
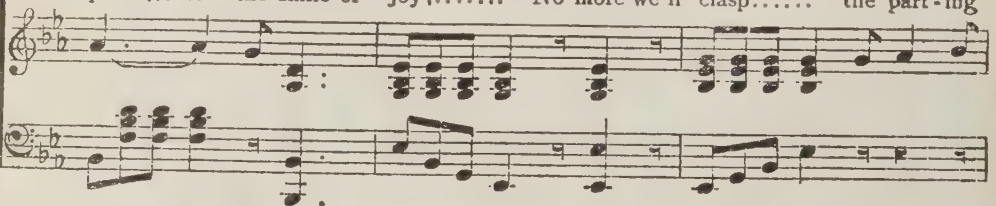
JNO. R. SWENEY.



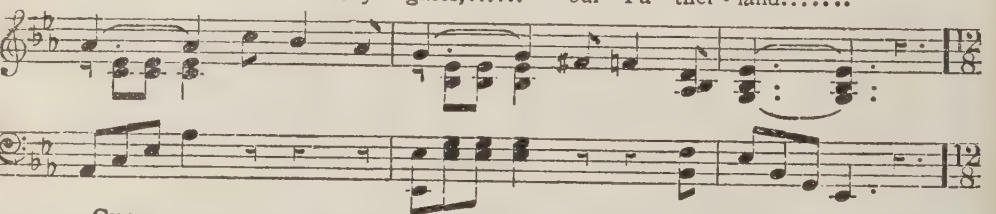
1. Our Fa - ther - land,..... thy name so dear,..... Our souls re -
 2. A - bove the stars,..... a - bove the skies,..... Thy tow'r-ing
 3. There Je - sus reigns,..... our Sa - viour King,..... And one by
 4. No tears shall dim,..... no pain des - troy..... The light of



1. - peat..... while stran-gers here;..... And oh, how oft..... we sigh for
 2. hills..... in beau - ty rise;..... Where sun - ny fields..... with ver - dure
 3. one..... His own will bring,..... Thy songs to join,..... thy bliss to
 4. peace..... the smile of joy;..... No more we'll clasp..... the part-ing



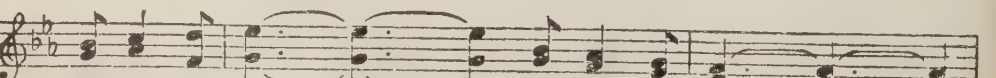
1. thee,..... Dear Fa - ther - land..... be - yond the sea!.....
 2. glow,..... And fade - less flowers.... in beau - ty grow.....
 3. share,..... O Fa - ther - land,..... O Zi - on fair!.....
 4. hand..... With - in thy gates,..... our Fa - ther - land.....



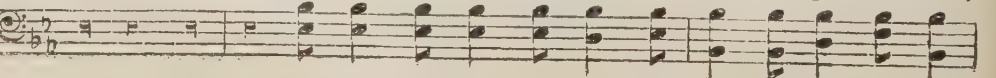
CHORUS.



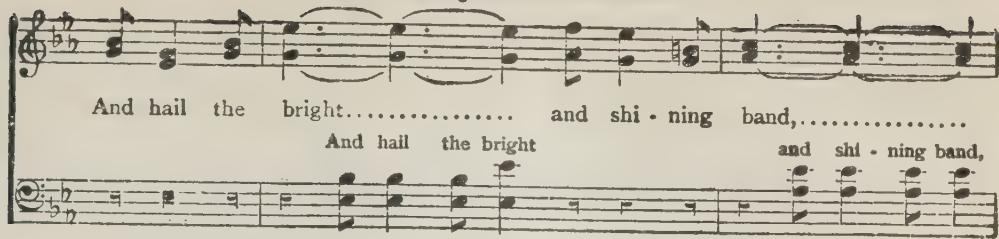
Our Fa - ther - land,..... dear Fa - ther - land,.....
 Our Fa - ther - land, dear Fa - ther - land,



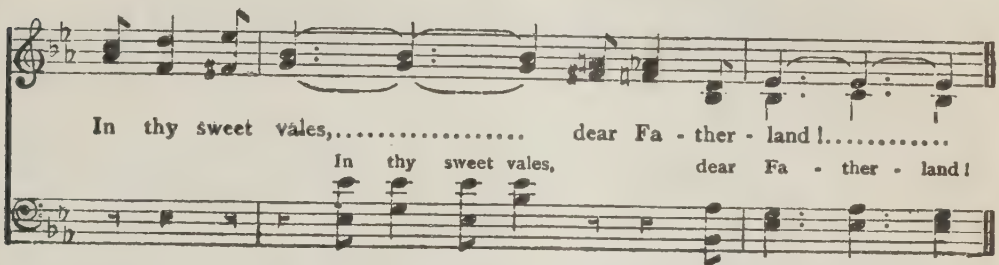
We long to press..... thy gol - den strand,.....
 We long to press, We long to press thy gol - den strand,



Our Fatherland—continued.



And hail the bright..... and shi - ning band,.....
And hail the bright and shi - ning band,



In thy sweet vales,..... dear Fa - ther - land !.....
In thy sweet vales, dear Fa - ther - land !

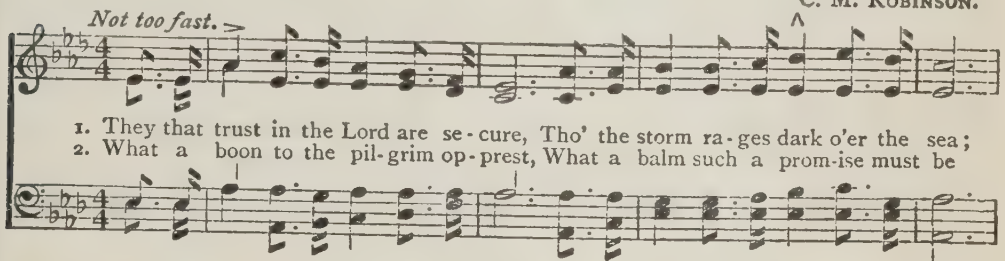
No. 145. Grace Sufficient for Thee.

C. M. R.

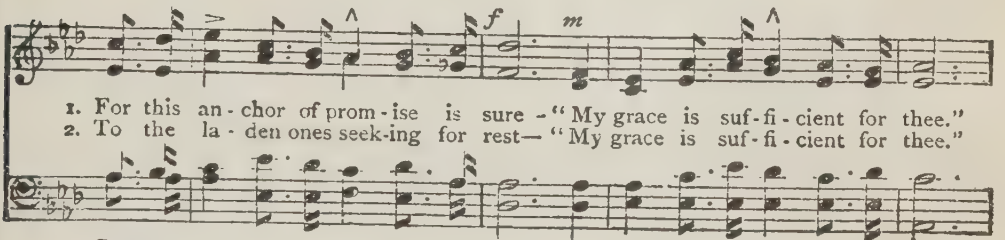
"My grace is sufficient for thee."—2 CORINTHIANS xii. 9.

C. M. ROBINSON.

Not too fast.

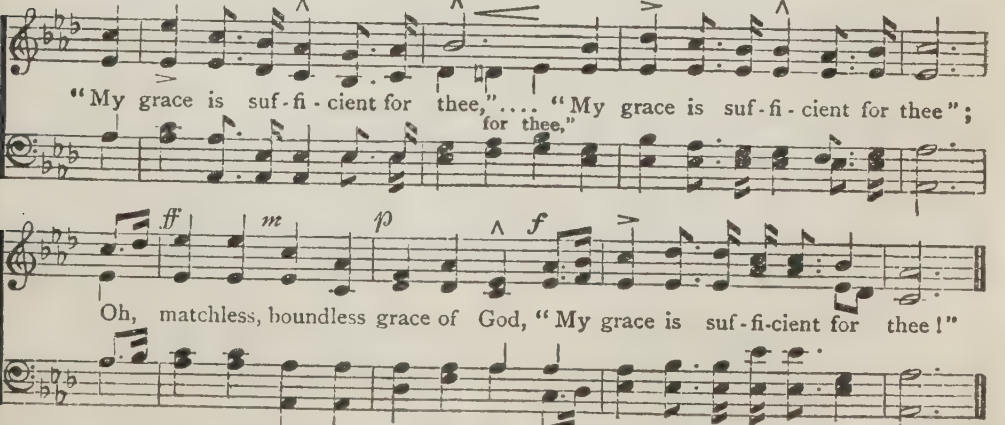


1. They that trust in the Lord are se - cure, Tho' the storm ra - ges dark o'er the sea;
2. What a boon to the pil - grim op - prest, What a balm such a prom - ise must be



1. For this an - chor of prom - ise is sure - "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."
2. To the la - den ones seek - ing for rest - "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."

CHORUS.



"My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee,".... "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee";
for thee,"
Oh, matchless, boundless grace of God, "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee!"

3. In the race for the prize, fainting soul,
Though weary you bow down the knee,
Rise again, and press on to the goal;
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

4. Neither trial nor doubt brings dismay,
Nor from danger that comes will I flee;
For I stand on this promise to-day—
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

No. 146. When Winds are Raging.

"The Lord will bless His people with peace."—PSALM xxix. 11.

HARRIET B. STOWE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. When winds are ra - ging o'er the up - per o - cean, And bil - lows
 2. Far, far be - neath, the noise of tem - pests di - eth, And sil - ver
 3. So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Pu - rest! There is a
 4. Far, far a - way, the roar of pas - sion di - eth, And lov - ing

1. wild con - tend with an - gry roar, 'Tis said, far down be - neath the
 2. waves chime ev - er peace - ful - ly, And no rude storm, how fierce so -
 3. tem - ple, sa - cred ev - er - more, And all the bab - ble of life's
 4. thoughts rise calm and peace - ful - ly, And no rude storm, how fierce so -

1. wild com - mo - tion That peace - ful still - ness reign - eth ev - er - more.
 2. -e'er it fli - eth, Dis - turbs the Sab - bath of that deep - er sea.
 3. an - gry voi - ces Dies in hush'd still - ness at its peace - ful door.
 4. -e'er it fli - eth, Dis - turbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.

No. 147.

"I Thirst!"

"Jesus, knowing that all things were accomplished, saith, I thirst."—JOHN xix. 28.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

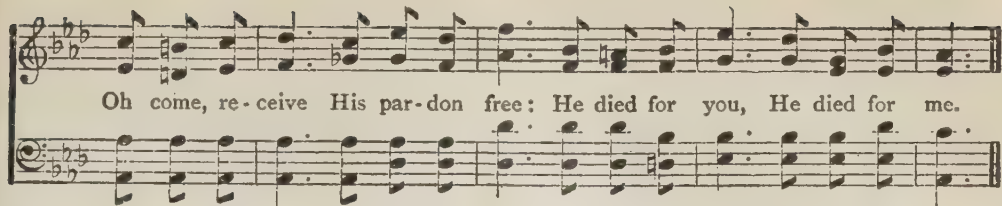
1. "I thirst!" "I thirst!" the Sa - viour said, And bowed in grief His sa - cred head;
 2. Oh, bit - ter pain! the cross He bore, The cru - el crown of thorns He wore;

1. That thirst, my soul, was all for thee—For thee the pain, the ag - o - ny.
 2. The bro - ken heart, the pier - ced side, The cry "'Tis fin - ish'd" as He died.

CHORUS.

O wan - d'ring soul, the Sa - viour calls! His gen - tle voice like mu - sic falls;

"I Thirst!"—continued.



3. O Saviour Christ, Thou Son of God,
Didst Thou for me thus shed Thy blood?
Didst Thou Thyself an offering give
That I, redeemed, with Thee might live?

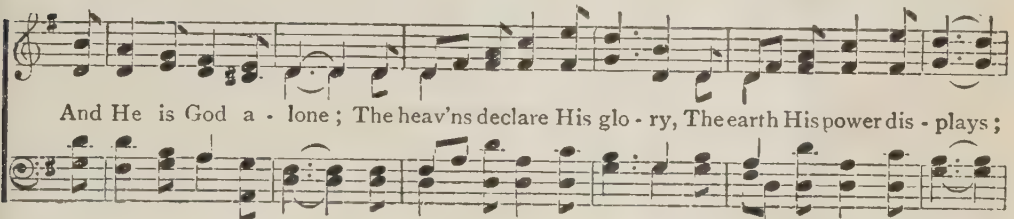
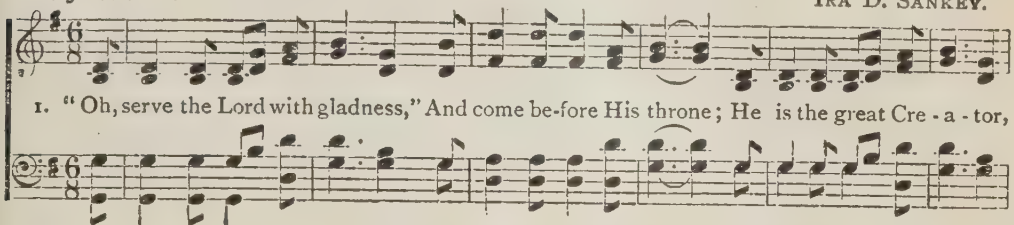
4. I thirst, O Lord, I thirst for Thee!
Reveal in love Thyself to me;
My heart I yield, my all I give,
And thirst henceforth Thine own to live!

No. 148.

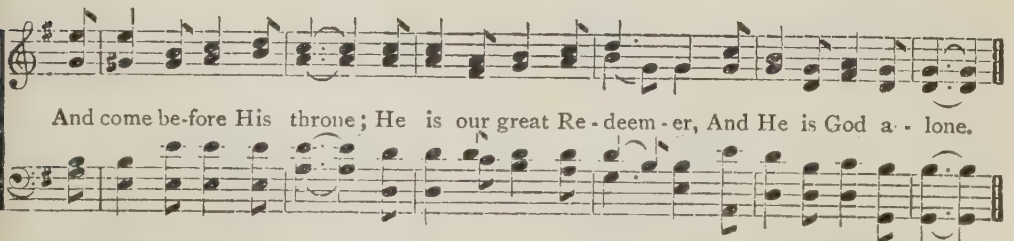
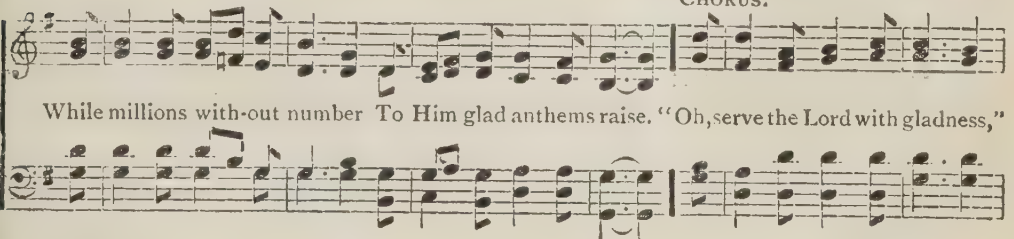
"Oh, Serve the Lord."

F. J. CROSBY. "Come before His presence with singing."—PSALM c. 2.

IRA D. SANKEY.



CHORUS.



2. "Oh, serve the Lord with gladness,"
And glad hosannas bring
To Him the Sovereign Ruler,
The universal King;
For ever through the ages
His truth unchanging stands;
Let all the nations fear Him,
And reverence His commands.

3. "Oh, serve the Lord with gladness,"
His love to all proclaim;
Exalt Him in the highest,
And spread abroad His fame;
All majesty, dominion,
All power and glory, be
To Him who reigns in triumph,
Through all eternity.

No. 149.

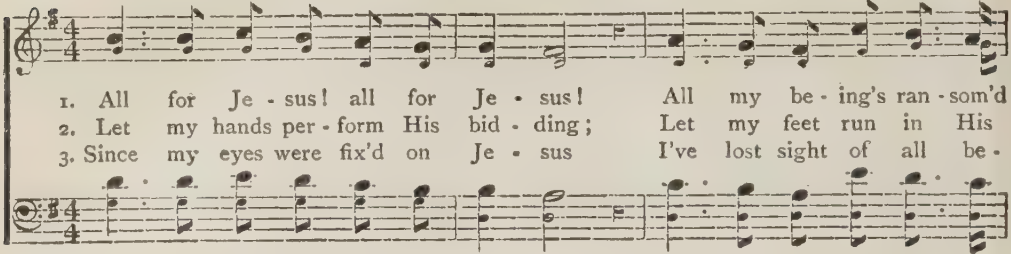
All for Jesus!

"Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus."—COL. iii. 17.

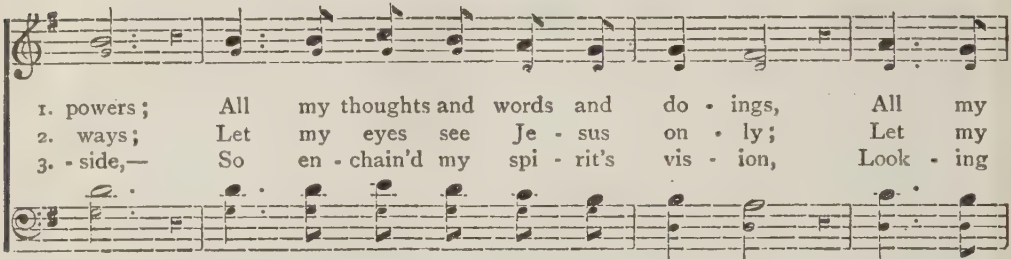
MARY D. JAMES.

* DUET—S. & T.

GEO. C. STEEBINS.

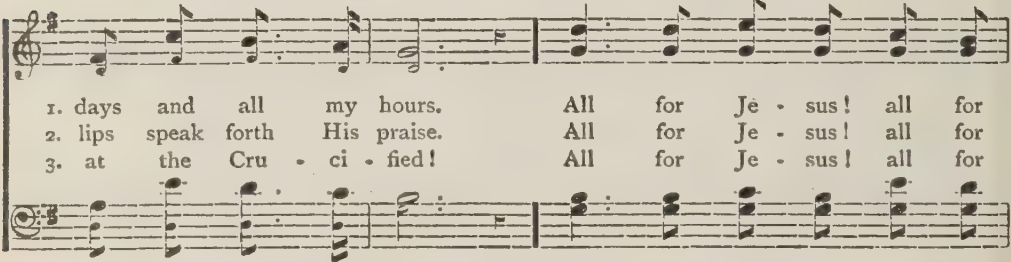


1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran - som'd
 2. Let my hands per - form His bid - ding; Let my feet run in His
 3. Since my eyes were fix'd on Je - sus I've lost sight of all be -

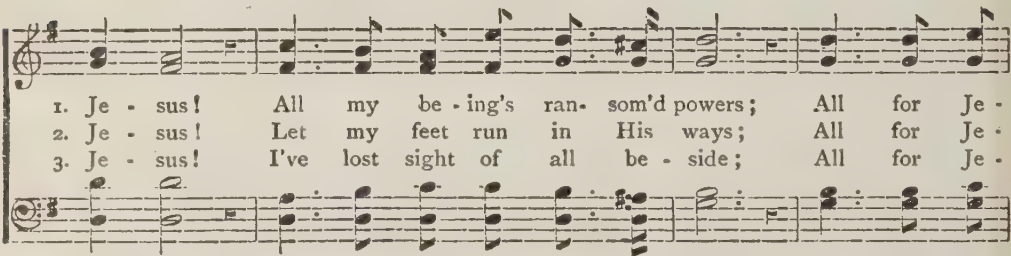


1. powers; All my thoughts and words and do - ings, All my
 2. ways; Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly; Let my
 3. - side,— So en - chain'd my spi - rit's vis - ion, Look - ing

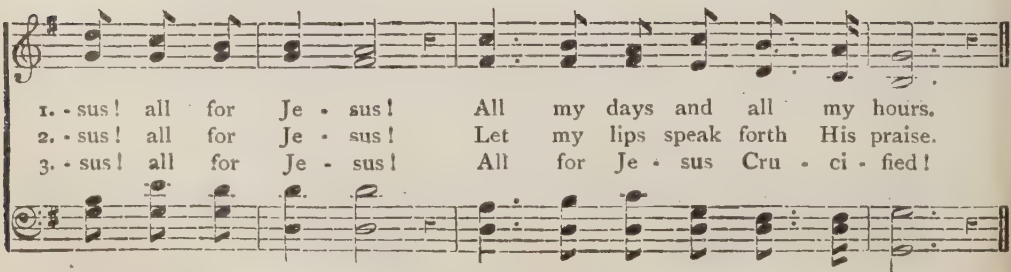
QUARTET OR CHORUS.



1. days and all my hours. All for Je - sus! all for
 2. lips speak forth His praise. All for Je - sus! all for
 3. at the Cru - ci - fied! All for Je - sus! all for



1. Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran - som'd powers; All for Je -
 2. Je - sus! Let my feet run in His ways; All for Je -
 3. Je - sus! I've lost sight of all be - side; All for Je -



1. - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
 2. - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 3. - sus! all for Je - sus! All for Je - sus Cru - ci - fied!

* Soprano and Tenor, or S. & C. (Contralto singing Tenor part).

No. 150.

Sunshine in the Soul.

"As the light of the morning when the sun riseth, even as a morning without clouds."

E. E. HEWITT.

(2 SAMUEL xxiii. 4.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A ca-rol to my King,

1. Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my Light.
2. And Je-sus, list-en-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine,
Oh, there's sun-shine in my soul, bless-ed sun-shine in my soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll;..... When
hap-py mo-ments roll;

Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day,
For when the Lord is near,
The dove of peace sings in my heart,
The flowers of grace appear.

4. There's gladness in my soul to-day,
And hope, and praise, and love;
For blessings which He gives me now,
For joys laid up above.

No. 151. When the Roll is Called up Wonder.

"For the trumpet shall sound."—I COR. xv. 52.

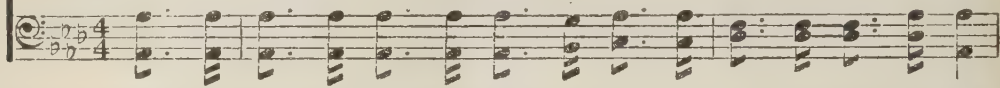
B. M. J.

Moderato.

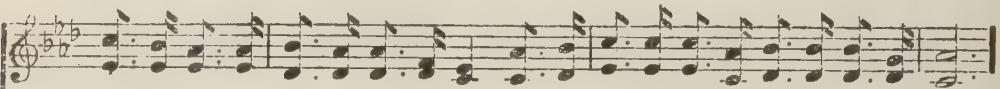
J. M. BLACK.



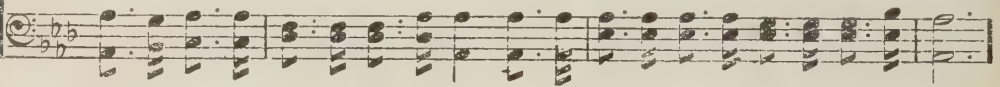
1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud - less morn - ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let me la - bour for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,



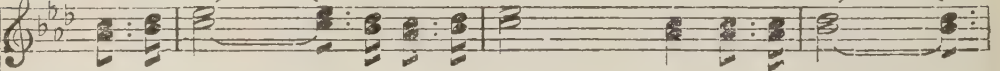
1. And the morn-ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright, and fair ; When the saved of earth shall
2. And the glo - ry of His re - sur - rec - tion share ; When His cho - sen ones shall
3. Let me talk of all His won-drous love and care ; Then, when all of life is



1. gath - er o - ver on the oil - er shore, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there.
2. gath - er to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there.
3. o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there.



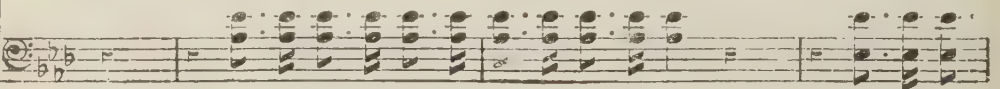
CHORUS.



When the roll..... is call'd up you - - - der, When the roll.....

When the roll is call'd up yon-der, I'll be there,

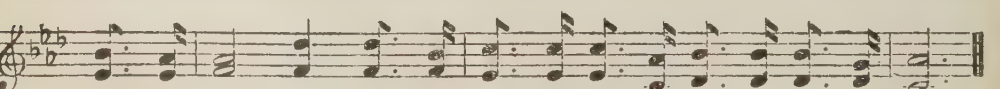
When the roll



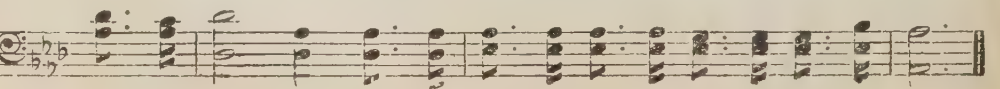
is call'd up yon der, When the roll.. is

is call'd up yon • der, I'll be there.

When the roll



'call'd up yon - der, When the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there.



No. 152.

Who, Who will Go?

"The Lord is . . . not willing that any should perish."—2 PETER iii. 9.

MRS. CLARK WARING.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Who, who will go to bind the bro-ken heart? Bur-den'd with grief and
 2. Who, who will go to wipe a-way the tear From eyes long used to
 3. Who, who will go to seek the lambs a-stray? To lift the fall-en

1. hea-vy in its woe, Long-ing to find in life some bet-ter part:
 2. sor-row's bri-ny flow? To com-fort those who stand be-side hope's bier:
 3. where he lies so low, In-to the sun-light of the heav'n-ly way:

REFRAIN.

1. Who, who will go to bind the bro-ken heart? Lord, here am I; send
 2. Who, who will go to wipe a-way the tear? Lord, here am I; send
 3. Who, who will go to seek the lambs a-stray? Lord, here am I; send

1. me!..... send me! To bind the bro-ken heart, To find the bet-ter
 2. me!..... send me! To wipe a-way the tear, To stand be-side hope's
 3. me!..... send me! To seek the lambs a-stray, To point the heav'n-ly

1. part:.... Lord, here am I;..... send me!..... send me!....
 2. bier:.... Lord, here am I;..... send me!..... send me!....
 3. way:.... Lord, here am I;..... send me!..... send me!....

No. 153.

The Sinner and the Song.

"Return unto Me, and I will return unto you, saith the Lord."

W. L. T.

(MALACHI iii. 7.)

WILL L. THOMPSON.

SOLO.

ORG.

1. A sin-ner was wan-d'ring at e - - ven - tide, His tempt-er was
2. He stopp'd and lis-ten'd to ev - 'ry sweet chord, He re-mem-ber'd the

1. watch-ing close by at his side; In his heart raged a bat-tle for
2. time..... he once loved the Lord: Come on! says the tempt-er, come

1. right a - gainst wrong—But hark! from the church he hears the sweet song:
2 on with the throng—But hark! from the church a - gain swells the song:

QUARTET.

pp

D.C.

1. Je sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly.
2. While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high.

SOLO.

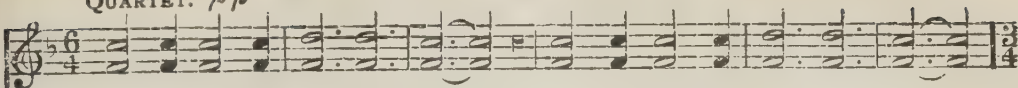
ORG.

3. Oh, tempter, de-part, I have serv'd thee too long; I fly to the Sa-viour, He dwells in that

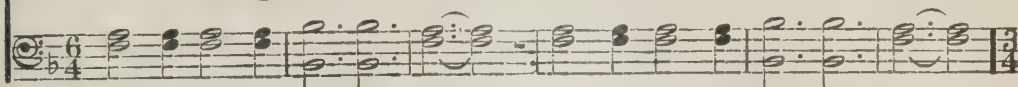
song: O Lord, can it be that a sin-ner like me May find a sweet re-fuge by com-ing to Thee?

The Sinner and the Song—continued.

QUARTET. *pp*

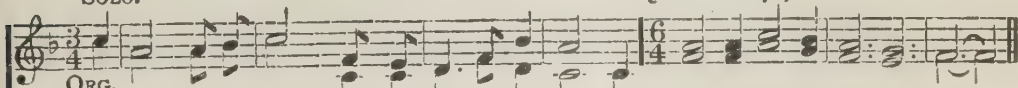


O - ther re - fuge have I none ; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee.



SOLO.

QUARTET. *pp*



I come, Lord, I come ; Thou'lt for - give the dark past, And oh, re - ceive my soul at last !

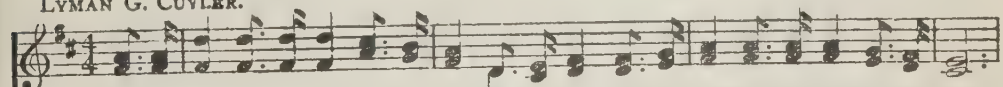


No. 154. Let us Praise and Adore.

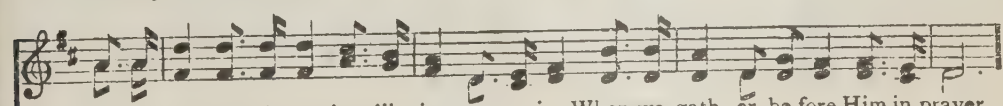
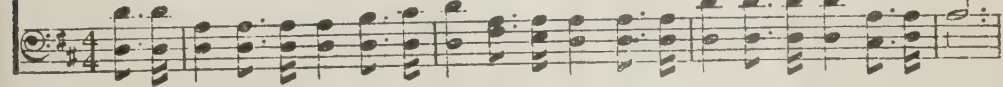
"Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song."—PSALM xcvi. 1.

LYMAN G. CUVIER.

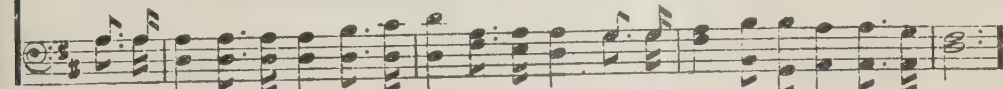
IRA D. SANKEY.



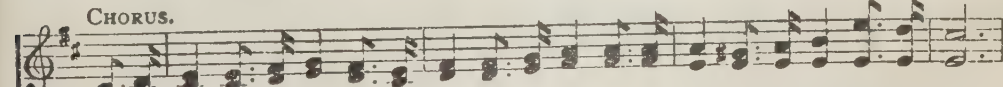
1. Let us sing of the won - der - ful mer - cy of God, Of His constant protec - tion and care ;



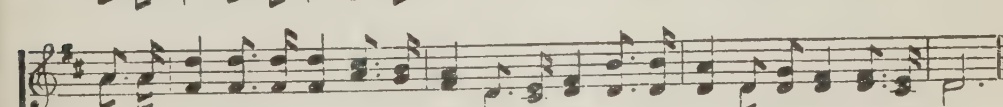
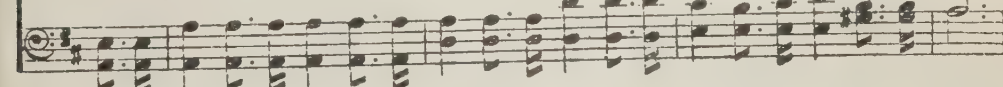
Let our fer - vent de - vo - tions like in - cense a - rise, When we gath - er be - fore Him in prayer.



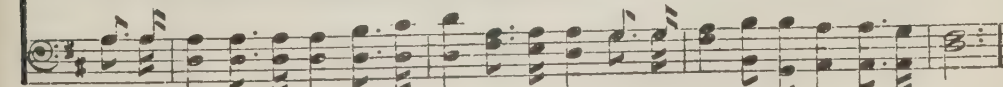
CHORUS.



Let us praise and a - dore Him for all He hath done, Let us tell of His goodness and care ;



Let our fer - vent de - vo - tions like in - cense a - rise, When we gath - er be - fore Him in prayer.



2.

Let us sing of the wonderful gift of His grace,
That to us He has tenderly shown ;
In the blessed communion with Jesus His Son,
That has brought us so near to His throne.

3.

Let us pray that His blessing may follow us still,
That His light on our pathway may shine ;
And at last that our spirits made perfect in Him
May inherit His kingdom divine.

No. 155.

Young Men, Arise!

"Young man, I say unto thee, Arise."—LUKE vii. 14.

REV. J. H. EDWARDS.

REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. "A-rise, young men, a - rise!" Thy Sa-viour's lov-ing voice Now bids thee lift thine
 2. A-rise! for death is nigh, Life's day is all too brief; Like light its mo-ments
 3. A-rise from dreams of fame, From sen-sual slum-ber rise; Keep spot-less Christ's dear

1. eyes, And in His life re-joice; He raised the sleep-ing dead, And
 2. fly, Its glad-ness and its grief; A-rise, and take thy part In
 3. name, Thy wealth seek in the skies; The no-blest works a-wait Thine.

1. made it grand to live; For thee His blood was shed, All help His arm will give.
 2. God's tre-mendous fight; To arms! stir up thy heart—Go forth in heav'n's great might!
 3. aid with high re-ward, And, crown'd at glo-ry's gate, Thou'lt meet thy ris-en Lord.

No. 156.

An Evening Prayer.

"Thy face, Lord, will I seek."—PSALM xxvii. 8.

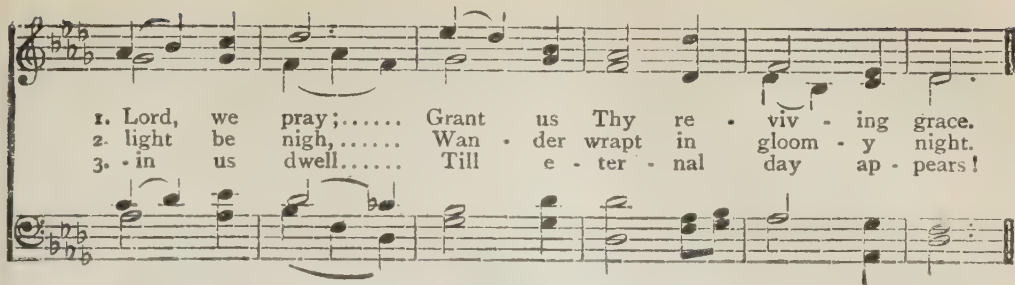
REV. RAY PALMER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Steal-ing from the world a-way,..... We are
 2. Yon-der stars that gild the sky..... Shine with
 3. Sun of righ-teous-ness, dis-pel..... All our

1. come to seek Thy face; Kind-ly meet us,
 2. but a bor-row'd light; We, un-less Thy
 3. dark-ness, doubts, and fears; May Thy light with

An Evening Prayer—continued.



1. Lord, we pray;..... Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.
 2. light be nigh,..... Wan - der wrapt in gloom - y night.
 3. in us dwell..... Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears!

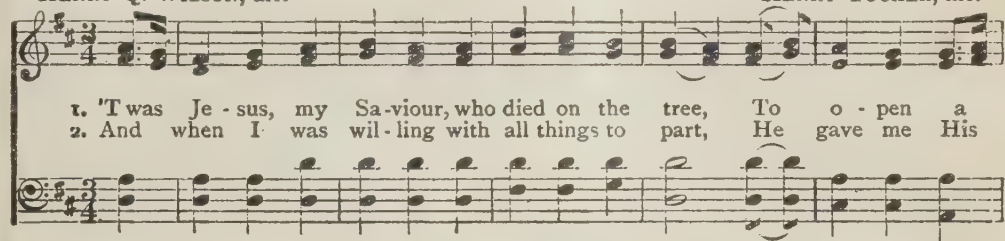
No. 157.

The Lion of Judah.

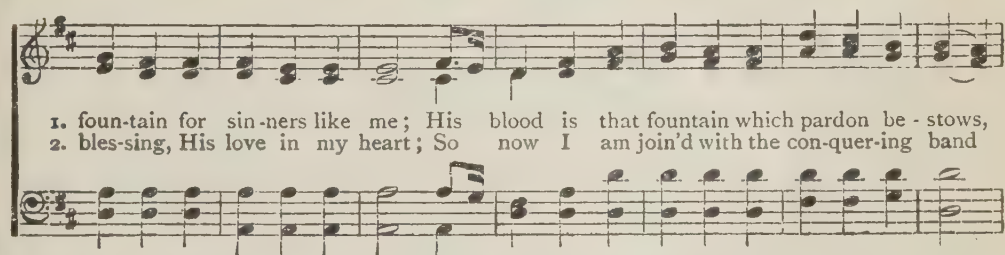
"The Lion of the tribe of Judah hath prevailed."—REV. v. 5.

HENRY Q. WILSON, arr.

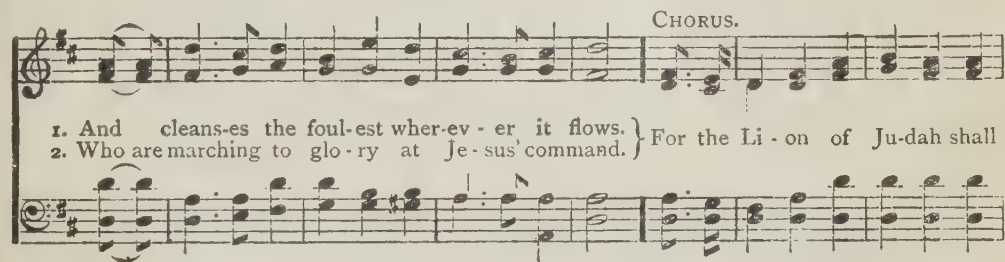
HENRY TUCKER, arr.



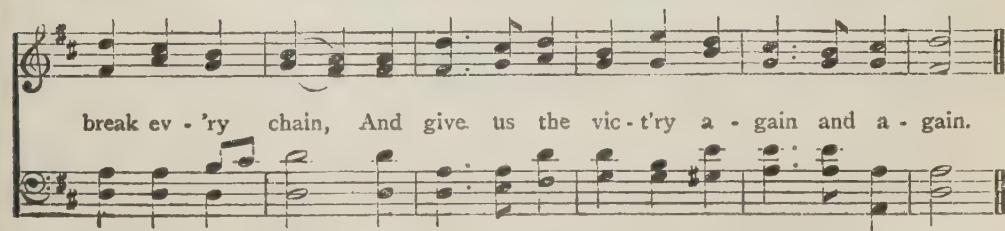
1. 'Twas Je - sus, my Sa - viour, who died on the tree, To o - pen a
 2. And when I was wil - ling with all things to part, He gave me His



1. foun - tain for sin - ners like me; His blood is that fountain which pardon be - stows,
 2. bles - sing, His love in my heart; So now I am join'd with the con - quer - ing band



CHORUS.
 1. And cleans - es the foul - est wher - ev - er it flows. } For the Li - on of Ju - dah shall
 2. Who are marching to glo - ry at Je - sus' command. }



break ev - 'ry chain, And give us the vic - t'ry a - gain and a - gain.

3.

Though round me the storms of adversity roll,
 And the waves of destruction encompass my
 soul,
 In vain this frail vessel the tempest shall toss—
 My hope is secure through the blood of the cross.

4.

And when with the ransomed, by Jesus, my
 Head,
 From fountain to fountain I then shall be led;
 I'll fall at His feet and His mercy adore
 And sing Hallelujah to God evermore.

No. 158.

Building Day by Day.

"If any man's work abide, he shall receive a reward."—I COR. iii. 14.

H. E. BLAIR.

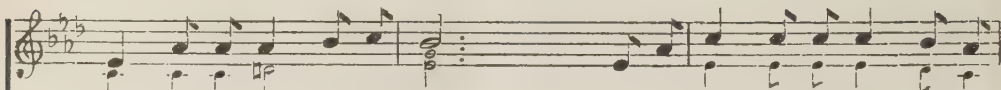
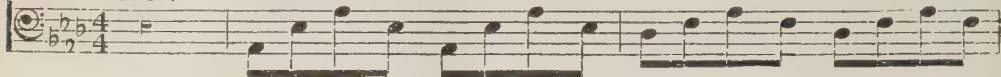
HERBERT D. LOTHROP.

SOLO.

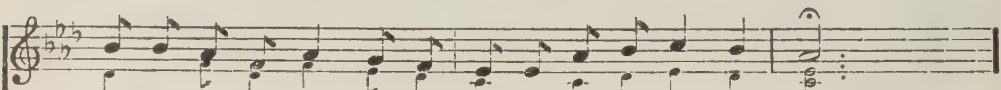
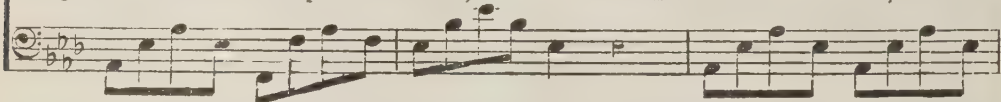


1. We are build - ing in sor - row, and build - ing in joy, A....
2. Ev - 'ry deed forms a part in this build - ing of ours, That is
3. Then, be watch - ful and wise, let the tem - ple we rear Be....

INST.



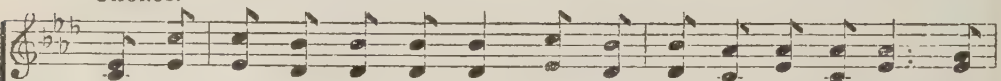
1. tem - ple the world can - not see; But we know it will stand if we
2. done in the name of the Lord; For the love that we show and the
3. one that no tem - pest can shock; For the Mas - ter has said, and hath



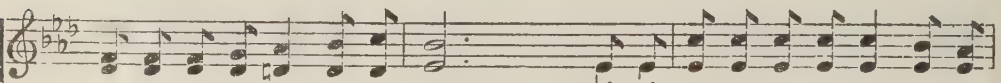
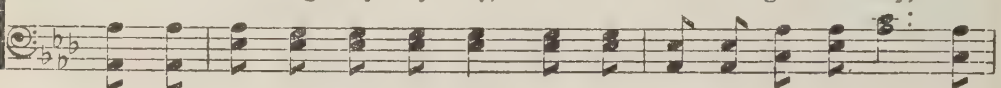
1. found it on a rock, Thro' the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.
2. kind - ness we be - stow, He has prom - ised us a bright re - ward.
3. taught us in His word, We must build up - on the sol - id Rock.



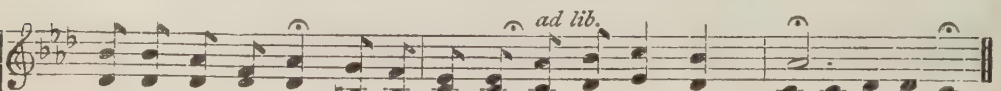
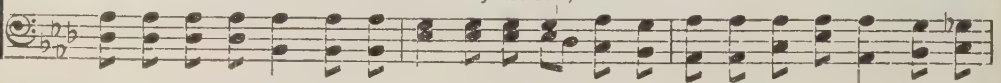
CHORUS.



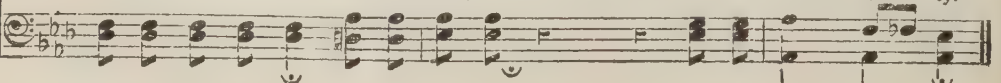
We are build - ing day by day, as the mo - ments glide a - way, A



tem - ple that the world may not see; Ev - 'ry vic - tr'y won by grace Will be
that the world may not see;



sure to find its place In our build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty).
for e - ter - ni - ty.



No. 159.

Walk in the Light.

B. BARTON.
Calmly.

"And the light shall shine upon thy ways."—JOB xxii. 28.

R. FARRANT.

1. Walk in the light, and thou shalt know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light, and thou shalt find The heart made tru - ly His—
3. Walk in the light, and sin ab - horr'd Shall ne'er de - file a - gain;
4. Walk in the light, and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear;

1. His Spi - rit on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
2. Who dwells in cloud-less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
3. The blood of Je - sus Christ the Lord Shall cleanse from ev - 'ry stain.
4. Glo - ry shall chase a - way the gloom, For Christ hath con - quer'd there.

5. Walk in the light, and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away;
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

6. Walk in the light, thy path shall be
Peaceful, serene, and bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

No. 160.

Jesus Wept.

MRS ST. LEON LOUD.

"Behold how He loved him."—JOHN xi. 36.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Draw near, ye weary, bow'd and broken-heart-ed; Ye onward trav'lers to a peaceful bourne;
2. The bright and spotless Heir of end-less glo - ry Wept o'er the woes of those He came to save;

1. Ye, from whose path the light has all de-part-ed; Ye, who are left in sol - i - tude to mourn:
2. And an-gels wonder'd when they heard the story, That He who conquer'd death wept o'er the grave.

1. Tho' o'er your spi-rit has the storm-cloud swept, Sacred are sorrow's tears, since "Je-sus wept."
2. For't was not when His lonely watch He kept In dark Gethsema - ne that "Je-sus wept":

3.

But with the friends He loved, whose hopes
had perished, [rushed
The Saviour stood, while through His bosom
A tide of sympathy for those He cherished,
And from His eyes the burning dewdrops
gushed: [slept,
And bending o'er the tomb where Lazarus
In agony of soul, then "Jesus wept."

4.

Lo! Jesus' power the sleep of death has broken,
And wiped the tear from sorrow's drooping
eye; [ken—
Look up, ye mourners, hear what He has spo—
"He that believes on Me shall never die."
Through faith and love your spirits shall be
kept; [wept."
Hope brighter grew on earth when "Jesus

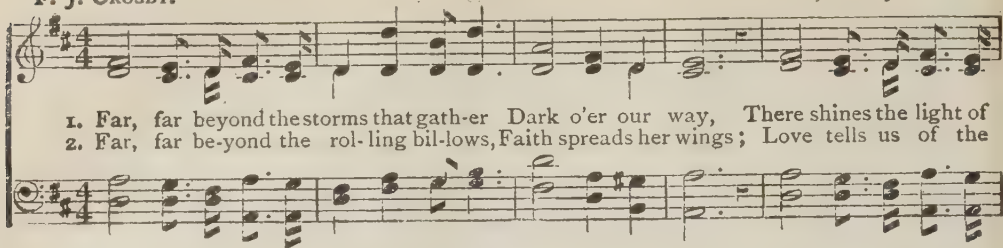
No. 161.

The Home-land Shore.

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10.

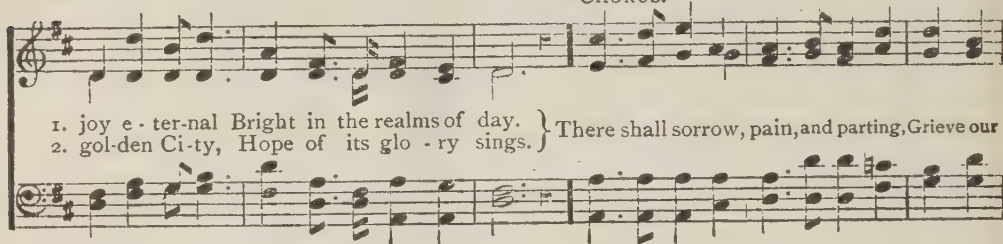
F. J. CROSBY.

S. C. FOSTER, arr. by I. D. S.

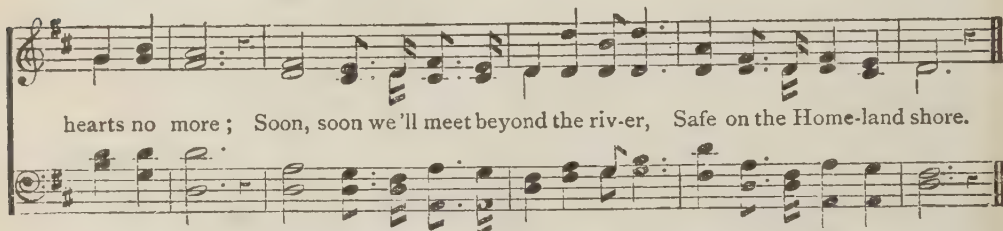


1. Far, far beyond the storms that gath-er Dark o'er our way, There shines the light of
2. Far, far be-yond the rol-ling bil-lows, Faith spreads her wings; Love tells us of the

CHORUS.



1. joy e-ter-nal Bright in the realms of day. } There shall sorrow, pain, and parting, Grieve our
2. gol-den Ci-ty, Hope of its glo-ry sings. }



hearts no more; Soon, soon we'll meet beyond the riv-er, Safe on the Home-land shore.

3. Far, far beyond the vale and shadow,
Loved ones have passed;
We'll meet them in the "many mansions,"
All gathered home at last.

4. O blessed morn of joy unbounded!
O glorious day!
There every tear of grief and anguish
Jesus shall wipe away.

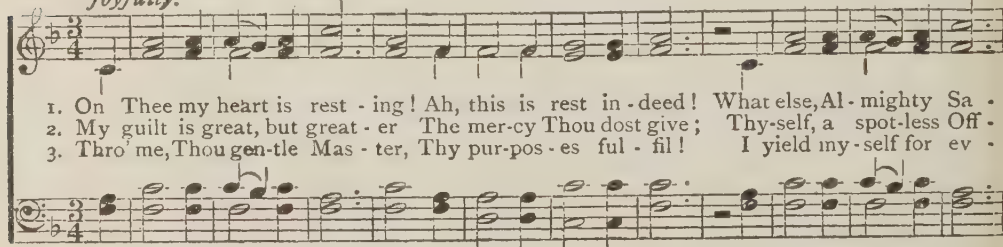
No. 162. On Thee my Heart is Resting.

"This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell."—PSALM cxxxii. 14.

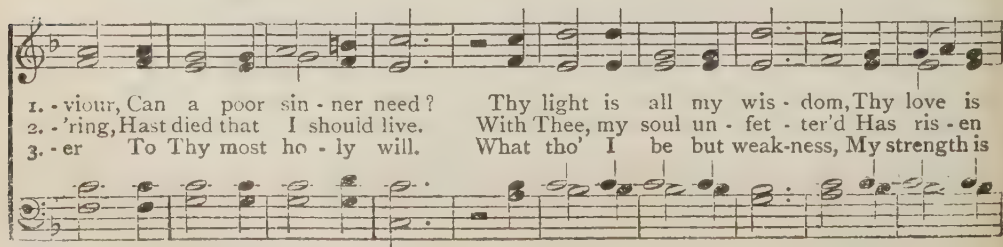
THEO. MONOD.

J. MOUNTAIN.

Joyfully.



1. On Thee my heart is rest-ing! Ah, this is rest in-deed! What else, Al-mighty Sa-
2. My guilt is great, but great-er The mer-cy Thou dost give; Thy-self, a spot-less Off-
3. Thro' me, Thou gen-tle Mas-ter, Thy pur-pos-es ful-fil! I yield my-self for ev-



1. -viour, Can a poor sin-ner need? Thy light is all my wis-dom, Thy love is
2. -ring, Hast died that I should live. With Thee, my soul un-fet-ter'd Has ris-en
3. -er To Thy most ho-ly will. What tho' I be but weak-ness, My strength is

On Thee my Heart is Resting—continued.

1. all my stay; Our Fa-ther's home in glo - ry Draws near - er ev - 'ry day.
 2. from the dust; Thy blood is all my trea - sure, Thy word is all my trust.
 3. not in me; The poor - est of Thy peo - ple Has all things, having Thee.

4. When clouds are darkest round me,
 Thou, Lord, art then most near.
 My drooping faith to quicken,
 My weary soul to cheer.
 Safe nestling in Thy bosom,
 I gaze upon Thy face;
 In vain my foes would drive me
 From Thee, my hiding-place.

5. 'Tis Thou hast made me happy,
 'Tis Thou hast set me free;
 To whom shall I give glory
 For ever, but to Thee?
 Of earthly love and blessing
 Should every stream run dry,
 Thy grace shall still be with me,
 Thy grace, to live and die!

No. 163. Thy Word is a Lamp.

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

GRACE J. FRANCES.

(PSALM cxix. 105.)

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord, Thy word is a light to my way;

It shines in my soul like a star by night, And comforts and cheers me by day.

CHORUS.

O won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word, My trea - sure, my hope, and my stay;

Each prom - ise re - cord - ed de - lights my soul, And brightens each step of my way.

2. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord,
 And, trusting in Thee as my all,
 Whatever of evil may cross my path,
 I never, no, never can fall.

3. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord;
 And oh, when Thy glory I see,
 For all the rich blessings its truth has brought,
 The praise will I give unto Thee.

No. 164.

Star of Promise.

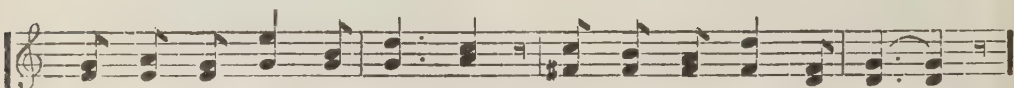
"I am the Bright and Morning Star."—REVELATION xxii. 16.

S. MARTIN.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

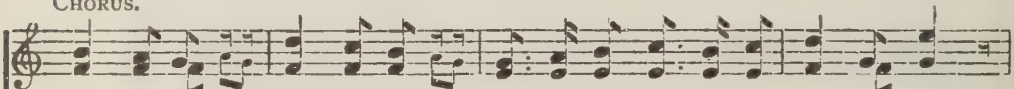


1. Beau - ti - ful star of pro - mise, Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star ;
2. Beau - ti - ful star of pro - mise, Bea - con of hope and rest ;



1. Beam - ing with joy and glad - ness O - ver the world a - far.
2. Light - ing the couch of sor - row, Sooth - ing the wea - ry breast.

CHORUS.



Smile on me, smile on me, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful morn - ing star ;



Smile on me, smile on me, Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star.....

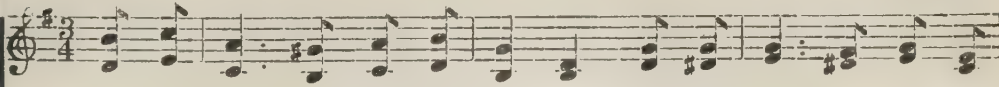
3. Beautiful star of promise,
Shining when waves are dark ;
Into its long-sought haven
Guiding the lonely bark.

4. Beautiful star of promise,
Star of eternal love ;
Thou wilt conduct me safely
Home to the realms above ;

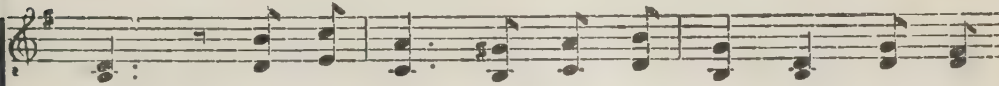
"I have called thee by thy name; thou art Mine."—ISAIAH xliii. 1.

I. H. M.

I. H. MEREDITH.

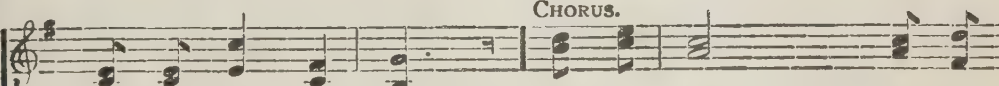


1. Come, oh, come, while Christ is call - ing, Lin - ger not in paths of
 2. Come, oh, come, while Christ is plead - ing; Oh, what love His tones con -
 3. Come, oh, come, de - lay no long - er, For th'ac - cept - ed time is

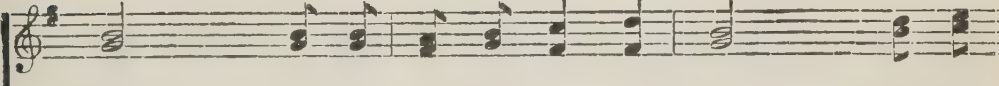


1. sin; Sev - er ev - 'ry tie that binds you, And the
 2. - vey! Will you slight His prof - fer'd mer - cy, Will you
 3. now; Yield, oh, yield your - self to Je - sus, And be -


CHORUS.



1. heav'n - ly race be - gin. } Call - ing now, call - ing
 2. long - er from Him stray? } call - ing now,
 3. - fore His scep - tre bow.



now, Hear the Sa - viour call - ing now; Call - ing
 call - ing now, call - ing now;



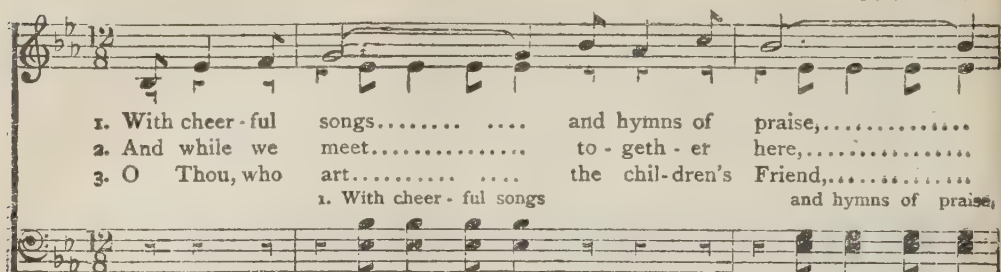
now, call - ing now, Hear the Sa - viour call - ing now.
 call - ing now, call - ing now,

"Magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together."

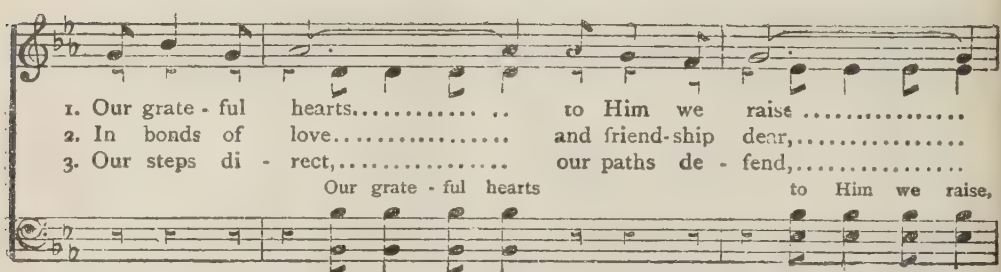
LYMAN G. CUYLER.

(PSALM xxxiv. 3.)

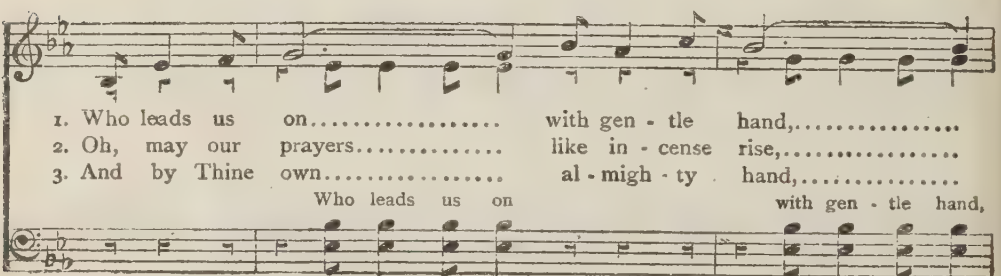
IRA D. SANKEY.



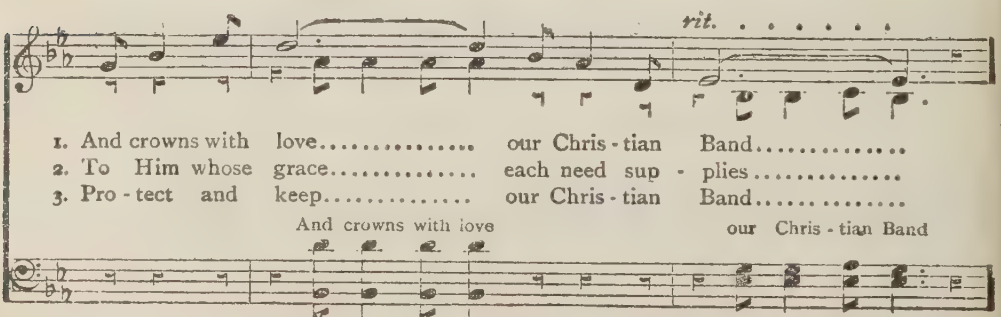
1. With cheer - ful songs..... and hymns of praise,.....
 2. And while we meet..... to - geth - er here,.....
 3. O Thou, who art..... the chil - dren's Friend,.....
 1. With cheer - ful songs..... and hymns of praise,



1. Our grate - ful hearts..... to Him we raise
 2. In bonds of love..... and friend - ship dear,.....
 3. Our steps di - rect,..... our paths de - fend,.....
 Our grate - ful hearts to Him we raise,

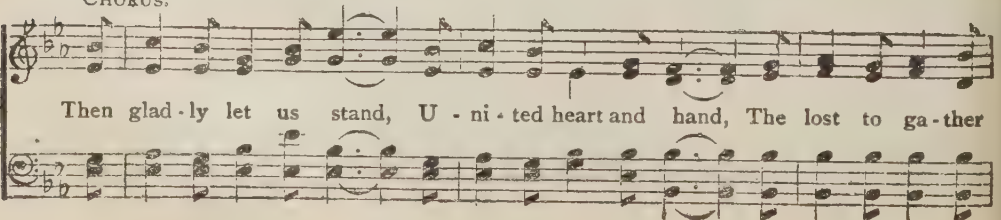


1. Who leads us on..... with gen - tle hand,.....
 2. Oh, may our prayers..... like in - cense rise,.....
 3. And by Thine own..... al - migh - ty hand,.....
 Who leads us on with gen - tle hand,



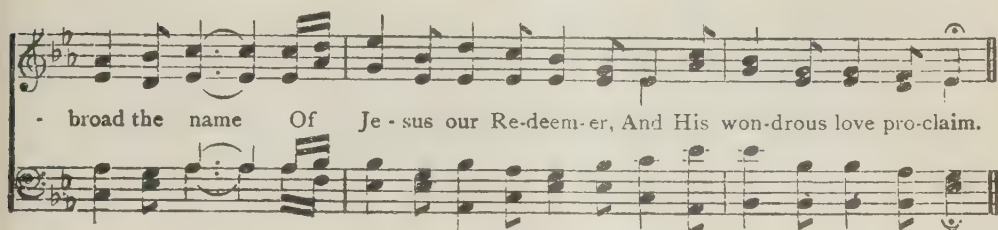
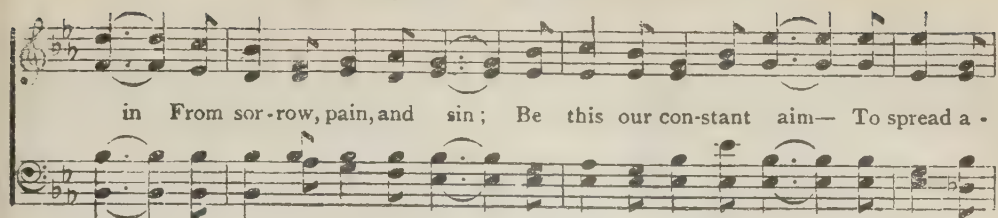
1. And crowns with love..... our Chris - tian Band.....
 2. To Him whose grace..... each need sup - plies.....
 3. Pro - tect and keep..... our Chris - tian Band.....
 And crowns with love our Chris - tian Band

CHORUS.



Then glad - ly let us stand, U - ni - ted heart and hand, The lost to ga - ther

Our Christian Band—continued.



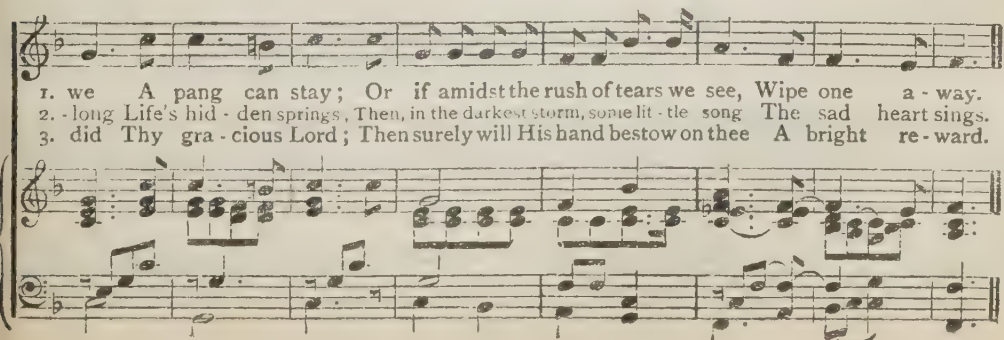
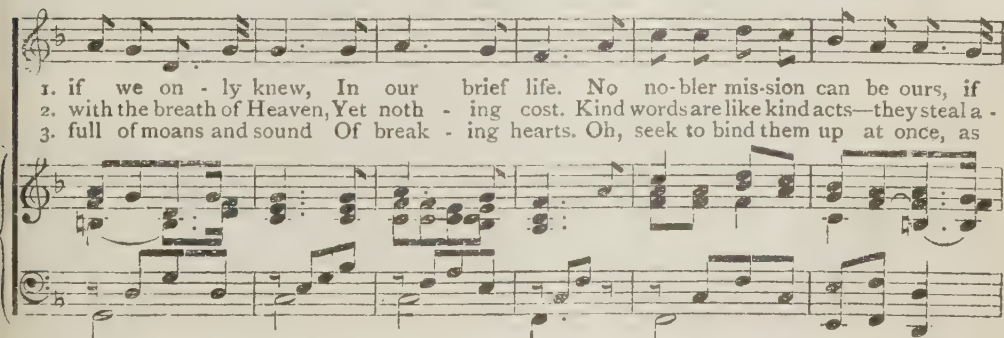
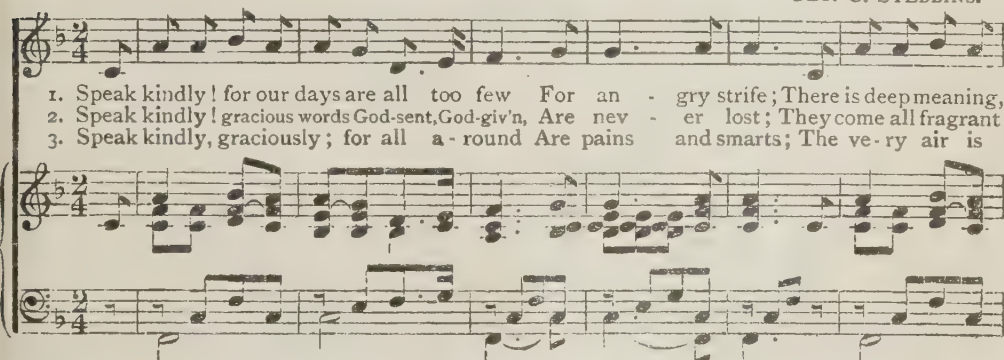
No. 167.

Speak Kindly!

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."—ROMANS xñ. 10.

S. TREVOR FRANCIS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

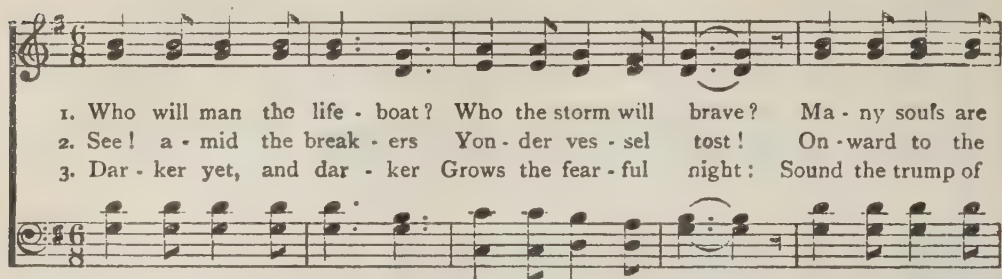


No. 168. Who will Man the Life-Boat?

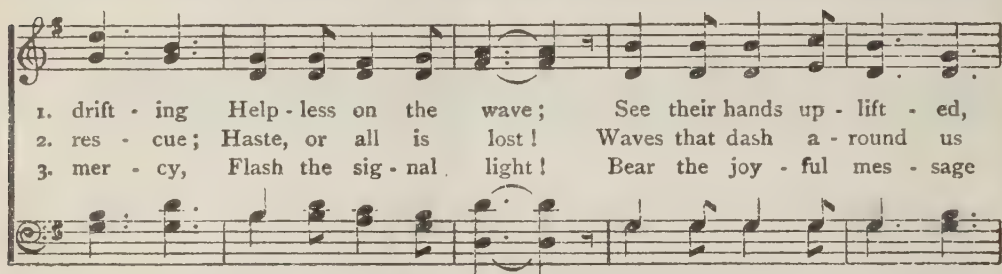
"Here am I; send me."—ISA. vi. 8.

CARRIE E. BRECK (arr.).

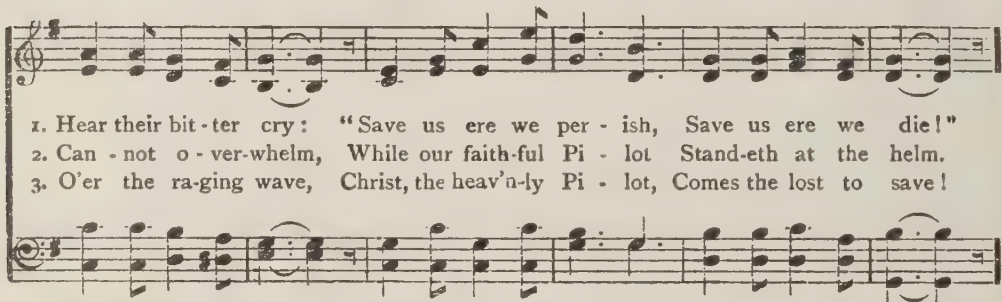
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Who will man the life - boat? Who the storm will brave? Ma - ny souls are
 2. See! a - mid the break - ers Yon - der ves - sel tost! On - ward to the
 3. Dar - ker yet, and dar - ker Grows the fear - ful night: Sound the trump of

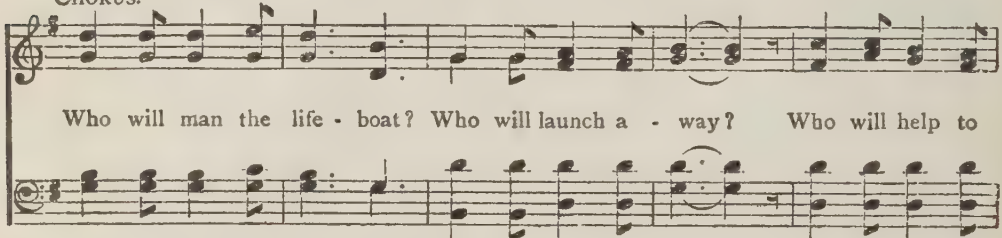


1. drift - ing Help - less on the wave; See their hands up - lift - ed,
 2. res - cue; Haste, or all is lost! Waves that dash a - round us
 3. mer - cy, Flash the sig - nal light! Bear the joy - ful mes - sage

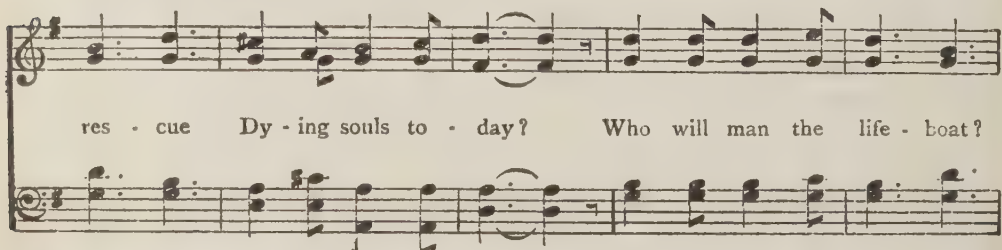


1. Hear their bit - ter cry: "Save us ere we per - ish, Save us ere we die!"
 2. Can - not o - ver - whelm, While our faith - ful Pi - lot Stand - eth at the helm.
 3. O'er the ra - ging wave, Christ, the heav'n - ly Pi - lot, Comes the lost to save!

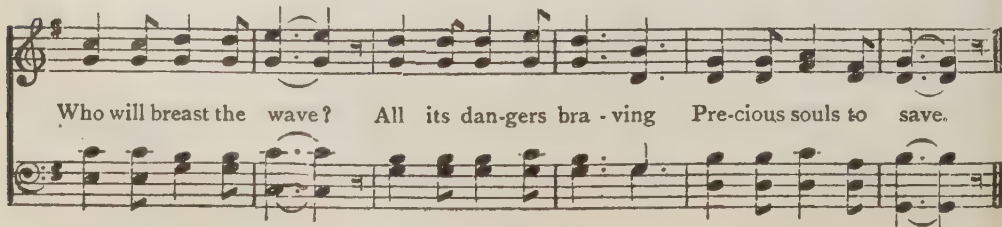
CHORUS.



Who will man the life - boat? Who will launch a - way? Who will help to



res - cue Dy - ing souls to - day? Who will man the life - boat?



Who will breast the wave? All its dan - gers bra - ving Pre - cious souls to save.

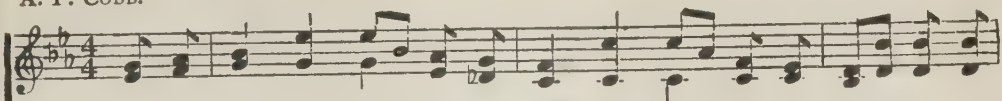
No. 169.

Do you Know the Song?

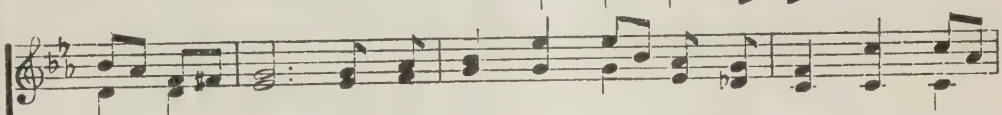
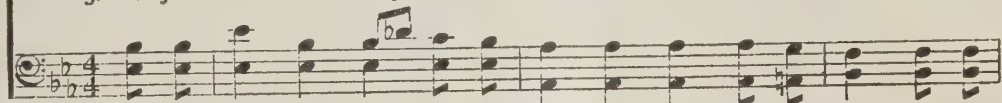
"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."
(LUKE ii. 14.)

A. P. COBB.

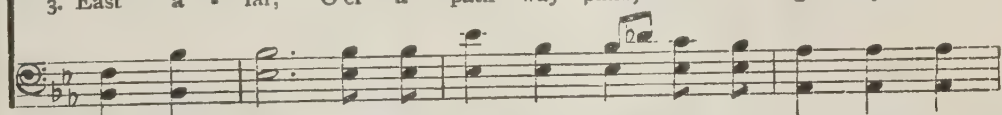
J. H. FILLMORE.



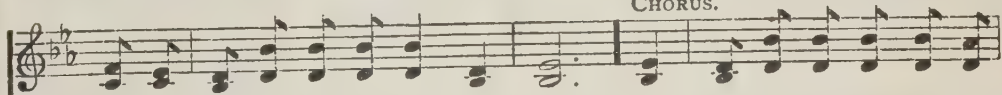
1. Do you know the song that the an - gels sang On that night in the
2. Do you know the song that the shep - herds heard, As they watch'd o'er their
3. Do you know the sto-ry that the wise men learn'd, As they journey'd from the



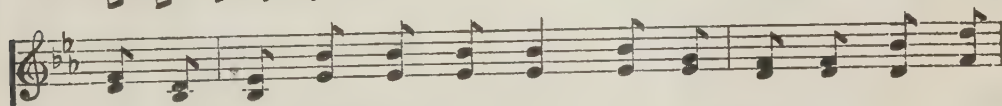
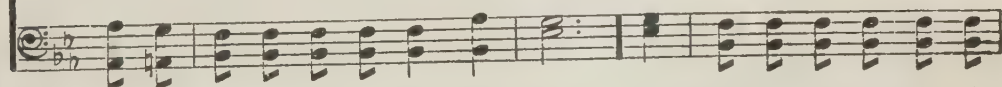
1. long a - go? When the heav'n's a - bove with their mu - sic rang,
2. flocks by night? When the skies bent down, and their hearts were stir'd
3. East a - far, O'er a path - way plain, for there night - ly burn'd



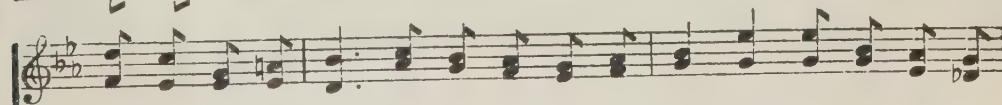
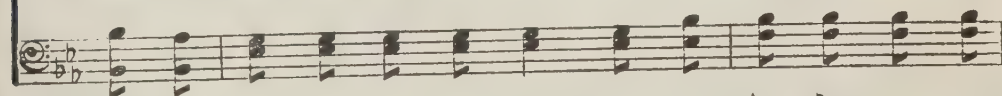
CHORUS.



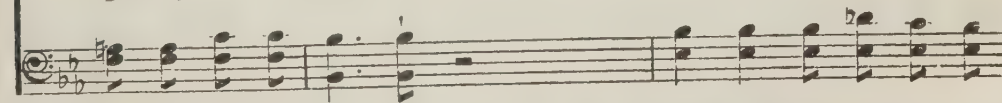
1. Till it ech - oed in the earth be - low.
2. By the voi - ces of the an - gels bright? } All glo - ry in the high - est,
3. In their sight a glo - rious guid - ing star? }



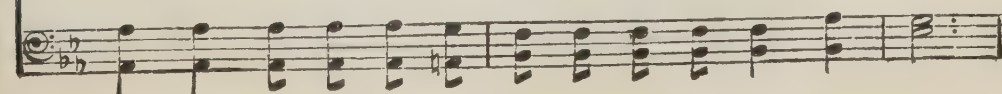
Peace on earth, good - will to men; Glo - ry, glo - ry in the



high - est, in the high - est; Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est;



Glo - ry in the high - est, Peace on earth, good - will to men.



No. 170.

Gathering after Tears.

"The redeemed of the Lord . . . shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorrow and mourning shall flee away."—ISA. li. 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Steer our bark a-way to the Home-land Spread the sails of hope o'er the sea;
2. Steer our bark a-way to the Home-land, On with-out a fear let us go;

1. Think of all the friends that a - wait us, When anchor'd safe-ly there we shall be.
2. When the port of peace we are near - ing, The bles-sed harbour lights we shall know.

CHORUS.

Gath - er - ing af - ter tears in - to sun - shine, Gath - er - ing af - ter

la - bour in - to rest; Hear the ran-som'd throng shout - ing
af - ter la - bour in - to rest;

forth their joy-ful song, Gath - er - ing to the mansions of the blest.
to the man-sions of the blest.

3. Bright and fair the hills of the Homeland,
Clad in all the bloom of the spring;
There to Him who loved and redeemed us,
Our joyful, joyful praise we will sing.
4. Soft the winds that blow from the Homeland,
Sweet the morn that breaks on the shore;
Soon we'll meet again our beloved ones,
Where sorrow, pain, and death come no more.

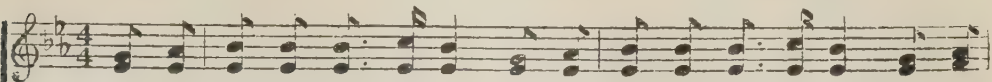
No. 171.

Seeking for the Lost.

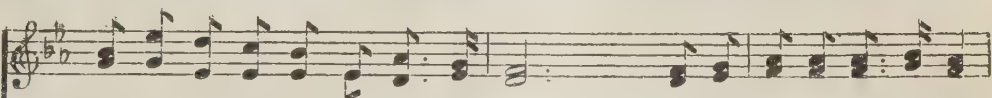
"Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost."—LUKE XV. 6.

REBECCA RUTER SPRINGER.

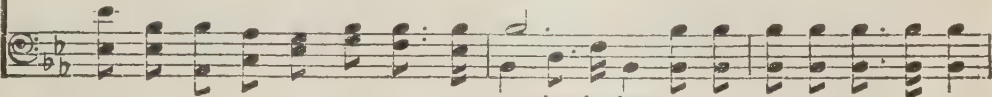
IRA D. SANKEY.



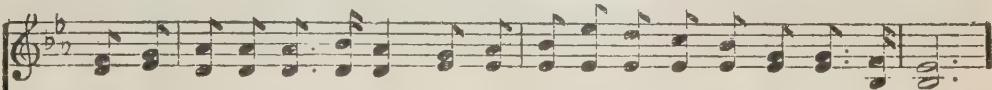
1. He is seek-ing for the lost, For the lone and tem-pest-tost, Hear the
 2. See His feet, all bleed-ing, torn, Pierc'd with many a cru-el thorn, While He
 3. Oh, the night is clos-ing round, Have the lost ones all been found? Are they



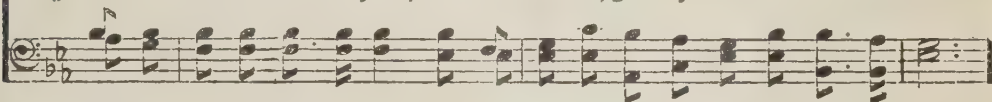
1. ten-der Shepherd call-ing day by day;..... O-ver mountain, hill, and plain,
 2. strug-gles thro' the val-leys chill and lone;..... But He press-es ea-ger on,
 3. com-ing from the mountains dark and cold?..... Let us heed the Shepherd's voice,



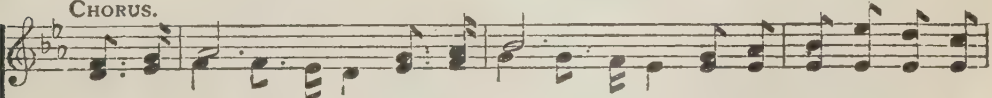
day by day;



1. In the sunshine and the rain, He is seek-ing for the wan-d'ers far a-way.
 2. All the rocks and caves a-mong, Ev-er seek-ing to re-claim and save His own.
 3. Let us fol-low and re-joice, While He leads us, gen-tly leads us to the fold.



CHORUS.



Far a-way,..... far a-way,..... He is seek-ing for the
 far a-way, far a-way,



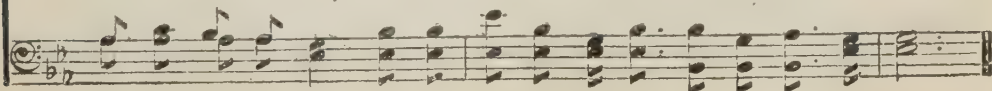
wan-d'ers gone a-stray;..... O-ver moun-tain hill, and plain, In the



gone a-stray



sun-shine and the rain, Hear the ten-der Shepherd call-ing day by day.



No. 172.

Sowing to the Spirit.

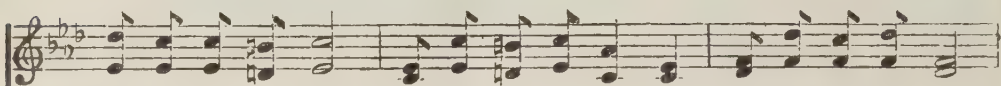
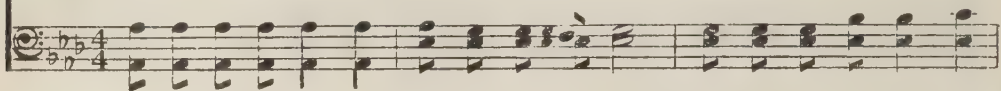
"He which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."—2 COR. ix. 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

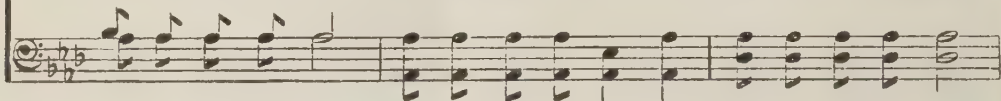
JNO. R. SWENEY.



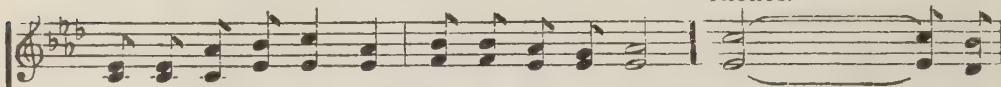
1. Sow-ing to the Spi-rit, Sow-ing day by day, Drop-ping seeds of kind-ness
2. Sow-ing to the Spi-rit, Pray-ing as we go, From the seed we scat-ter
3. Sow-ing to the Spi-rit, Tho' our faith be small, Sow-ing in our weak-ness,



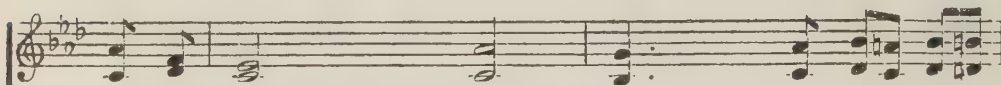
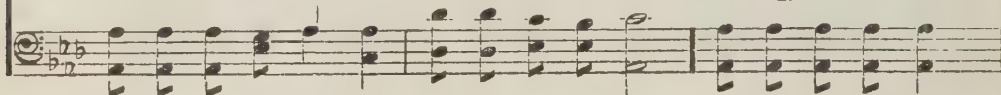
1. All a-long the way; Sow-ing to the Spi-rit, Trust-ing in the Lord,
2. Soon the blade will grow; Sow-ing and be-liev-ing, God will send the rain,
3. Tho' the tears may fall; Sow-ing late and ear-ly, Till our work is o'er,



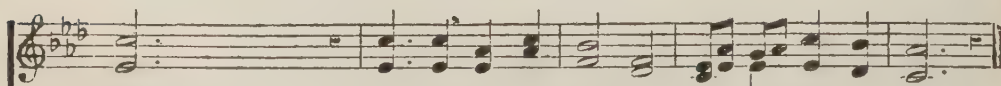
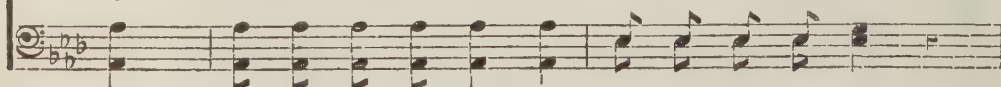
CHORUS.



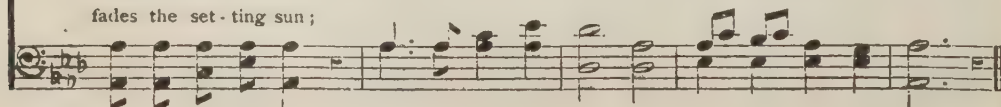
1. Sweet will be our la-bour, Bles-sed our re-ward.
 2. We shall see be-fore us Fields of gol-den grain.
 3. Then will come the reap-ing, Joy for ev-er-more.
- Sow - - - ing,
Sow-ing, till in beau - -



till in beau - - - ty Fades the set - ting
- - ty, Sow-ing, till in beau - ty Fades the set - ting sun;



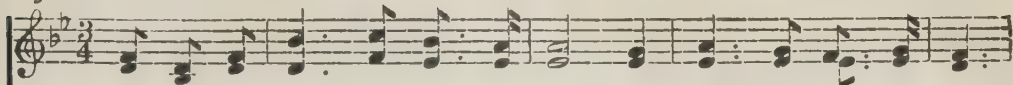
sun;..... Wea-ry not, nor fal-ter, Till the work is done.
fades the set-ting sun;



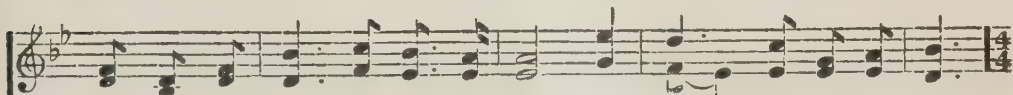
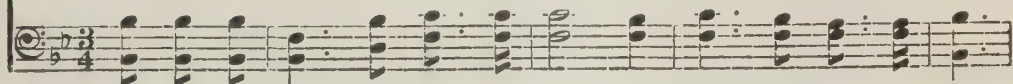
"Fear not: for I have redeemed thee."—ISAIAH xliii. 1.

JULIA STERLING.

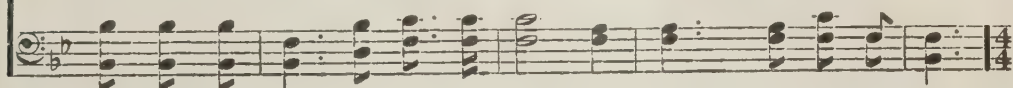
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I am re-deem'd, oh, praise the Lord! My soul, from bon-dage free,
 2. I look'd, and lo, from Cal-v'ry's Cross A heal-ing foun-tain-stream'd;
 3. The debt is paid, my soul is free; And by His migh-ty power,



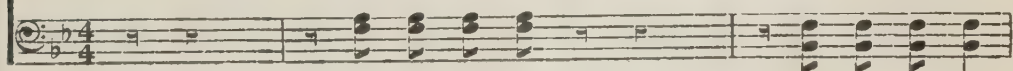
1. Has found at last a rest-ing-place In Him who died for me!
 2. It cleans'd my heart, and now I sing, Praise God, I am re-deem'd!
 3. The blood that wash'd my sins a-way Still cleans-eth ev-ry hour.



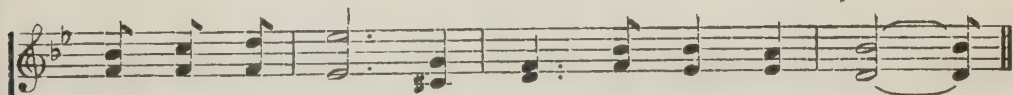
CHORUS.



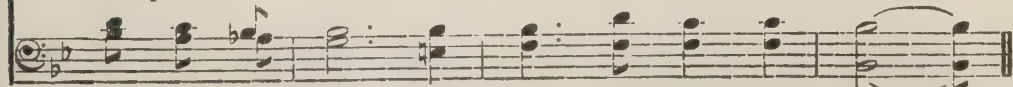
I am re-deem'd!..... I am re-deem'd!.....
 I am re-deem'd! I am re-deem'd!



I'll sing it o'er and o'er;.... I am re-deem'd!.....
 I am re-deem'd!



Oh, praise the Lord, Re-deem'd for ev-er - - more!....



4. All glory be to Jesus' name,
 I know that He is mine!
 For on my heart the Spirit seals
 His pledge of love Divine.

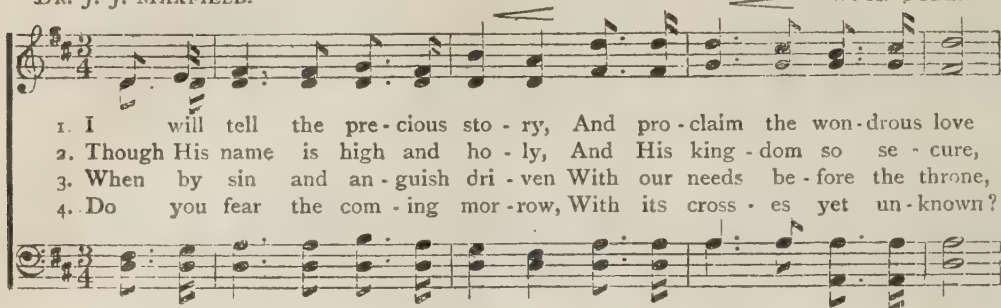
5. And when I reach that world more bright
 Than mortal ever dreamed,
 I'll cast my crown at Jesus' feet,
 And cry, "Redeemed, redeemed!"

No. 174. I will Tell the Precious Story.

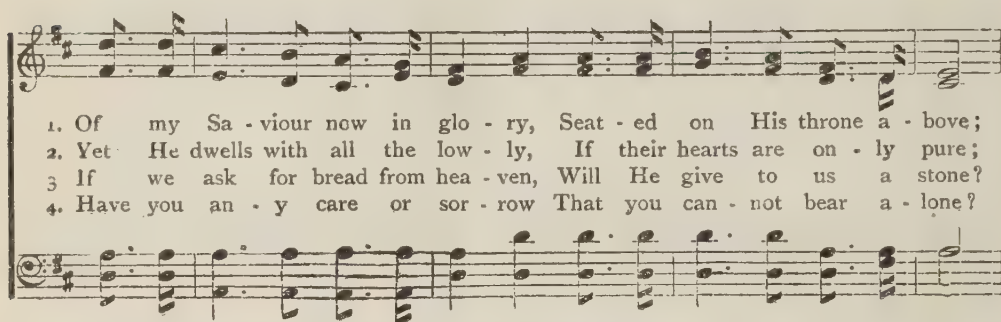
"How great things the Lord hath done."—MARK V. 19.

DR. J. J. MAXFIELD.

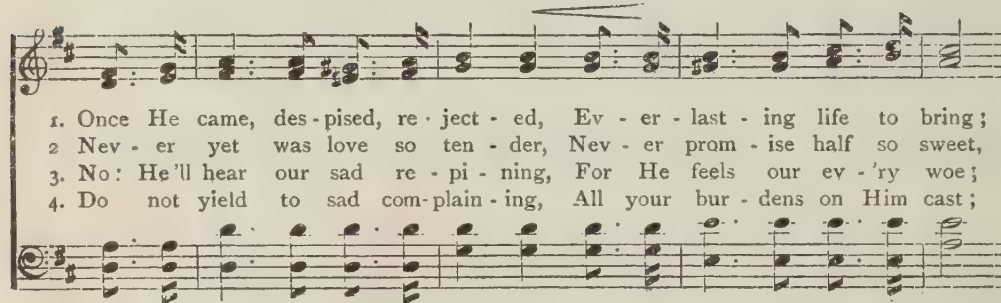
W. A. OGDEN.



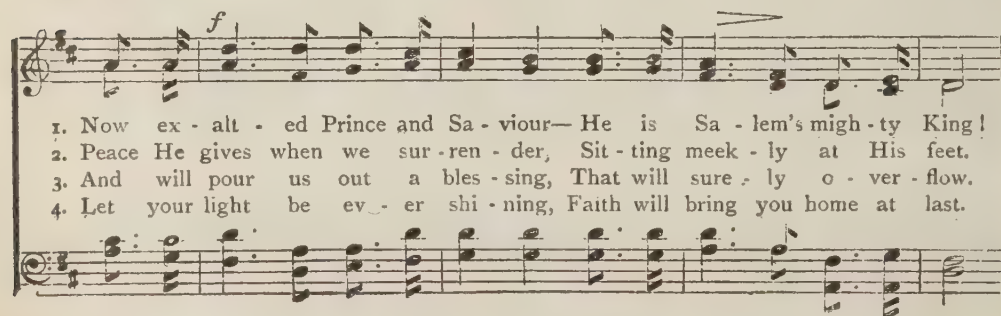
1. I will tell the pre-cious sto - ry, And pro-claim the won-drous love
 2. Though His name is high and ho - ly, And His king - dom so se - cure,
 3. When by sin and an - guish dri - ven With our needs be - fore the throne,
 4. Do you fear the com - ing mor - row, With its cross - es yet un - known?



1. Of my Sa - viour now in glo - ry, Seat - ed on His throne a - bove;
 2. Yet He dwells with all the low - ly, If their hearts are on - ly pure;
 3. If we ask for bread from hea - ven, Will He give to us a stone?
 4. Have you an - y care or sor - row That you can - not bear a - lone?



1. Once He came, des - pised, re - ject - ed, Ev - er - last - ing life to bring;
 2. Nev - er yet was love so ten - der, Nev - er prom - ise half so sweet,
 3. No: He'll hear our sad re - pi - ning, For He feels our ev - 'ry woe;
 4. Do not yield to sad com - plain - ing, All your bur - dens on Him cast;



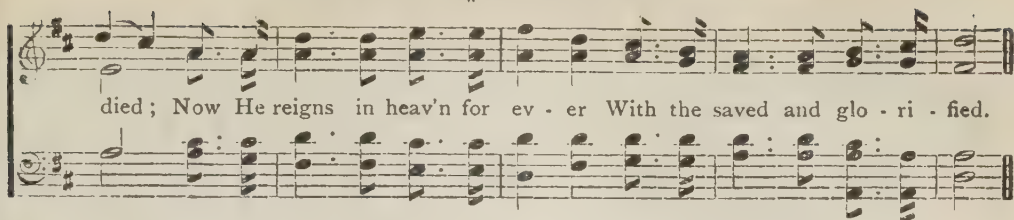
1. Now ex - alt - ed Prince and Sa - viour— He is Sa - lem's migh - ty King!
 2. Peace He gives when we sur - ren - der, Sit - ting meek - ly at His feet.
 3. And will pour us out a bles - sing, That will sure - ly o - ver - flow.
 4. Let your light be ev - er shi - ning, Faith will bring you home at last.

REFRAIN.



He is Je - - sus cru - ci - fied; For a ru - ined world He
 He is Je - sus cru - ci - fied; For a ru - ined world He

I will Tell the Precious Story—continued.



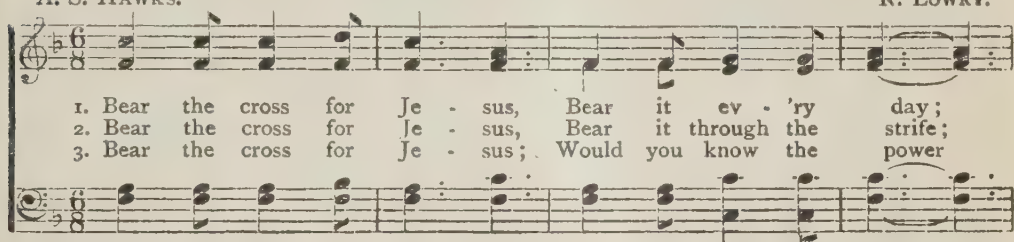
died; Now He reigns in heav'n for ev - er With the saved and glo - ri - fied.

No. 175. Bear the Cross for Jesus.

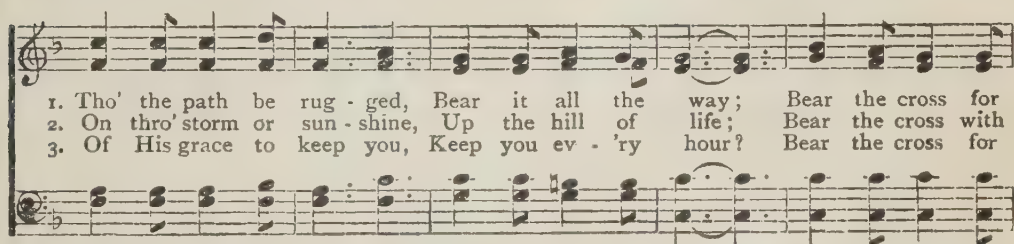
A. S. HAWKS.

"Take up the cross, and follow Me."—MARK x. 21.

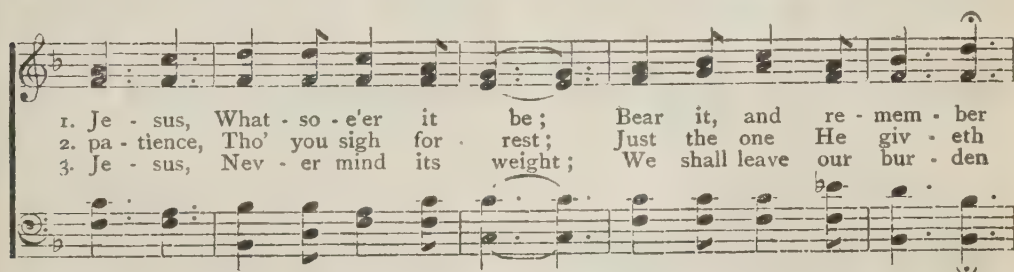
R. LOWRY.



1. Bear the cross for Je - sus, Bear it ev - 'ry day;
2. Bear the cross for Je - sus, Bear it through the strife;
3. Bear the cross for Je - sus; Would you know the power

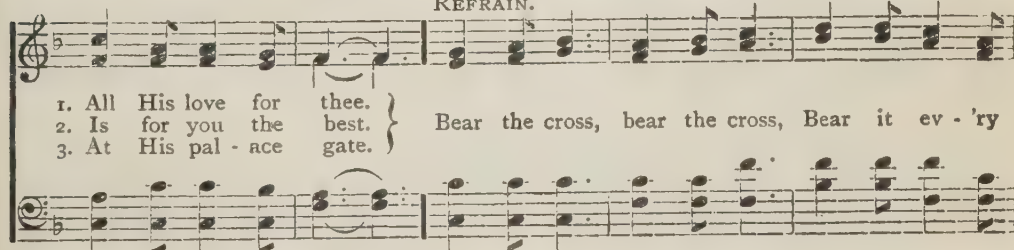


1. Tho' the path be rug - ged, Bear it all the way; Bear the cross for
2. On thro' storm or sun - shine, Up the hill of life; Bear the cross with
3. Of His grace to keep you, Keep you ev - 'ry hour? Bear the cross for

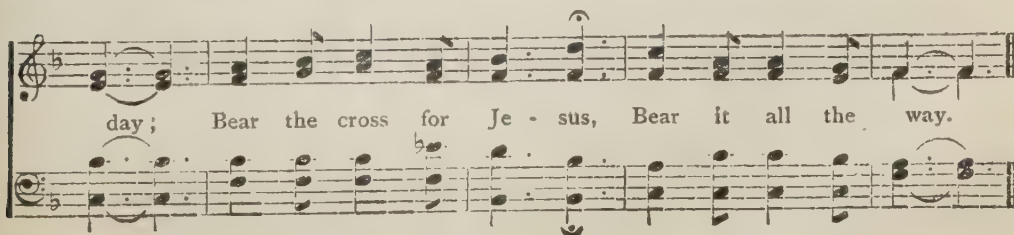


1. Je - sus, What - so - e'er it be; Bear it, and re - mem - ber
2. pa - tience, Tho' you sigh for rest; Just the one He giv - eth
3. Je - sus, Nev - er mind its weight; We shall leave our bur - den

REFRAIN.



1. All His love for thee. } Bear the cross, bear the cross, Bear it ev - 'ry
2. Is for you the best. }
3. At His pal - ace gate. }

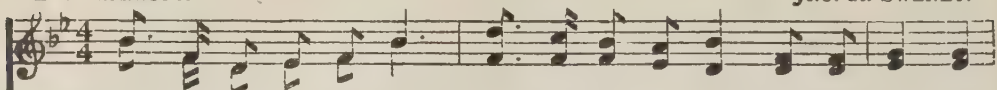


day; Bear the cross for Je - sus, Bear it all the way.

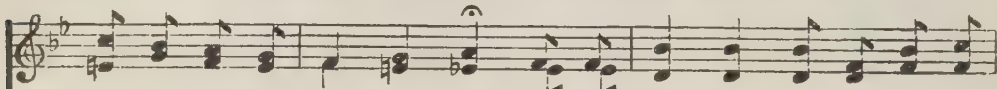
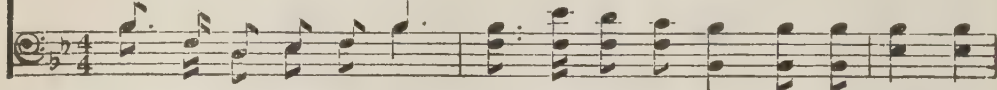
"I will bless the Lord at all times."—PSALM xxxiv. 1.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Praise the King of Glo - ry, He is God a - lone; Praise Him for the
 2. Praise Him for re - demp - tion, free to ev - 'ry soul; Praise Him for the
 3. Praise Him for the tri - als sent as cords of love, Bind - ing us more



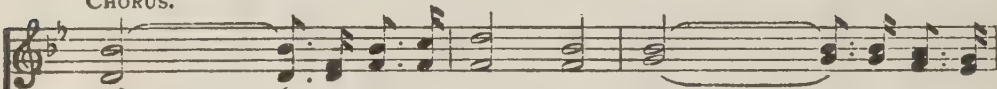
1. won - ders He to us hath shown; For His prom - ised pres - ence all the
 2. Foun - tain that can make us whole; For His gifts of kind - ness and His
 3. close - ly to the things a - bove; For the faith that con - quers, hope, that



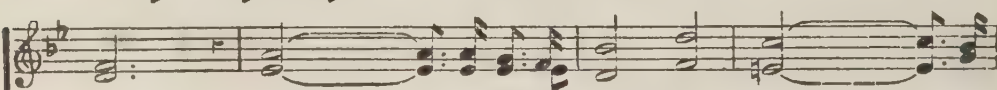
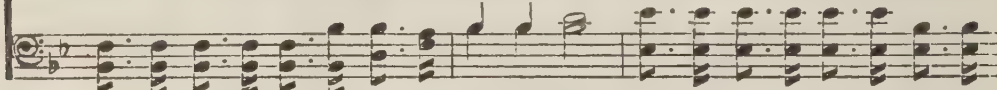
1. pil - grim way, For the flam - ing pil - lar, and the cloud by day.
 2. lov - ing care, For the blest as - sur - ance that He an - swers prayer.
 3. naught can dim, For the land where loved ones gath - er un - to Him.



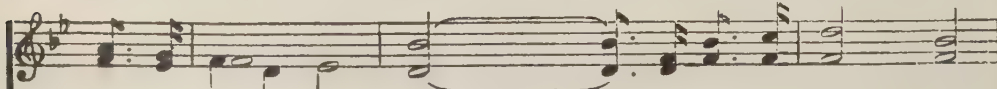
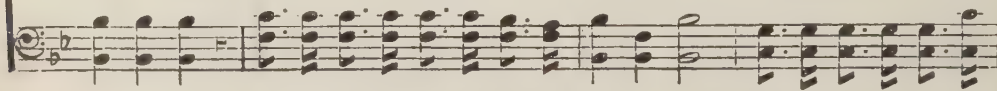
CHORUS.



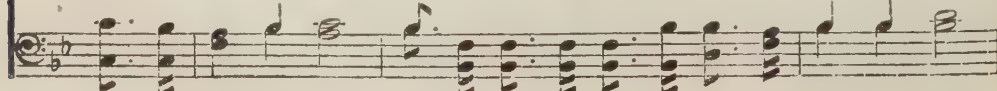
Praise..... Him, shi - ning an - gels, strike..... your harps of
 Praise Him, shi - ning an - gels, strike your harps of gold; Praise Him, shi - ning an - gels, strike your



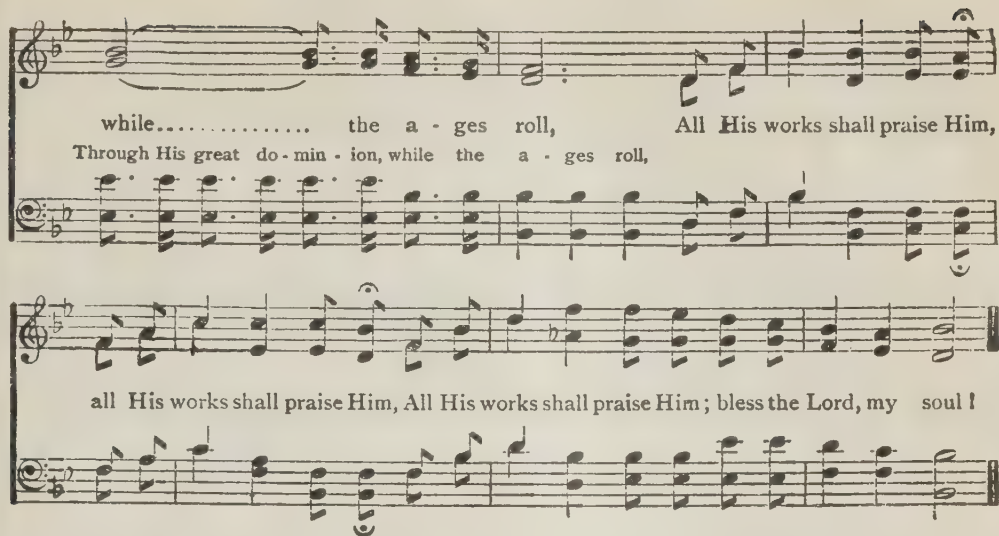
gold, All..... His hosts a - dore Him, who..... His
 harps of gold; All His hosts a - dore Him, who His face be - hold; All His hosts a - dore Him,



face be - hold :..... Through..... His great do - min - - ion,
 who His face be - hold: Thro' His great do - min - ion, while the a - ges roll,



Bless the Lord, my Soul!—continued.



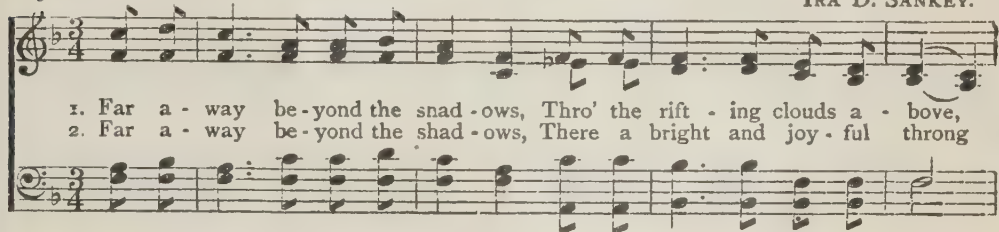
while..... the a - ges roll, All His works shall praise Him,
Through His great do - min - ion, while the a - ges roll,
all His works shall praise Him, All His works shall praise Him; bless the Lord, my soul!

No. 177. Far away Beyond the Shadows.

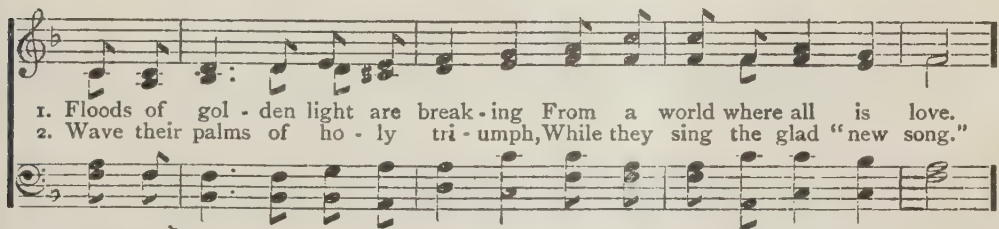
"Until the day break, and the shadows flee away."—SONG SOL. ii. 17.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

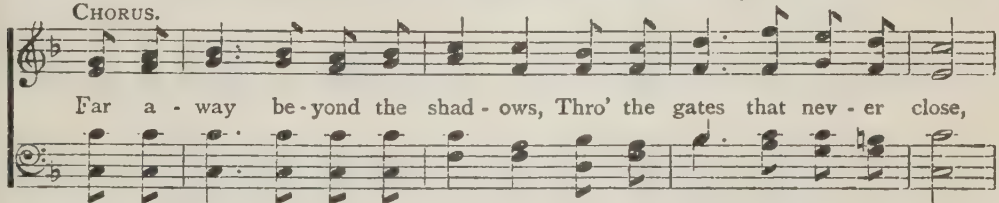


1. Far a - way be - yond the shad - ows, Thro' the rift - ing clouds a - bove,
2. Far a - way be - yond the shad - ows, There a bright and joy - ful throng

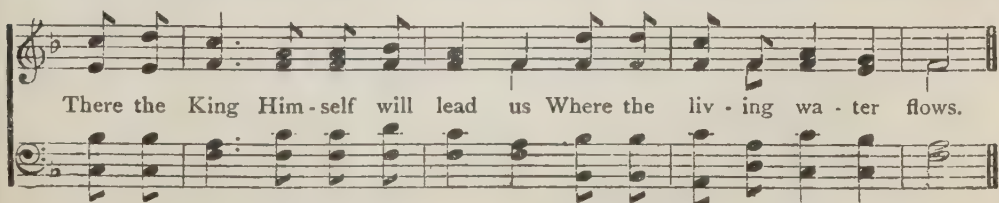


1. Floods of gol - den light are break - ing From a world where all is love.
2. Wave their palms of ho - ly tri - umph, While they sing the glad "new song."

CHORUS.



Far a - way be - yond the shad - ows, Thro' the gates that nev - er close,



There the King Him - self will lead us Where the liv - ing wa - ter flows.

3. Far away beyond the shadows
Let us lift our longing eyes,
Where the shining hills of glory
In their strength and beauty rise.

4. Far away beyond the shadows,
In our Father's house at home,
There our precious ones, departed,
Watch and wait for us to come.

"Let brotherly love continue."—HEBREWS xiii. 1.

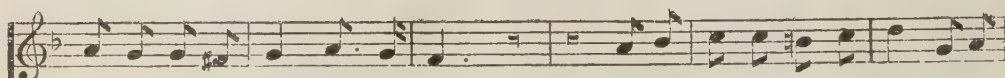
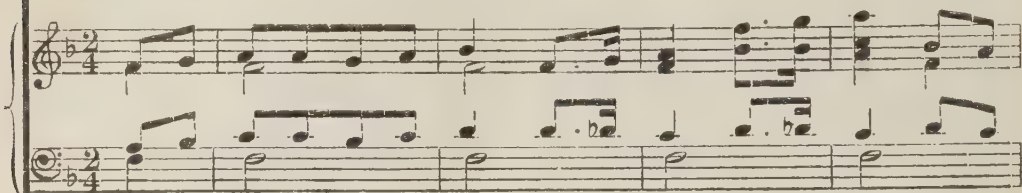
REV. HENRY BURTON, M.A.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Moderato.



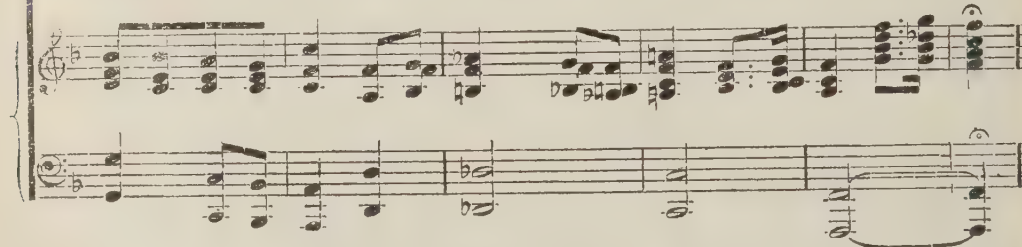
- | | |
|--|-----------|
| 1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on! | 'Twas not |
| 2. Did you hear the lov-ing word? Pass it on! | Like the |
| 3. 'Twas the sun-shine of a smile— Pass it on! | Stay-ing |



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| 1. giv'n for thee a lone: Pass it on! | Let it tra-vel down the years Let it |
| 2. sing-ing of a bird? Pass it on! | Let its mu-sic live and grow Let it |
| 3. but a lit-tle while! Pass it on! | A-pril beam, the lit-tle thing, Still it |



- | |
|---|
| 1. wipe an-oth-er's tears, 'Till in heav'n the deed ap-pears—Pass it on! |
| 2. cheer an-oth-er's woe; You have reap'd what others sow—Pass it on! |
| 3. wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the si-lent birds to sing—Pass it on! |



4. Have you found the heavenly light?
Pass it on!

Souls are groping in the night,
Daylight gone;

Hold thy lighted lamp on high,

Be a star in some one's sky:

He may live who else would die—

Pass it on!

5. Be not selfish in thy greed—
Pass it on!

Look upon thy brother's need—
Pass it on!

Live for self, you live in vain;

Live for Christ, you live again;

Live for Him, with Him you reign—

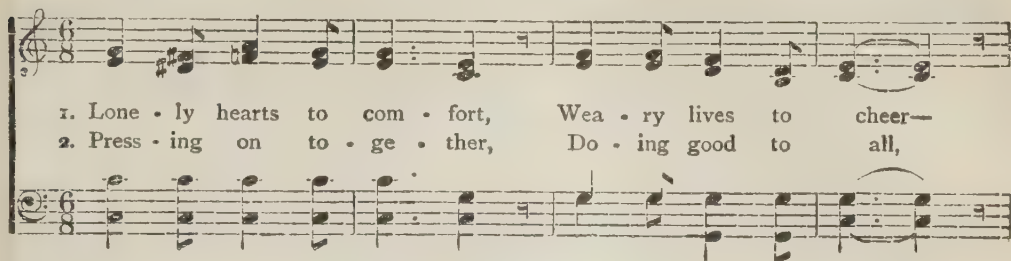
Pass it on!

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these My brethren, . . . ye did it unto Me."

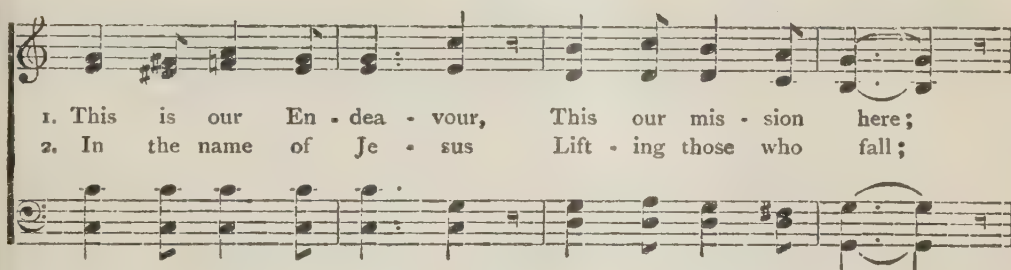
F. J. CROSBY.

(MATTHEW XXV. 40, R.V.)

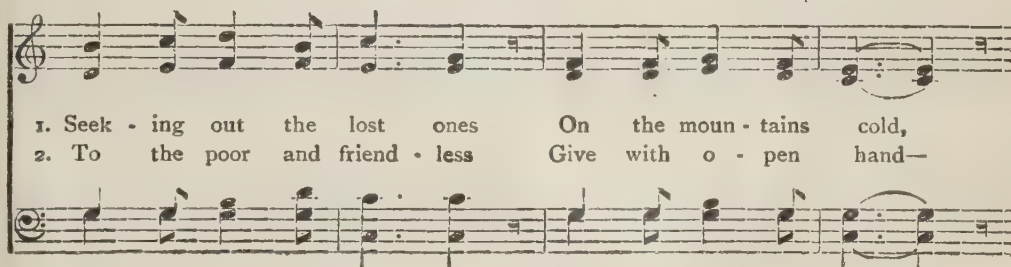
IRA D. SANKEY.



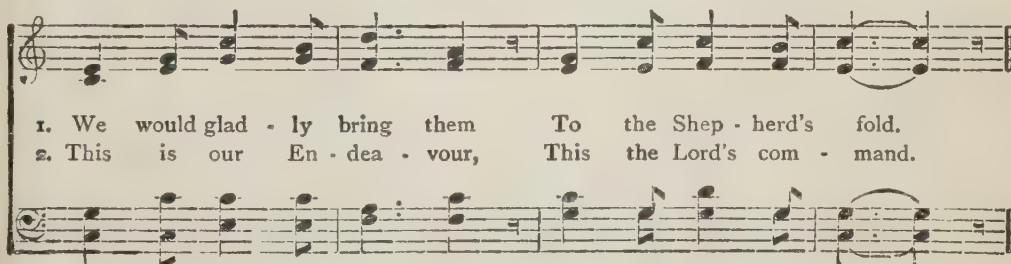
1. Lone - ly hearts to com - fort, Wea - ry lives to cheer—
2. Press - ing on to - ge - ther, Do - ing good to all,



1. This is our En - dea - vour, This our mis - sion here;
2. In the name of Je - sus Lift - ing those who fall;



1. Seek - ing out the lost ones On the moun - tains cold,
2. To the poor and friend - less Give with o - pen hand—



1. We would glad - ly bring them To the Shep - herd's fold.
2. This is our En - dea - vour, This the Lord's com - mand.

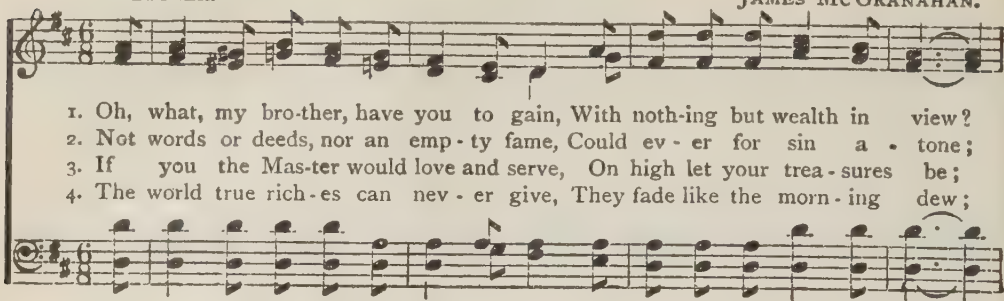
3. Onward, ever onward,
Trusting in the Lord,
Look we for the promise
Of a blest reward;
Robes and palms of glory,
Mansions bright and fair.
Welcome from the Saviour,
Rest for ever there.

What shall it Profit?

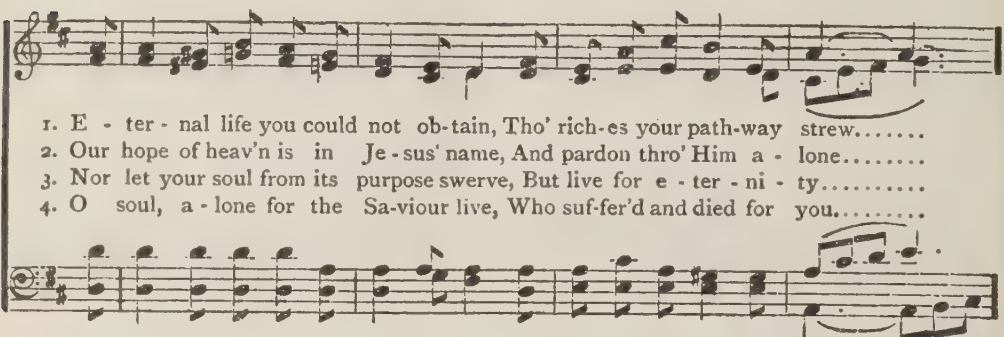
"If he gain the whole world."—MARK viii. 36.

R. L. FLETCHER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

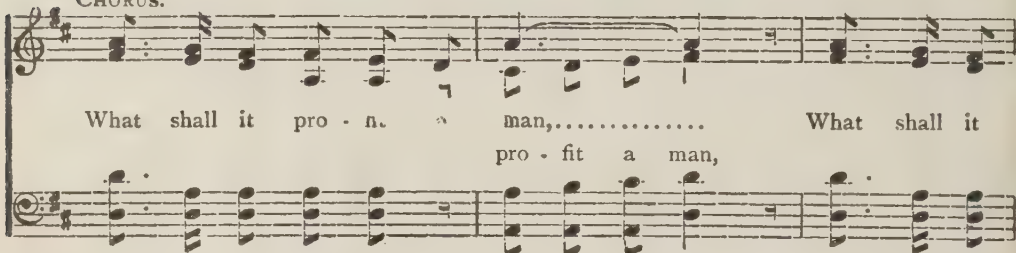


1. Oh, what, my bro-ther, have you to gain, With noth-ing but wealth in view?
 2. Not words or deeds, nor an emp-ty fame, Could ev-er for sin a-tone;
 3. If you the Mas-ter would love and serve, On high let your trea-sures be;
 4. The world true rich-es can nev-er give, They fade like the morn-ing dew;

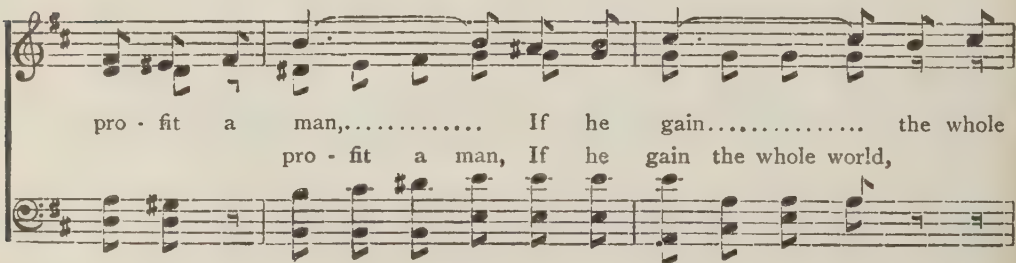


1. E - ter - nal life you could not ob-tain, Tho' rich-es your path-way strew.....
 2. Our hope of heav'n is in Je-sus' name, And pardon thro' Him a-lone.....
 3. Nor let your soul from its purpose swerve, But live for e - ter - ni - ty.....
 4. O soul, a-lone for the Sa-viour live, Who suf-fer'd and died for you.....

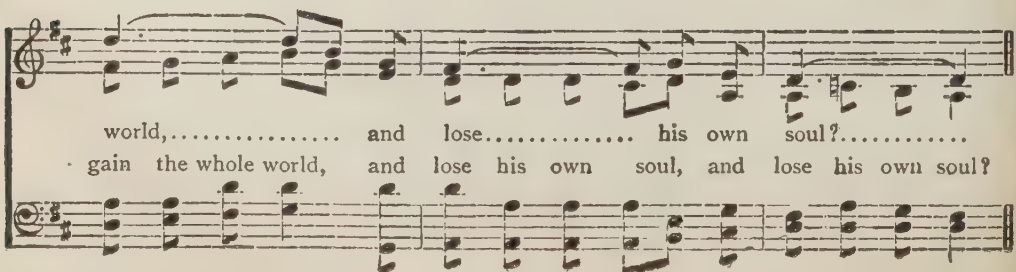
CHORUS.



What shall it pro - fit a man,..... What shall it
 pro - fit a man,



pro - fit a man,..... If he gain..... the whole
 pro - fit a man, If he gain the whole world,



world,..... and lose..... his own soul?.....
 gain the whole world, and lose his own soul, and lose his own soul?

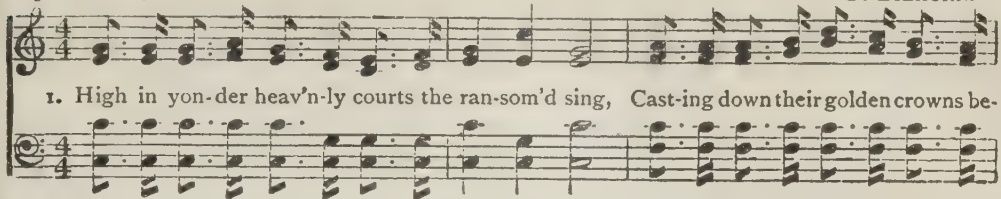
No. 181. They Sing a New Song.

"Blessing, honour, glory, and power, be unto the Lamb for ever and ever."

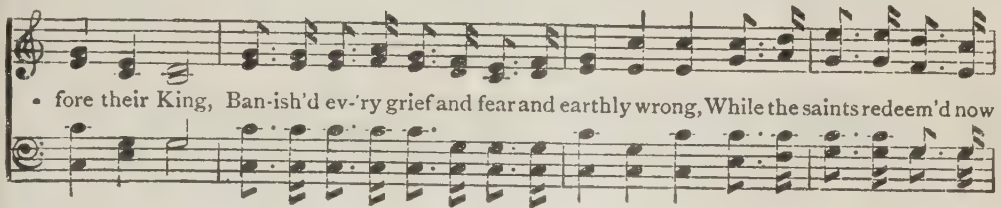
JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

(REVELATION v. 13.)

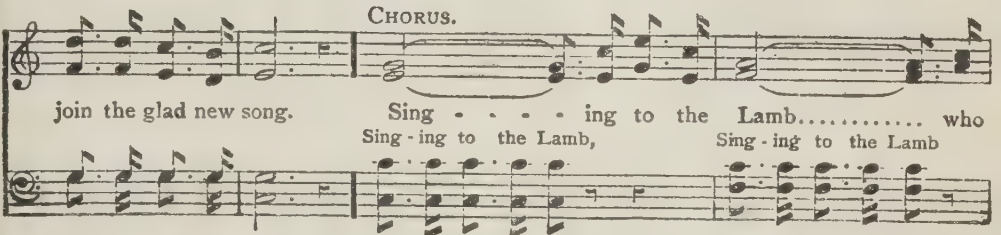
P. BILHORN.



1. High in yon-der heav'n-ly courts the ran-som'd sing, Cast-ing down their golden crowns be-

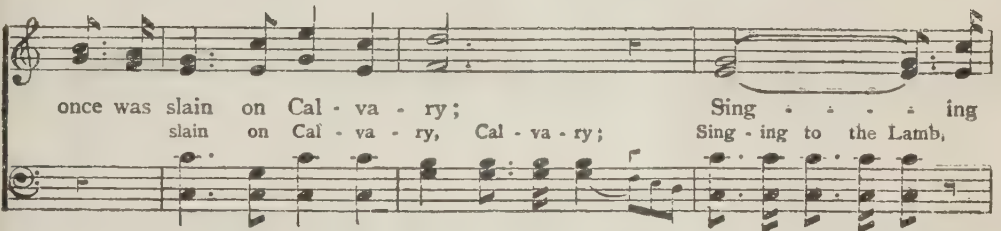


fore their King, Ban-ish'd ev'-ry grief and fear and earthly wrong, While the saints redeem'd now



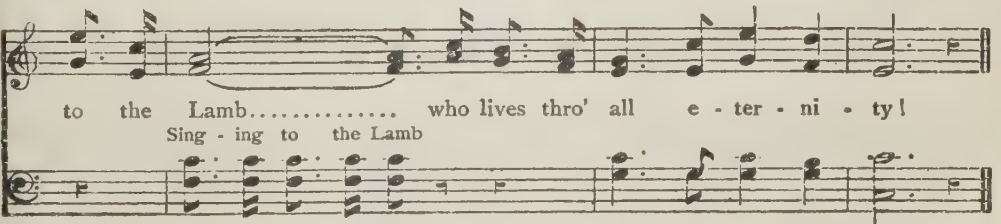
join the glad new song.

Sing - - - ing to the Lamb..... who
Sing-ing to the Lamb, Sing-ing to the Lamb



once was slain on Cal - va - ry;
slain on Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry;

Sing - - - ing
Sing-ing to the Lamb,



to the Lamb..... who lives thro' all e - ter - ni - ty!
Sing - ing to the Lamb

2. Oh, the wondrous song of Love, at last complete!
Oh, the golden vials, full of odours sweet;
Through the risen Saviour, once for sinners slain,
We as kings and priests to God shall ever reign.

3. Only those whose robes are washed can join that throng,
None but lips attuned by grace can sing that song;
Cleanse us, blessed Saviour, from the stain of sin,
Let the glorious song of rapture now begin!

"The Lamb is the light thereof."—REVELATION xxv. 23.

IDA G. TREMAINE.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. There is a land be - yond the stars, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!
2. The ci - ty of our God is there, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!

1. Be - yond the sun - set's crim - son bars, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!
2. Its jas - per walls with beau - ty fair, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!

1. A land of peace with - out al - loy; Of joy be - yond all earth - ly joy;
2. Its gates of pearl like sil - ver gleam, Its skies with fade - less sun - light beam,

1. And naught its calm can e'er des - troy, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!
2. And through it rolls life's crys - tal stream, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!

3. We lift our eyes, by faith, and see
 Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
 Where Christ Himself the light shall be,
 Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
 There songs of praise glad hearts shall sing;
 The radiant air with music ring;
 Each voice proclaim our Saviour King,
 Glory Land, bright Glory Land!

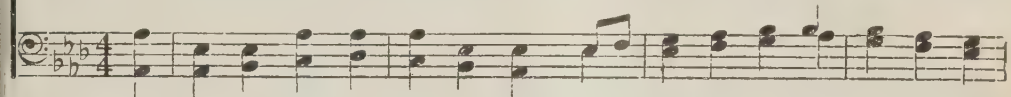
"Rise, He calleth thee."—MARK x. 49.

RIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Wilt thou not come, O soul op - prest, To Him who of - fers peace and rest?
2. Wilt thou not heed the Sa - viour's voice? Be - lieve His word, make Him thy choice?
3. Oh, hear Him say, "Be not a - fraid, On Me thy load of guilt was laid";
4. O wan-d'ring one, no lon - ger roam A - way from God, a - way from home;



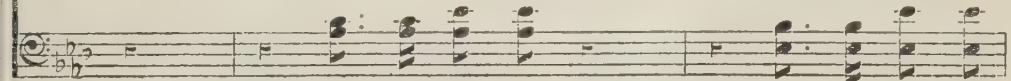
1. While Je - sus pleads, no lon - ger stay; He's call - ing thee to - day.
2. Ac - cept His grace with - out de - lay; He's call - ing thee to - day.
3. "Come un - to Me," "I am the Way;" He's call - ing thee to - day.
4. The Spi - rit's voice at once o - bey; He's call - ing thee to - day.



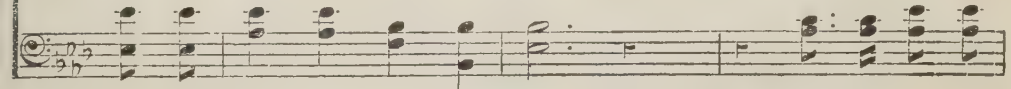
REFRAIN.



He is call - - - ing, gen - tly call - - - ing,
He is call - ing, gen - tly call - ing,



Do not turn from Him a - way; He is call - - - ing,
He is call - ing,



gen - tly call - - - ing, He is call - ing thee to - day.
gen - tly call - ing,

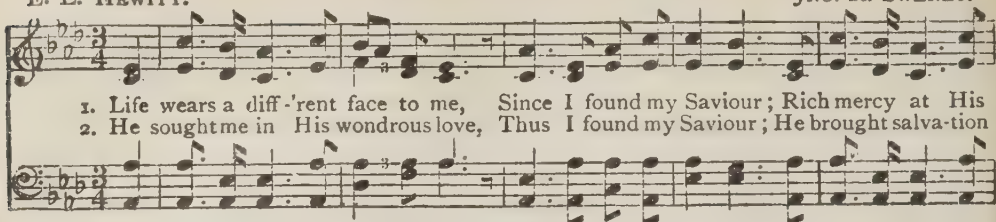


No. 184. Since I Found my Saviour.

"Whom having not seen, ye love."—1 PET. i. 8.

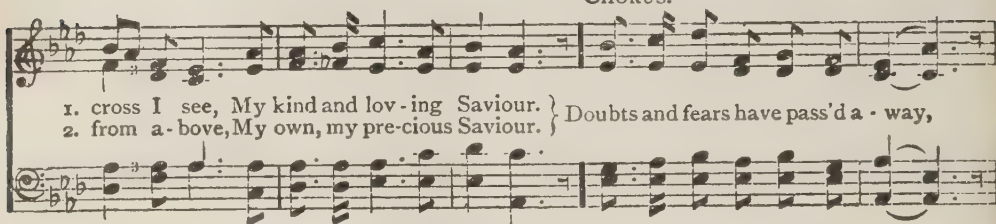
E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

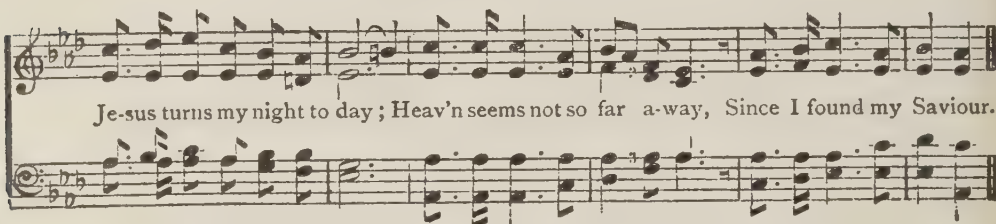


1. Life wears a diff-'rent face to me, Since I found my Saviour; Rich mercy at His
2. He sought me in His wondrous love, Thus I found my Saviour; He brought salva-tion

CHORUS.



1. cross I see, My kind and lov-ing Saviour. } Doubts and fears have pass'd a-way,
2. from a-bove, My own, my pre-cious Saviour. }



Je-sus turns my night to day; Heav'n seems not so far a-way, Since I found my Saviour.

3. Though passing clouds have intervened
Since I found my Saviour,
Yet He is with me, though unseen,
My ever-present Saviour.

4. His hand still firmly holds my own,
Since I found my Saviour;
He leads me onward to the throne,
Oh, there I'll see my Saviour!

No. 185. "Let Thy Tender Mercies."

(PSALM cxix. 77.)

Quartet for S.S.C.C., or T.T.B.B., or Double Quartet, with Full Chorus.

Female Voices.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1st Soprano.
2nd Soprano.
"Let Thy ten - der mer - cies come un - - to me,
1st C'alto.
2nd C'alto.
Male Voices.
1st Tenor.
2nd Tenor.
"Let Thy ten - - der mer - cies come un - - to me,
1st Bass.
2nd Bass.

"Let Thy Tender Mercies"—continued.

Let Thy ten - der mer - cies come un - - - to me, that

Let Thy ten - der mer - cies come un - - - to me, that

This system contains two staves of music. The first staff is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The second staff is in F major (one flat) and 3/4 time. Both staves end with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

I may live, that I may live; for Thy law is my de - light."

I may live, that I may live; for Thy law is my de - light."

This system contains two staves of music. The first staff is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The second staff is in F major (one flat) and 3/4 time. Both staves end with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Full Chorus.

"Let Thy ten - der mer - cies come un - - - to me,

that I may live, that I may live; for Thy law is my

de - light, for Thy law is my de - light." A - - - men.

This system contains two staves of music. The first staff is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The second staff is in F major (one flat) and 2/4 time. Both staves end with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The word 'cres.' is written above the first staff.

No. 186. O Blessed Lord, I Come!

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."—PSALM lv. 22.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O Je - sus, Sa - viour, hear my call, While at Thy feet I hum - bly fall;
2. I have no mer - it of my own, Thou on - ly canst for sin a - tone;

1. To Thee, my Hope, my Life, my all, O bless - ed Lord, I come!
2. And look - ing up to Thee a - lone, O bless - ed Lord, I come!

CHORUS.

I come—and this my on - ly plea, That Thou didst give Thy - self for me

And cast - ing all my care on Thee, O bless - ed Lord, I come!

3. Thy precious name salvation brings,
To Thee my weary spirit clings;
And now, to rest beneath Thy wings,
O blessed Lord, I come!

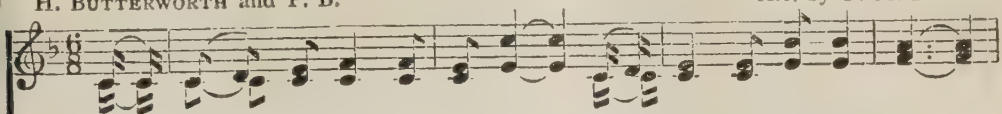
4. Oh, take this wandering heart of mine,
And seal it, Lord, for ever Thine;
That I may know Thy love Divine,
O blessed Lord, I come!

No. 187. The Bird with a Broken Wing.

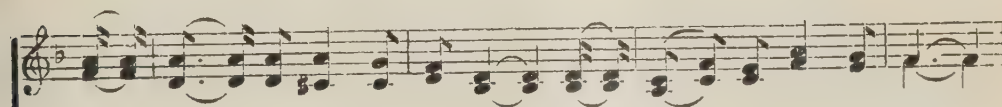
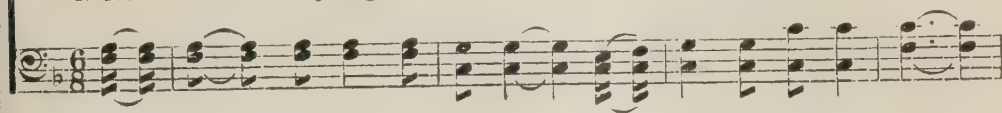
"He healeth the broken in heart." - PSALM cxlvii. 3.

H. BUTTERWORTH and P. B.

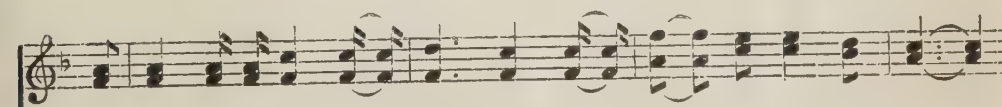
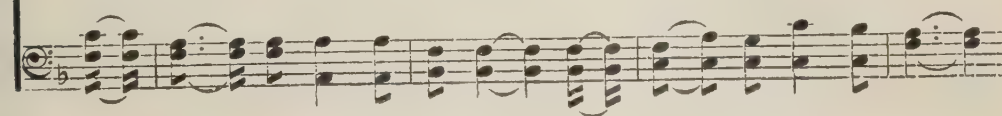
Arr. by F. M. LAMB.



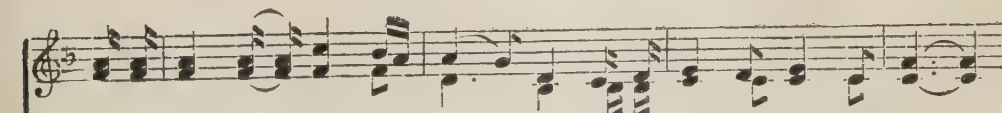
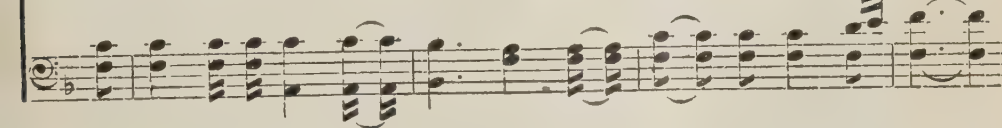
1. I . . . walk'd thro' the wood-land mea - dows, Where sweet the thrushes sing,
2. I . . . found a young life bro - ken By sin's se - duc - tive art,



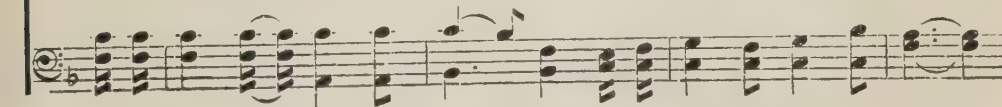
1. And found on a bed of moss - es . . . A bird with a bro - ken wing.
2. And touch'd with a ten - der pi - ty . . . I took him to my heart.



1. I bound up its wound, and each morn - ing It sang its old sweet strain ;
2. He lived with a no - ble pur - pose, And strug - gled not in vain ;



1. But the bird with the bro - ken pin - ion Nev - er soar'd as high a - gain.
2. But the life that sin had strick - en Nev - er soar'd as high a - gain.



3. But the bird with the broken pinion
Kept another from the snare,
And the life that sin had stricken
Raised another from despair.
Each loss has its compensation,
There is healing for every pain ;
But the bird with the broken pinion
Never soars as high again,

4. But the soul that comes to Jesus
Is saved from every sin,
And the heart that fully trusts Him
Shall a crown of glory win :
Then come to the dear Redeemer,
He'll cleanse you from every stain ;
By the grace which He freely giveth
You shall HIGHER soar again.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

(1 JOHN iv. 8.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. God..... is love!..... His mer - - cy bright - ens
 2. Chance.... and change..... are bu - - sy ev - er;
 3. E'en..... the hour..... that dark - - est seem - eth

1. God is love! yes, God is love! His mer - cy bright-ens, mer - cy bright-ens
 2. Chance and change, yes, chance and change are bu - sy ev - er, bu - sy ev - er;
 3. E'en the hour; yes, e'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth, dark-est seem-eth

1. All..... the path..... in which..... we rove;....
 2. Man..... de - cays,..... and a - - ges move;....
 3. Will..... His change - - less good - - ness prove;....

1. All the path; yes, all the path in which we rove, in which we rove;
 2. Man de - cays; yes, man de - cays, and a - ges move, and a - ges move;
 3. Will His change - less, will His change - less goodness prove, His goodness prove;

1. Bliss..... He wakes,..... and woe..... He light - ens;
 2. But..... His mer - - cy wa - - neth nev - er;
 3. From..... the gloom..... His bright - - ness stream - eth;

1. Bliss He wakes; yes, bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens, woe He light - ens;
 2. But His mer - cy, but His mer - cy wa - neth nev - er, wa - neth nev - er;
 3. From the gloom, yes, from the gloom His brightness stream-eth, bright-ness streameth;

"God is Love!"—continued.

God..... is light,..... and God..... is

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and

This system contains three staves of music in B-flat major. The first staff has a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff has a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff has a piano accompaniment line.

CHORUS (*Repeat pp, if desired*).

love! God..... is light,..... and

God is love! God is light; yes, God is light, and

This system contains three staves of music in B-flat major. The first staff has a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff has a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff has a piano accompaniment line.

God..... is love!..... God..... is

God is love, and God is love! yes, God is light; yes,

This system contains three staves of music in B-flat major. The first staff has a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff has a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff has a piano accompaniment line.

light,..... and God..... is love!

God is light, and God is love, and God is love!

This system contains three staves of music in B-flat major. The first staff has a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff has a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff has a piano accompaniment line.

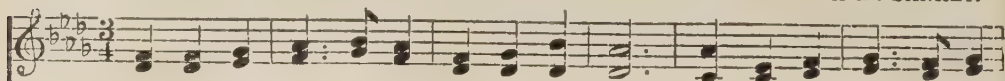
No. 139. God will take Care of you.

"The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in."

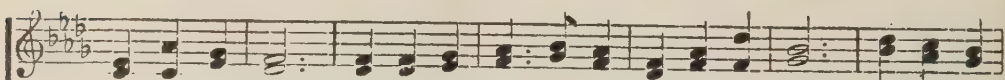
F. J. CROSBY.

(PSALM cxxi. 8)

IRA D. SANKEY.



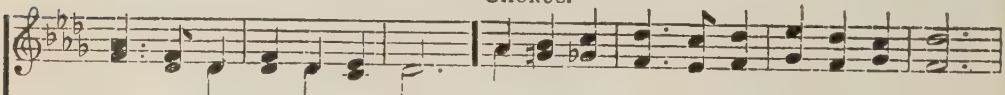
1. God will take care of you, be not a - fraid, He is your safe-guard thro'
2. God will take care of you thro' all the day, Shield-ing your foot-steps, di -
3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Grant-ing you bles-sings no



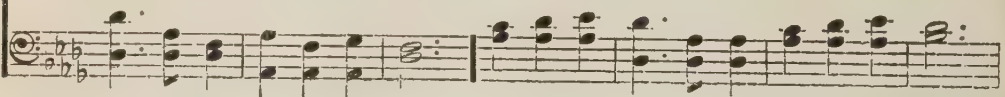
1. sun-shine and shade; Ten-der-ly watch-ing and keep-ing His own, He will not
2. - rec-ting your way; He is your Shepherd, Pro-tec-tor and Guide, Lead-ing His
3. oth-er can give; He will take care of you when time is past, Safe to His



CHORUS.



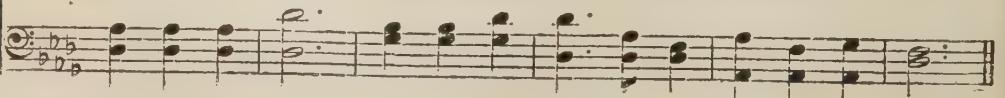
1. leave you to wan-der a - lone.
 2. chil-dren where still wa-ters glide.
 3. king-dom will bring you at last.
- } God will take care of you still to the end;



Oh, what a Fa-ther, Re-deem-er, and Friend! Je-sus will an-swer when-



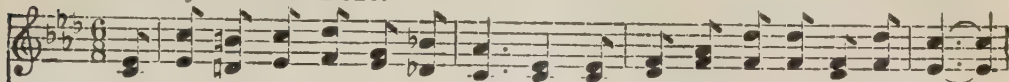
ev-er you call; He will take care of you: trust Him for all!



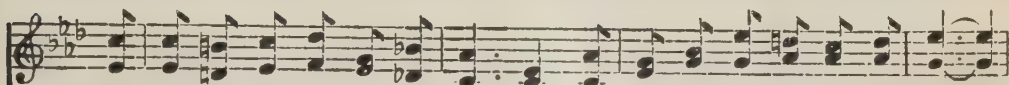
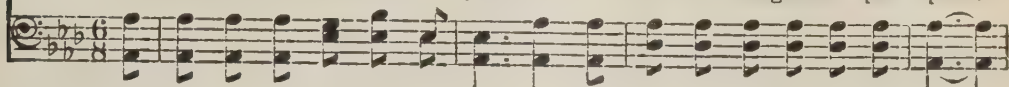
"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN xiv. 2.
 Arr. from N. by R. L. F.

Suitable for SOLO or DUET.

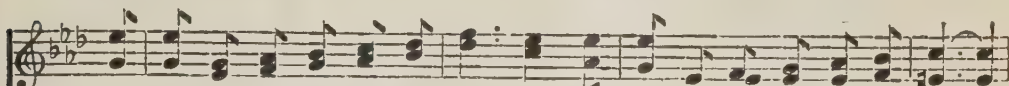
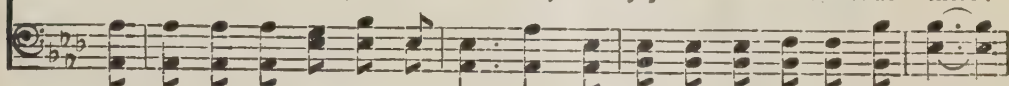
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. I've heard of a re-gion of beau-ty, Whose pleasures are free from al-loy;
2. I've read of the an-thems of glo-ry The ran-som'd for ev-er shall sing;
3. Oh, man sions of won-der-ful splen-dour Our Sa-viour has gone to pre-pare!



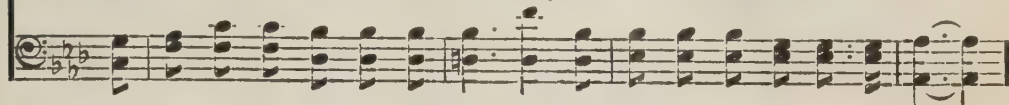
1. Where love is the source of all du-ty, And God is its foun-tain of joy;
2. The won-der-ful, won-der-ful sto-ry, Re-demption thro' Je-sus our King.
3. How pre-cious His words, and how ten-der, When joy-ful He wel-comes us there!



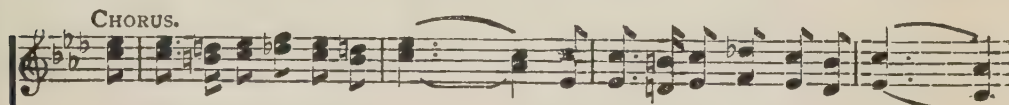
1. That there is the life-giv-ing riv-er That flows from the hea-ven-ly throne;
2. It seems that the mu-sic I'm hear-ing, As sweet-ly re-ech-oes their song;
3. And oh, when we en-ter with glad-ness The beau-ti-ful Ci-ty a-bove,



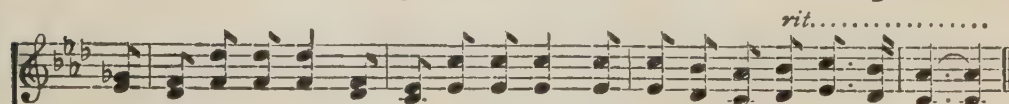
1. The hearts that with hap-pi-ness quiv-er, The ful-ness of bless-ing made known.
2. For dai-ly and hour-ly I'm near-ing The ranks of that sanc-ti-fied throng.
3. There'll be no more sor-row nor sad-ness, But rest in Im-man-u-el's love.



CHORUS.



O beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home!..... How oft in our dreamsthou art nigh;.....
 beau-ti-ful home! oft thou art nigh;



O man-sions of rest, thou home of the blest, Our dwelling for ev-er on high.



No. 191.

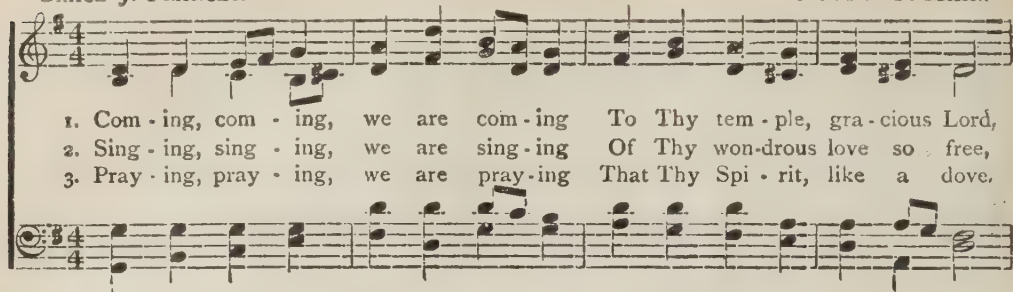
We are Coming.

"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."

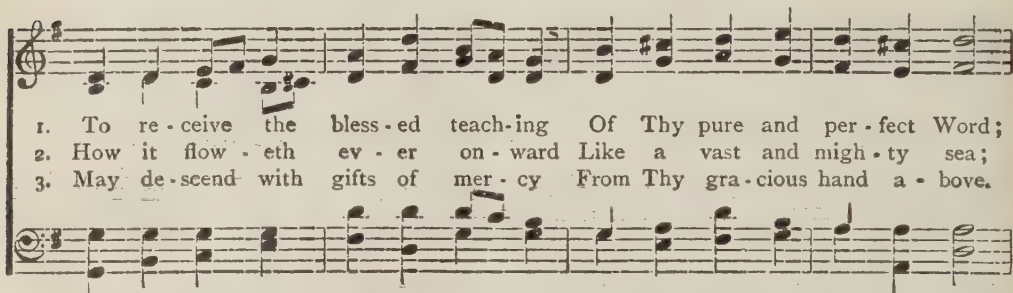
GRACE J. FRANCES.

(PSALM cxxii. 1.)

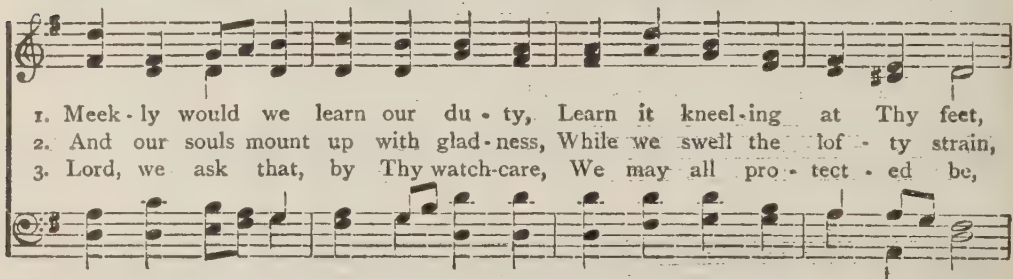
HUBERT P. MAIN.



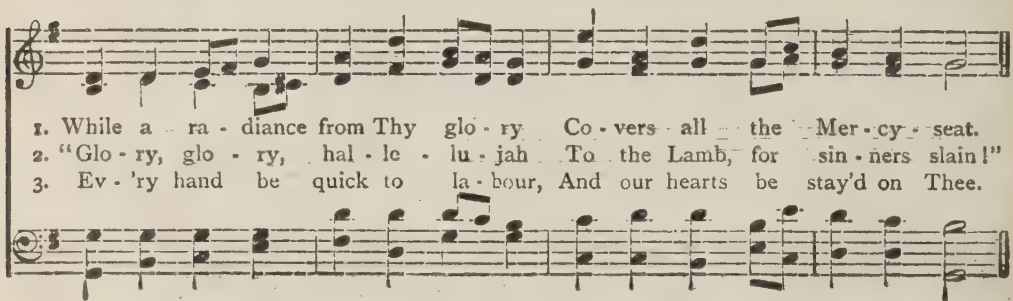
1. Com - ing, com - ing, we are com - ing To Thy tem - ple, gra - cious Lord,
 2. Sing - ing, sing - ing, we are sing - ing Of Thy won - drous love so free,
 3. Pray - ing, pray - ing, we are pray - ing That Thy Spi - rit, like a dove,



1. To re - ceive the bless - ed teach - ing Of Thy pure and per - fect Word;
 2. How it flow - eth ev - er on - ward Like a vast and migh - ty sea;
 3. May de - scend with gifts of mer - cy From Thy gra - cious hand a - bove.



1. Meek - ly would we learn our du - ty, Learn it kneel - ing at Thy feet,
 2. And our souls mount up with glad - ness, While we swell the lof - ty strain,
 3. Lord, we ask that, by Thy watch - care, We may all pro - tect - ed be,



1. While a - ra - diance from Thy glo - ry Co - vers all the Mer - cy - seat.
 2. "Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah To the Lamb, for sin - ners slain!"
 3. Ev - 'ry hand be quick to la - bour, And our hearts be stay'd on Thee.

No. 192.

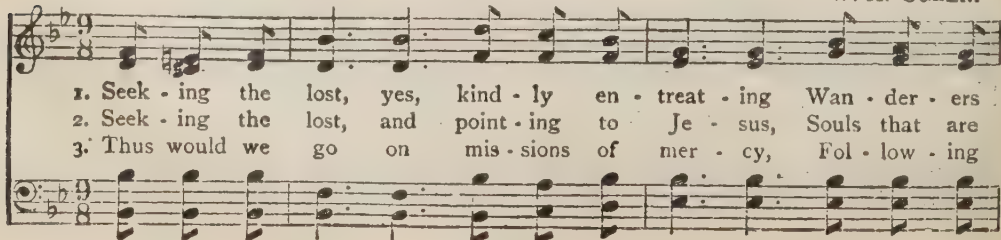
Seeking the Lost.

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."

W. A. O.

(MARK xvi. 15.)

W. A. OGDEN.

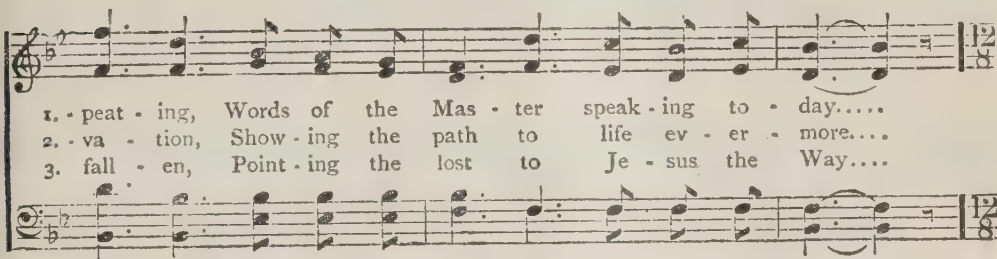


1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers
 2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are
 3. Thus would we go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

Seeking the Lost—continued.

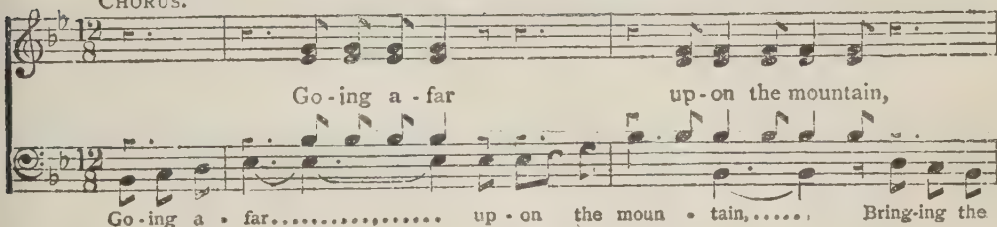


1. on the moun-tain a - stray; "Come un - to Me," His mes-sage re -
 2. weak, and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in ways of sal -
 3. Christ from day to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and rais - ing the

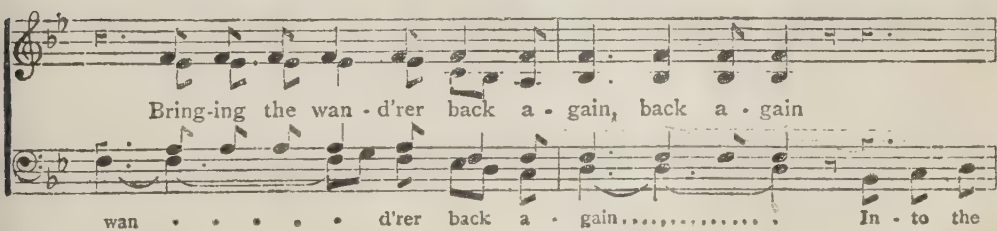


1. - peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day....
 2. - va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more....
 3. fall - en, Point - ing the lost to Je - sus the Way....

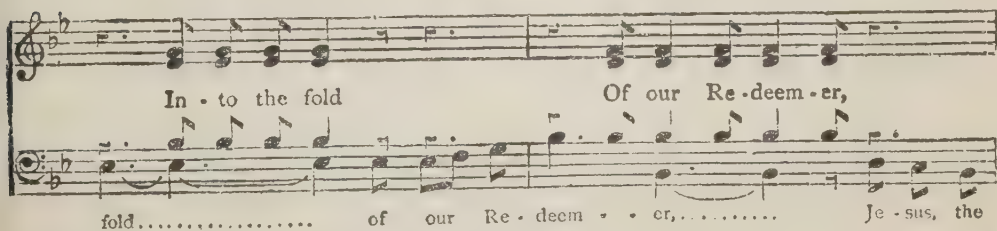
CHORUS.



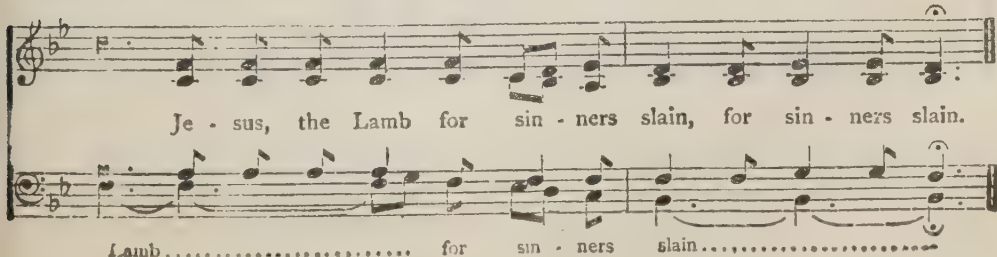
Go - ing a - far up - on the mountain,
 Go - ing a - far..... up - on the moun - tain,..... Bring - ing the



Bring - ing the wan - d'r'er back a - gain, back a - gain
 wan d'r'er back a - gain..... In - to the



In - to the fold Of our Re - deem - er,
 fold..... of our Re - deem - er,..... Je - sus, the



Je - sus, the Lamb for sin - ners slain, for sin - ners slain.
 Lamb..... for sin - ners slain.....

"Thou, O Lord, remainest for ever."—LAMENTATIONS v. 19.

EL NATHAN.

Moderato, with expression.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "Thou re - main est," blest Re - deem - er, Lord of peace and Lord of strife;
2. Sat - is - fy - ing ev - 'ry long - ing Of my sin - ful soul for grace;
3. Earth - ly joys may soon be fa - ding, Win - try frosts sweet flow'rs de - stroy;



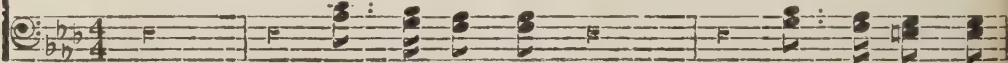
1. Je - sus, Sa - viour, Lord for ev - er, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my life.
2. From my weak - ness nev - er turn - ing, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my peace.
3. But a - bove the cloud that's sha - ding, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my joy.



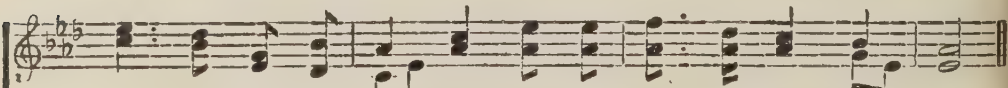
CHORUS.



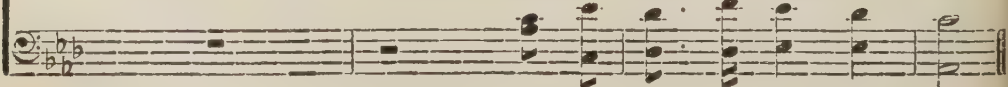
"Thou re - main - est," "Thou re - main - est,"
 "Thou re - main - est," "Thou re - main - est,"



"Thou re - main - est," Christ my all;..... Peace or
 Christ my all;



con - flict, joy or sor - row, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my all.



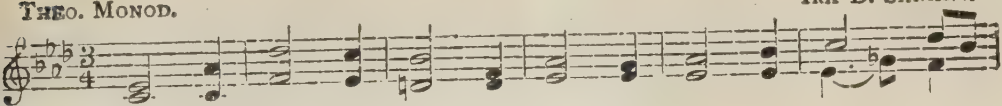
4. One by one my loved may leave me,
 Voices sweet no more be heard;
 But of God naught can bereave me,
 "Thou remainest," Christ my Lord.

5. When from earth Thou, Lord, shalt call me,
 Calm I'll lay my burden down;
 For I know whate'er befall me,
 "Thou remainest," Christ my crown.

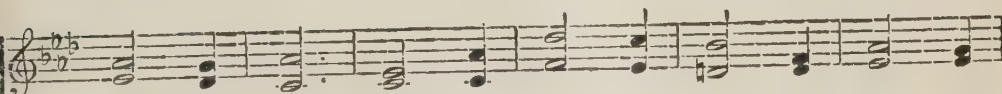
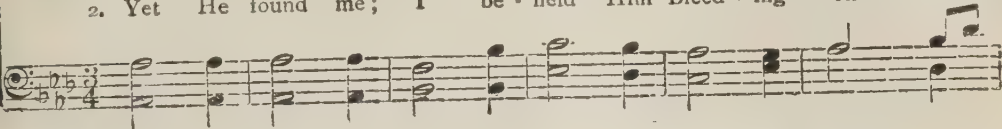
"He must increase; I must decrease."—JOHN iii. 30.

IRA D. SANKEY.

THEO. MONOD.



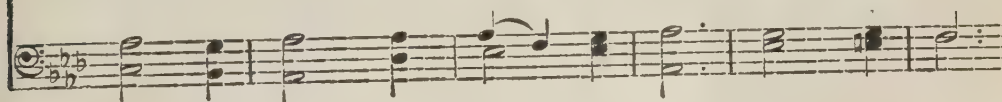
1. Oh, the bit - ter shame and sor - row That a time could
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on th'ac -



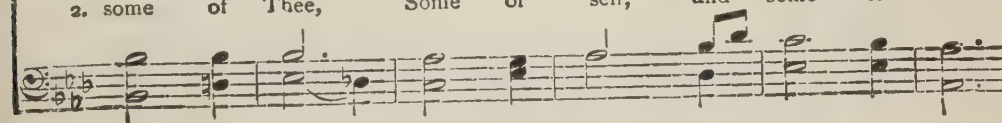
1. ev - er be, When I proud - ly said to Je - sus,
2. curs - ed tree; And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly,



1. "All of self and none of Thee; None of Thee,
2. "Some of self, and some of Thee; Some of Thee,



1. none of Thee, All of self, and none of Thee."
2. some of Thee, Some of self, and some of Thee."



3. Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4. Higher than the highest heaven,
Deeper than the deepest sea;
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered,
"None of self, and all of Thee,"

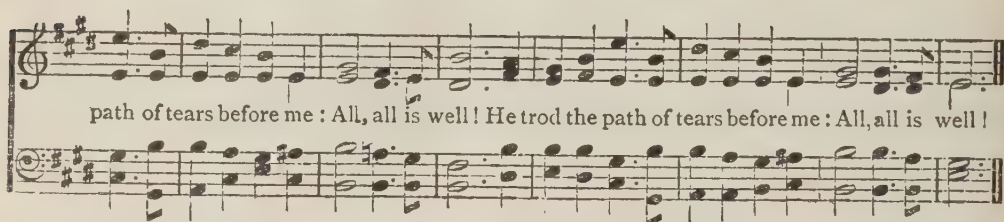
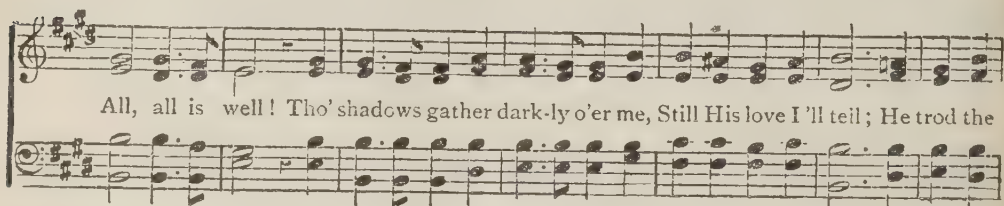
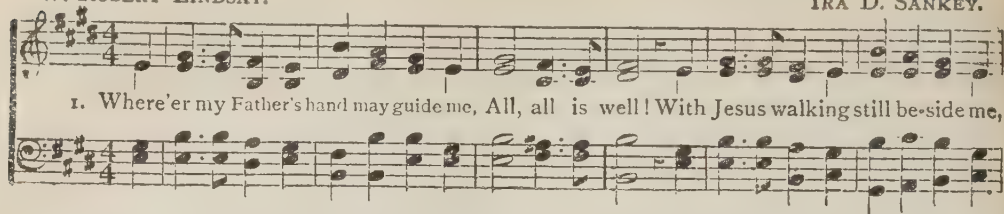
No. 195.

All, All is Well!

"Thou hast done well with Thy servant, O Lord."—PSALM cxix. 65.

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



2. Though what I ask He oft denies me,
All, all is well!
With what I need His grace supplies me,
All, all is well! [sure,
Through joy or grief, through pain or plea-
Still His love I'll tell;
He is my soul's eternal treasure:
All, all is well!

3. Though round my bark life's storms are
All, all is well! [beating,
I hear my Saviour's voice repeating,
All, all is well!
And when I come to Jordan's river,
Still His love I'll tell;
And shout, while safely passing over,
"All, all is well!"

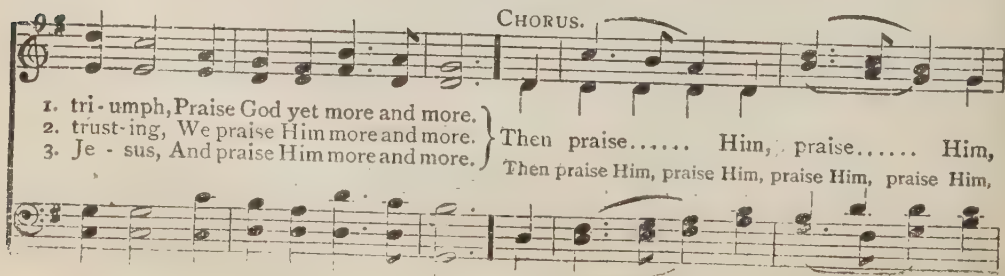
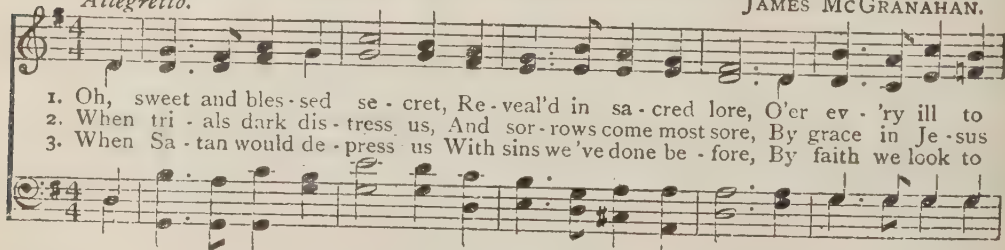
No. 196.

Praise Him More and More!

EL NATHAN.
Allegretto.

"I will yet praise Thee more and more."—PSALM lxxi. 14.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



Praise Him More and More!—*continued.*

Praise Him more and more ; Our God a - bid - eth faith - ful, Oh, praise Him more and more.

4. The evil of our nature
We sadly oft deplore ;
But as our God delivers,
We praise Him more and more.

5. So on we go, not fearing,
Though death be at the door ;
Through Christ e'en death we'll conquer,
And praise Him more and more !

No. 197.

Loving Service.

E. E. HEWITT.

"A cup of water in My name."—MARK ix. 41.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Bear the cup of lov - ing ser - vice, Sons and daugh - ters of the King ;
2. Bear the cup of lov - ing ser - vice To the wea - ry and the sad ;
3. Bear the cup of lov - ing ser - vice, List - 'ning for the Mas - ter's voice ;

1. Wa - ter from the liv - ing foun - tain To the faint and thirs - ty bring ;
2. For the draught held out to o - thers Makes the giv - er more than glad ;
3. Rea - dy al - ways for His er - rands, In the bless - ed work re - joice.

1. Ten - der'd in His lov - ing Spi - rit, Bless - ed will the mis - sion be ;
2. So 'twill yield a dou - ble bless - ing, Wa - king sweet - est chords of praise,
3. Yes, we know, for He hath told us— And His word is still the same—

1. E'en the small - est cup that's of - fer'd, Christ, our gra - cious Lord, will see.
2. While we strive to fol - low Je - sus In His plea - sant, peace - ful ways,
3. He will bless the cup of wa - ter Hum - bly of - fer'd in His name.

No. 198.

Christ the Fountain.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."

REV. NEWMAN HALL, D.D.

(1 JOHN i. 7.)

C. C. CASE.

1. Foun-tain of pu - ri - ty o - pen'd for sin, Here may the pen - i - tent wash and be clean;
2. Tho' I have la-bour'd a - gain and a - gain, All my self-cleansing is ut - ter - ly vain;

1. Je - sus, Thou blessed Re - deem - er from woe, Wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.
2. Je - sus, Re - deem - er from sor - row and woe, Wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.

CHORUS.

Whi - ter than snow,..... whi - ter than snow;..... Wash
Whi - ter than snow, whi - ter than snow;

me, Re - deem - er, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.....
Wash me, Re - deem - er, whi - ter than snow.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. Cleanse Thou the thoughts of my heart, I implore;
Help me Thy light to reflect more and more;
Daily in loving obedience to grow,
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.</p> | <p>4. Whiter than snow! nothing farther I need;
Christ is the Fountain: this only I plead;
Jesus, my Saviour, to Thee will I go—
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.</p> |
|--|--|

No. 199.

Come Home, my Child!

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Come home, come home, my child! oh, where art thou? Break, break the chain that
2. Oh, bles - sed time, when thou wast young and fair; When days were bright, nor
3. Canst thou, my child, for - get a mo - ther's pray'r— Her ten - der - love, her

Come Home, my Child!—continued.

1. holds thee cap-tive now; A mother's heart is yearn-ing still for thee,
 2. fill'd with anx-i-ous care: Bright were my hopes of fu-ture years for thee,
 3. long, un-wea-ried care? Come back, my child! what-e'er thy faults may be,

CHORUS.

1. And pleads in tears, "Come home, my child, to me!" } Come home, come home, O
 2. But still I hope thou wilt come back to me. }
 3. I love thee still, and ev-er pray for thee. } Come home, come home,

wand ring child, come home! From those who love thee well, Why lon-ger roam?

No. 200.

Death and Eternity.

"What man is he that liveth and shall not see death?"—Psa. lxxxix. 48.

C. H. G.

C. H. GABRIEL.

1. Com-ing when the day is bright, Com-ing in the si-lent night, Com-ing at the
 2. Com-ing to the gay and proud, Com-ing with a snow-white shroud, Com-ing to the

ad lib. *Echo.*

1. morn-ing light— Com-ing, com-ing, death and e-ter-ni-ty,.... e-ter-ni-ty.
 2. gray head bowed— Com-ing, com-ing, death and e-ter-ni-ty,.... e-ter-ni-ty.

3. Coming with unbindered sway,
 Coming every fleeting day
 Coming to the young and gay—
 Coming, death and eternity.

4. Coming to the sinful one,
 Coming when our life is done,
 Gathering to the Judgment Throne
 Coming, death and eternity.

No. 201.

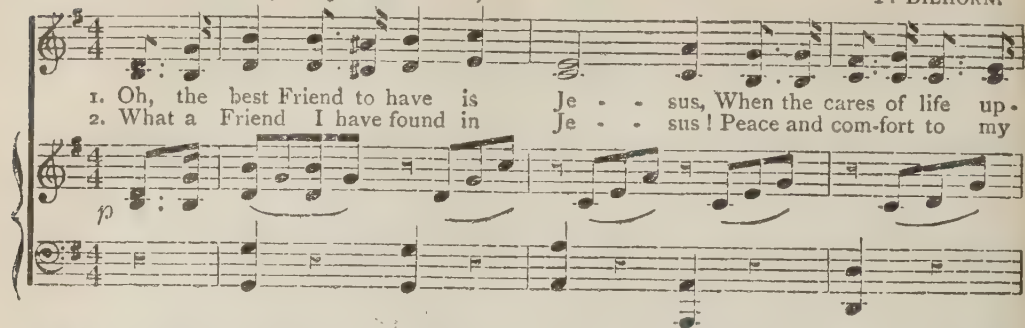
The Best Friend is Jesus!

P. B.

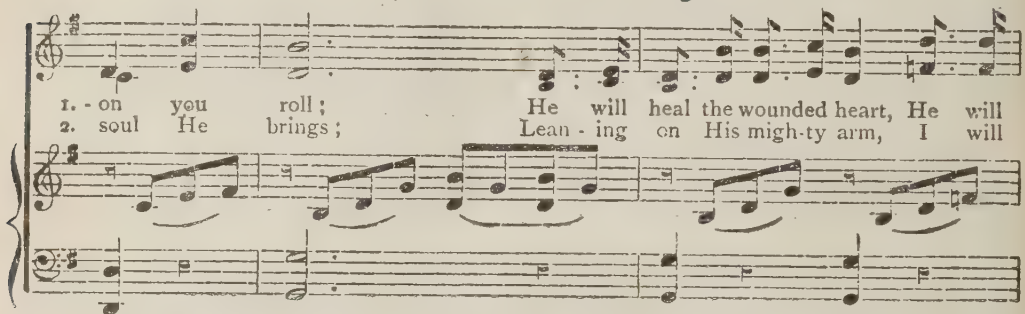
"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. xviii. 24.

DUET—S. & C. (or Soprano & Tenor).

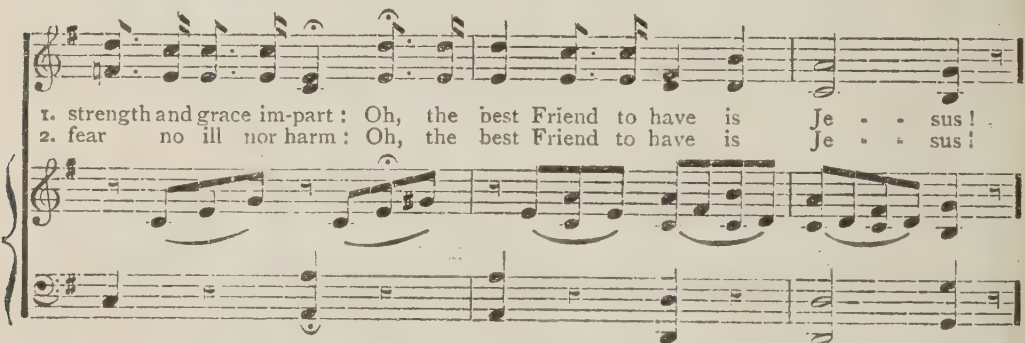
P. BILHORN.



1. Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - - sus, When the cares of life up-
2. What a Friend I have found in Je - - sus! Peace and com-fort to my

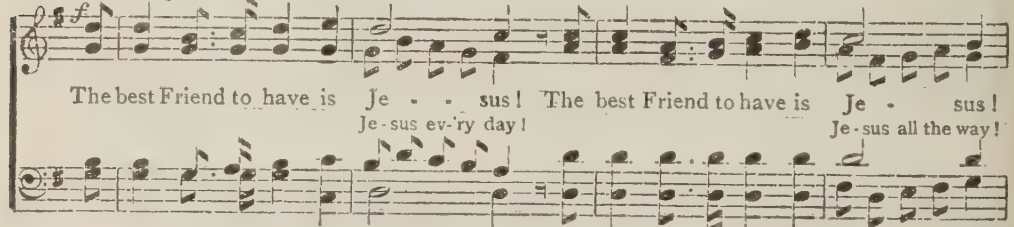


1. - on you roll; He will heal the wounded heart, He will
2. soul He brings; Lean - ing on His migh-ty arm, I will

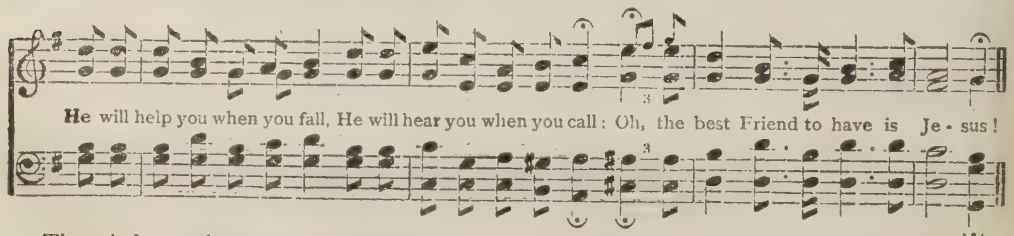


1. strength and grace im-part: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - - sus!
2. fear no ill nor harm: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - - sus!

CHORUS. Spirited.



The best Friend to have is Je - - sus! The best Friend to have is Je - - sus!
Je-sus ev-ry day! Je-sus all the way!



He will help you when you fall, He will hear you when you call: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - - sus!

3. Though I pass through the night of sorrow,
And the chilly waves of Jordan roll,
Never need I shrink nor fear,
For my Saviour is so near:
Oh, the best Friend to have is Jesus!

4. When at last to our home we gather,
With the loved ones who have gone before,
We will sing upon the shore,
Praising Him for evermore:
Oh, the best Friend to have is Jesus!

"The children were saying, 'Hosanna to the Son of David.'"

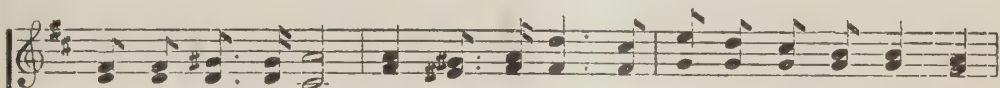
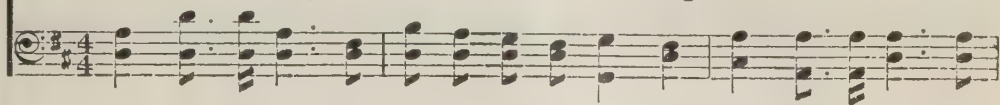
JULIA STERLING

(MATT. xxi. 15, R.V.)

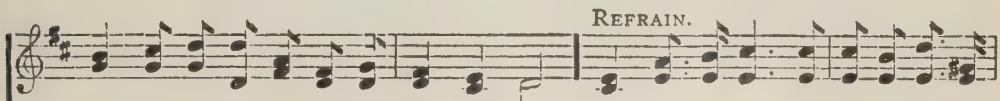
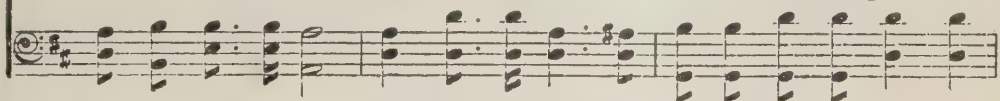
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Hark! hark! the song from youth-ful voi - ces break - ing, Fresh from the heart its
2. Hark! hark! the song, the grand old sto - ry tell - ing; Oh, how it swells and
3. Sing, chil - dren, sing! the song you now are wa - king, Long, long a - go on
4. Sing, chil - dren, sing, till— for - ward still ad - van - cing— Rank af - ter rank the



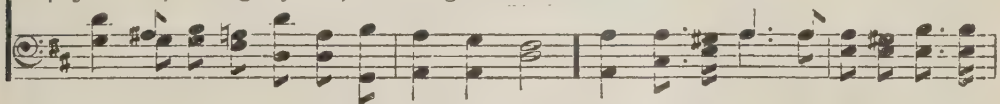
1. tune - ful num - bers flow; How sweet the song of hap - py chil - dren march - ing,
2. ech - oes far a - way! Life, love, and joy, thro' Him who hath re - deem'd us,
3. Ju - dah's plain be - gan; When from the sky was heard the mid - night cho - rus,
4. roy - al stan - dard wave! Sing, glad - ly sing the won - ders of His great - ness!



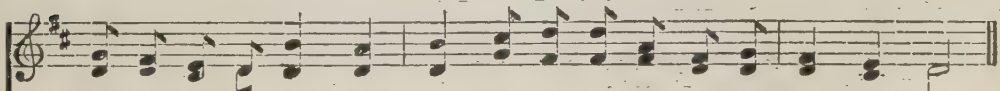
REFRAIN.

1. Prais - ing the Sa - viour as they on - ward go!
2. Free - ly is of - fer'd in His name to - day.
3. Peace from our Father, and good - will to men.
4. Je - sus, the high - ty One, the Strong to save!

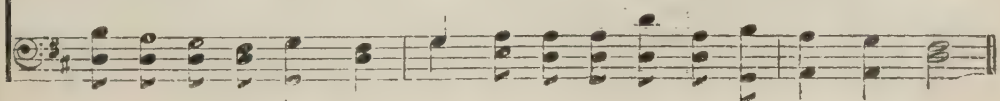
Hark! hark! the song of ho - ly ad - o -



ra - tion, Glo - ry to Je - sus, our E - ter - nal King; Praise ye His name, ex -



alt Him in the high - est; Now, and for ev - er, shall the an - them ring.



No. 203. There is Never a Day so Dreary.

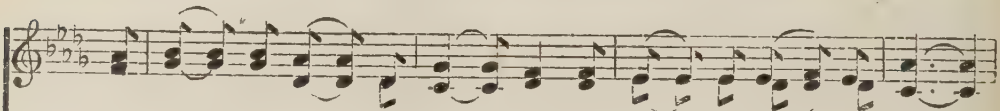
"Lo, I am with you alway."—MATT. xxviii. 20.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

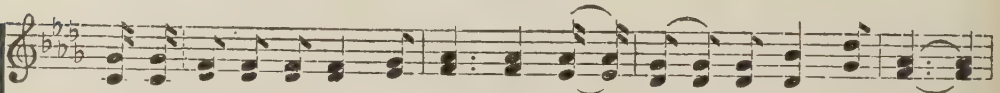
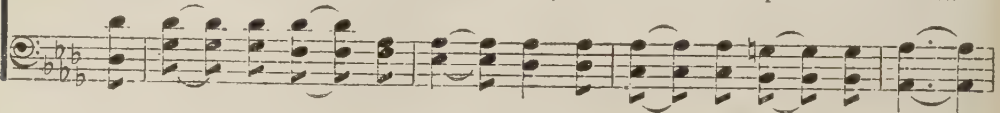
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



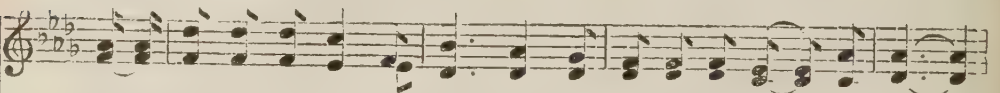
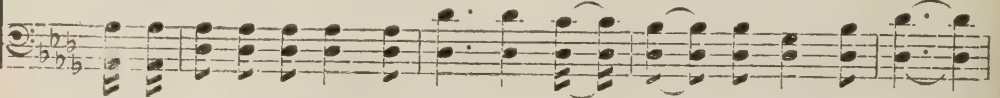
1. There is nev - er a day so drea - ry, But God can make it bright;
2. There is nev - er a cross so hea - vy, But the nail-scarr'd hands are there,
3. There is nev - er a life so dar - ken'd, So hope - less and un - blest,



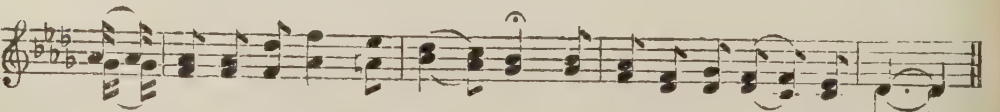
1. And un - to the soul that trusts Him, He giv - eth songs in the night.
2. Out - stretch'd in ten - der com - pas - sion, The bur - den to help us bear.
3. But may be fill'd with the light of God, And en - ter His prom - ised rest.



1. There is nev - er a path so hid - den, But God will lead the way,
2. There is nev - er a heart so bro - ken, But the lov - ing Lord can heal;
3. There is nev - er a sin or sor - row, There is nev - er a care or loss,



1. If we seek for the Spi - rit's guid - ance, And pa - tient - ly wait and pray;
2. For the heart that was pierced on Cal - v'ry Does still for His loved ones feel;
3. But... that we may bring to Je - sus, And leave at the foot of the cross;



1. If we seek for the Spi - rit's guid - ance, And pa - tient - ly wait and pray.
2. For the heart that was pierced on Cal - v'ry Does still for His loved ones feel.
3. But... that we may bring to Je - sus, And leave at the foot of the cross.



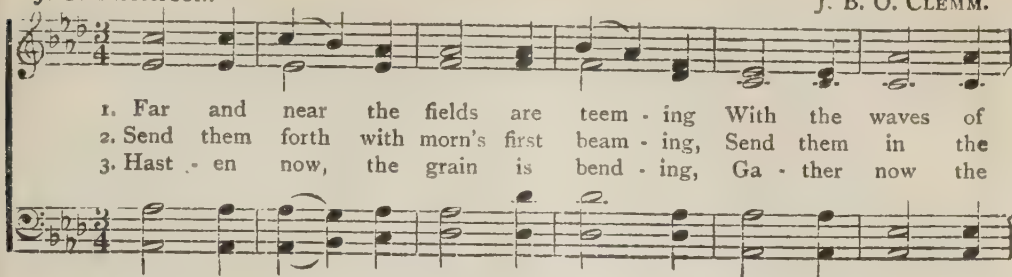
No. 204.

A Call for Reapers.

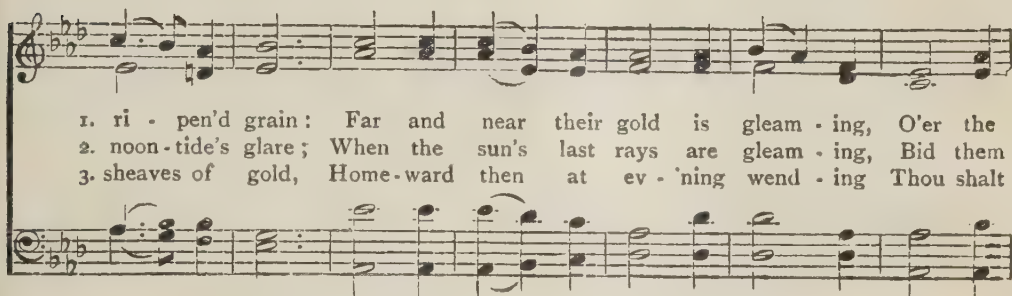
"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

J. O. THOMPSON.

J. B. O. CLEMM.



1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of
 2. Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them in the
 3. Hast - en now, the grain is bend - ing, Ga - ther now the

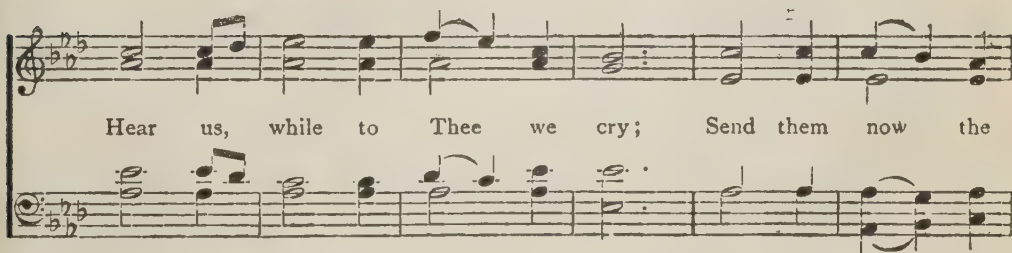


1. ri - pen'd grain: Far and near their gold is gleam - ing, O'er the
 2. noon - tide's glare; When the sun's last rays are gleam - ing, Bid them
 3. sheaves of gold, Home - ward then at ev - 'ning wend - ing Thou shalt

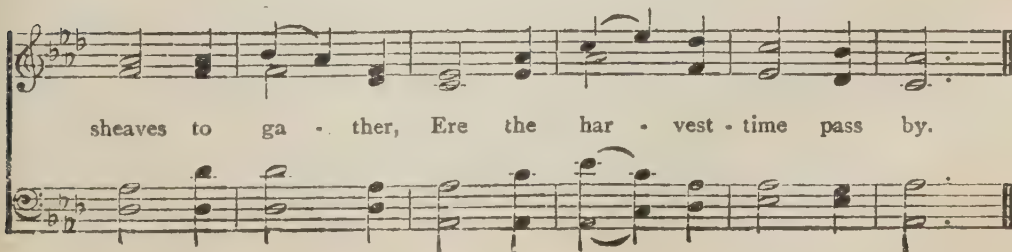
CHORUS.



1. sun - ny slope and plain.
 2. ga - ther ev - 'ry - where.
 3. come with joy un - told. } Lord, we pray Thee, send forth reap - ers!



Hear us, while to Thee we cry; Send them now the



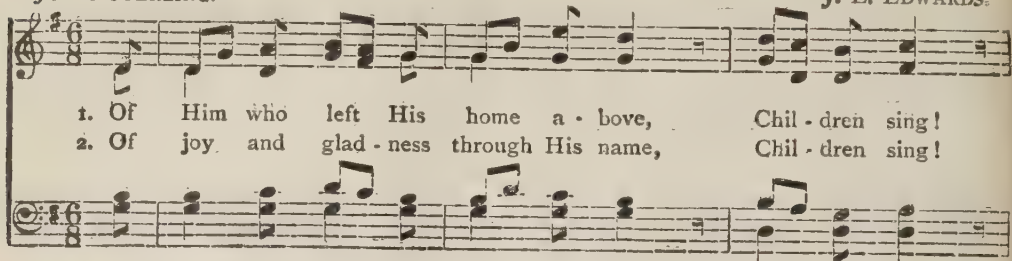
sheaves to ga - ther, Ere the har - vest - time pass by.

"Young men and maidens, old men and children : let them praise the name of the Lord."

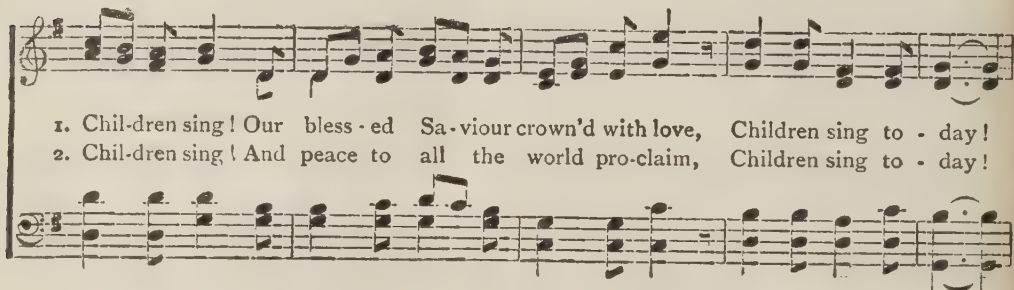
JULIA STERLING.

(PSALM cxlviii. 12, 13.)

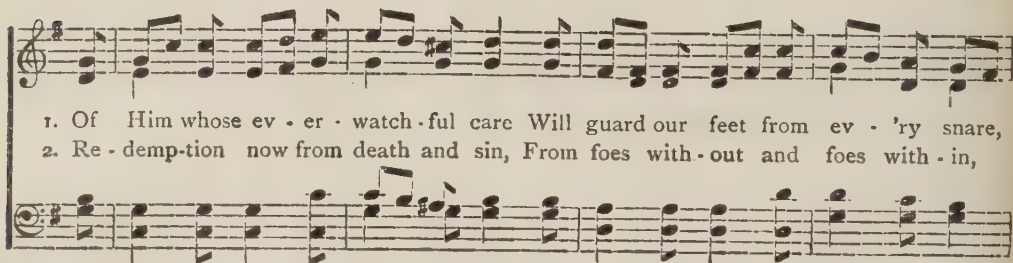
J. E. EDWARDS.



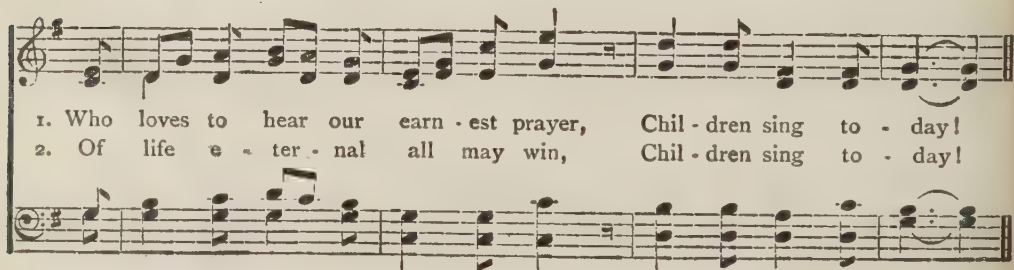
1. Of Him who left His home a - bove, Chil - dren sing!
2. Of joy and glad - ness through His name, Chil - dren sing!



1. Chil-dren sing! Our bless - ed Sa - viour crown'd with love, Children sing to - day!
2. Chil-dren sing! And peace to all the world pro-claim, Children sing to - day!



1. Of Him whose ev - er - watch - ful care Will guard our feet from ev - 'ry snare,
2. Re - demp-tion now from death and sin, From foes with - out and foes with - in,



1. Who loves to hear our earn - est prayer, Chil - dren sing to - day!
2. Of life e - ter - nal all may win, Chil - dren sing to - day!

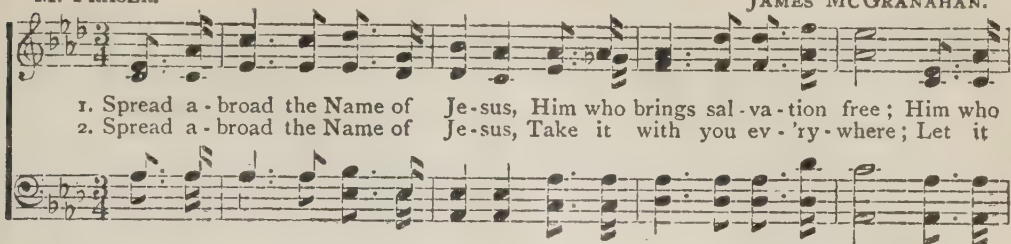
3. Of Him who did salvation bring,
Children sing! Children sing!
He is our Shepherd, Priest, and King,
Children sing to-day!
Of loved ones in the heavenly land,
Who ever in His presence stand,
With yonder shining angel band
Children sing to-day!

No. 206. Spread Abroad the Name of Jesus.

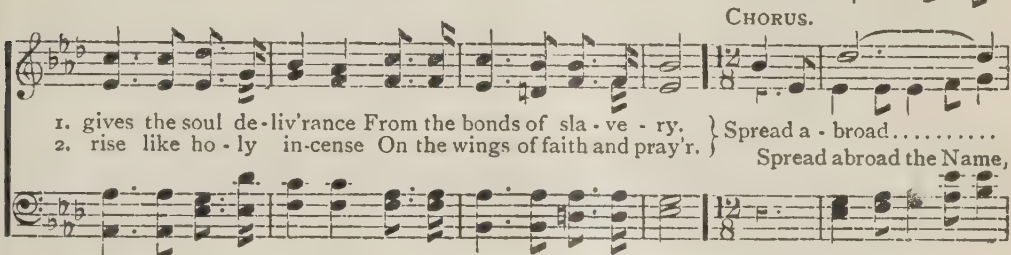
M. FRASER.

"Let us exalt His name together."—PSALM xxxiv. 3.

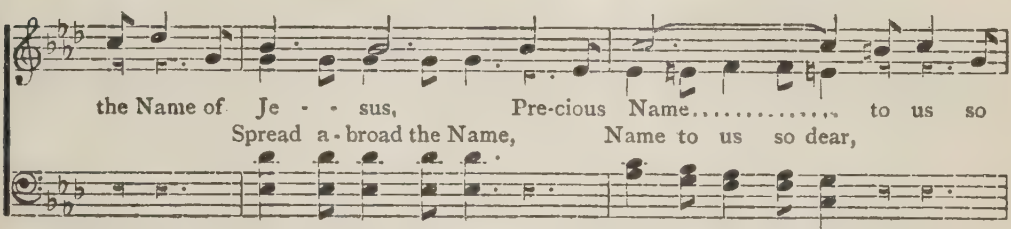
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



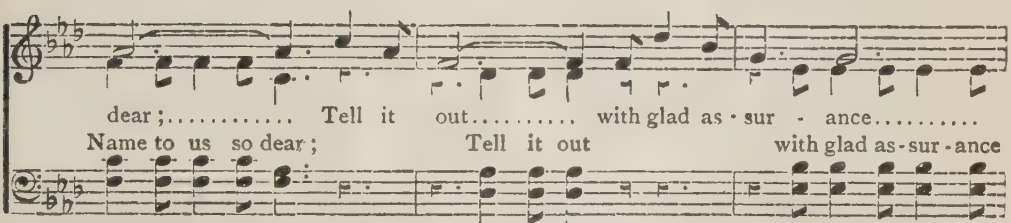
1. Spread a-broad the Name of Je-sus, Him who brings sal-va-tion free; Him who
2. Spread a-broad the Name of Je-sus, Take it with you ev-'ry-where; Let it



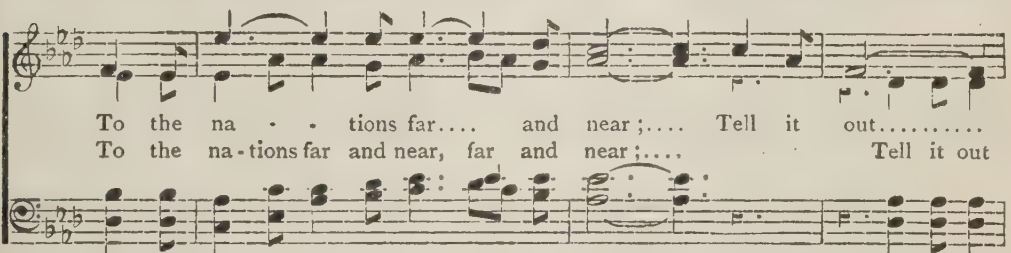
CHORUS.
1. gives the soul de-liv'rance From the bonds of sla-ve-ry. } Spread a-broad.....
2. rise like ho-ly in-cense On the wings of faith and pray'r. } Spread abroad the Name,



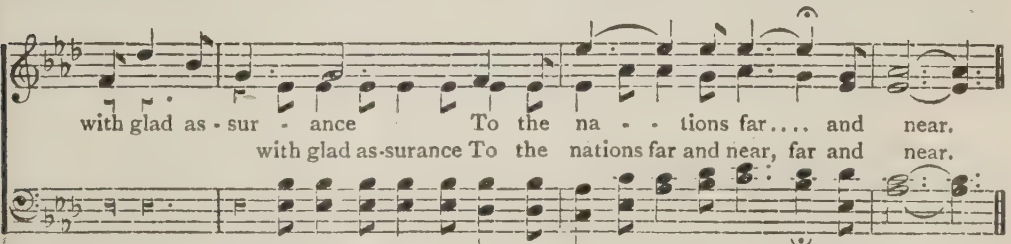
the Name of Je - - sus, Pre-cious Name..... to us so
Spread a-broad the Name, Name to us so dear,



dear;..... Tell it out..... with glad as-sur-ance.....
Name to us so dear; Tell it out with glad as-sur-ance



To the na - - tions far.... and near;.... Tell it out.....
To the na-tions far and near, far and near;.... Tell it out



with glad as-sur-ance To the na - - tions far.... and near,
with glad as-sur-ance To the nations far and near, far and near.

3. Spread abroad the Name of Jesus,
Bear it on your banner bright;
It will prove a shield to guard you,
In the foremost of the fight.

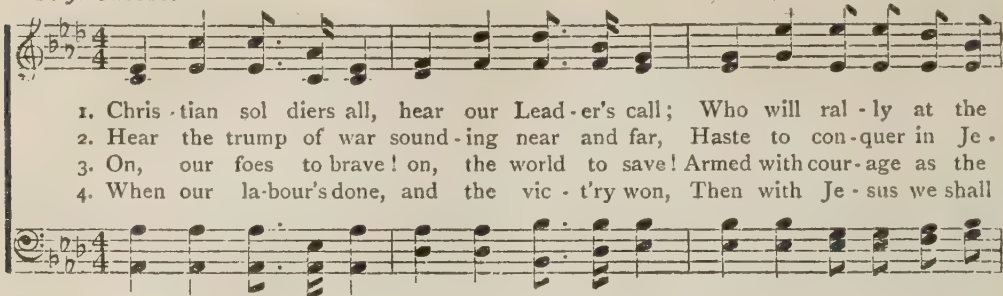
4. Spread abroad the Name of Jesus,
Let its fragrance float around;
Sound it forth, in song and story,
Unto earth's remotest bound.

No. 207. Endeavourer's Marching Song.

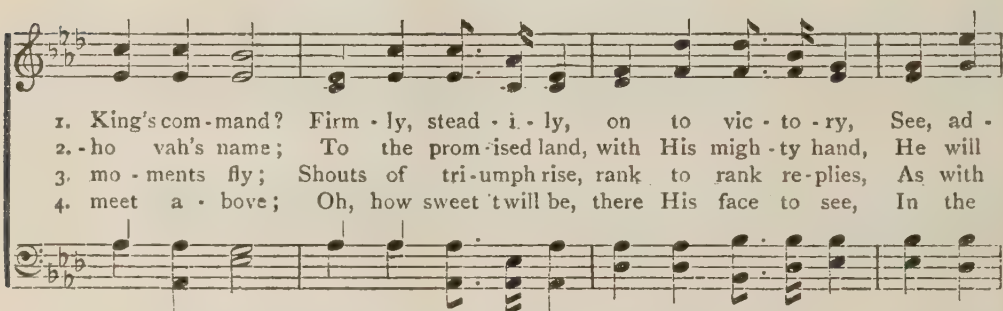
"Speak, . . . that they go forward."—EXODUS xiv. 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

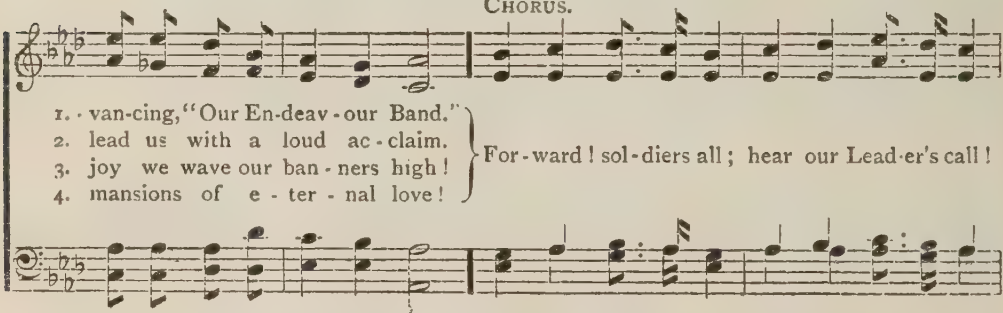


1. Chris-tian sol-diers all, hear our Lead-er's call; Who will ral-ly at the
 2. Hear the trump of war sound-ing near and far, Haste to con-quer in Je-
 3. On, our foes to brave! on, the world to save! Armed with cour-age as the
 4. When our la-bour's done, and the vic-t'ry won, Then with Je-sus we shall

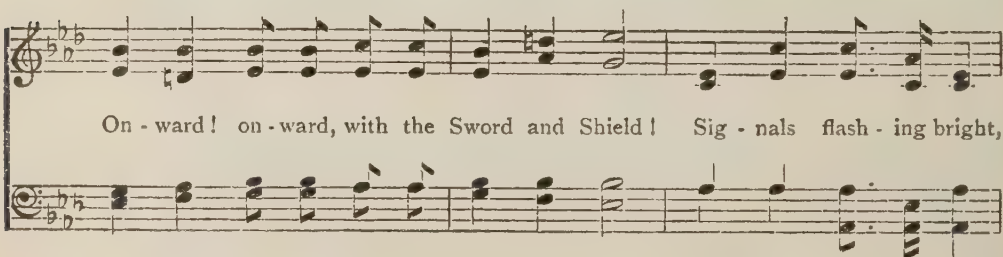


1. King's com-mand? Firm-ly, stead-i-ly, on to vic-to-ry, See, ad-
 2. -ho vah's name; To the prom-ised land, with His migh-ty hand, He will
 3. mo-ments fly; Shouts of tri-umph rise, rank to rank re-plies, As with
 4. meet a-bove; Oh, how sweet 'twill be, there His face to see, In the

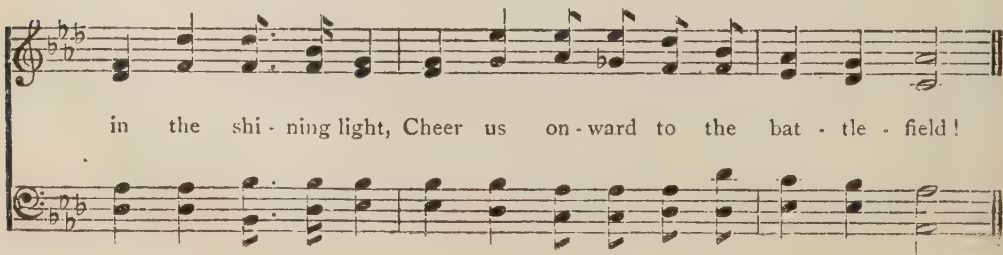
CHORUS.



1. -van-cing, "Our En-deav-our Band."
 2. lead us with a loud ac-claim.
 3. joy we wave our ban-ners high!
 4. mansions of e-ter-nal love! } For-ward! sol-diers all; hear our Lead-er's call!



On-ward! on-ward, with the Sword and Shield! Sig-nals flash-ing bright,



in the shi-ning light, Cheer us on-ward to the bat-tle-field!

No. 208.

Only a Little Word!

"God . . . who comforteth us, that we may be able to comfort them that are in any affliction."—2 COR. i. 4 (R.V.).

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. On-ly a lit-tle word, soft-ly and kind-ly Breathed in the ear of the sad and op-press'd ;
2. On-ly a lit-tle word, soft-ly and kind-ly Dropp'd in a heart that is blighted and chill'd ;

1. Oh, how it ten-der-ly steals like a mel-o-dy O-ver life's billows, and lulls them to rest !
2. Oh, how its gentle strain tunes ev'ry chord again, Waking the echoes that sorrow has still'd !

CHORUS.

On-ly a lit-tle word! On-ly a lit-tle word! On-ly a lit-tle word, whisper'd in love !

3.
Only a little word, carefully spoken,
Borne to the lost on the desert that roam,
Breaks like the morning light, chasing the
dreary night, [home.
Pointing them upward, and leading them

4.
Only a little word, spoken for Jesus,
Telling His pity, compassion, and love ;
Out of the path of sin, thousands may gather
in,
Joyful to enter His kingdom above.

No. 209.

Sweet the Moments.

"Peace through the blood of His cross."—COLOSSIANS i. 20.

J. ALLEN and W. SHIRLEY.

(MARINERS. 8.7.8.7.)

Sicilian Melody.

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bles-sing, Which be-fore the cross we spend ;
2. Tru-ly bles-sed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,

1. Life, and health, and peace pos-ses-sing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
2. While we see Di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in His gra-cious eye.

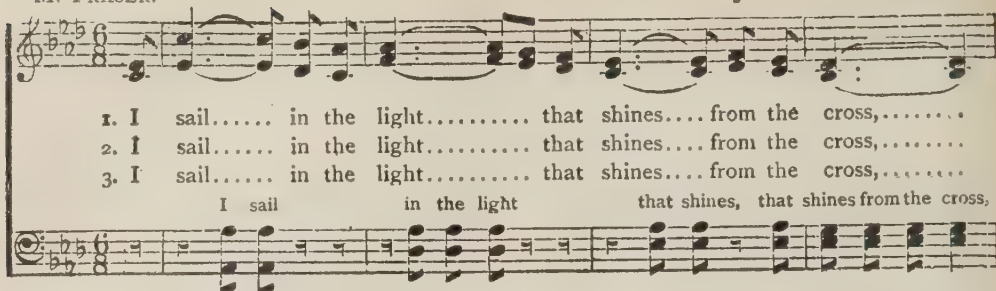
3. Love and grief our hearts dividing,
With our tears His feet we bathe,
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

4. For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace,
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee
In our souls Thy love increase.

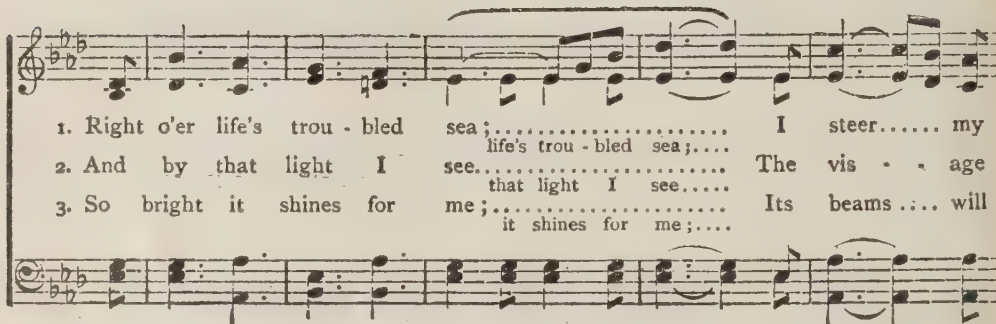
"The light shineth in darkness."—JOHN i. 5.

M. FRASER.

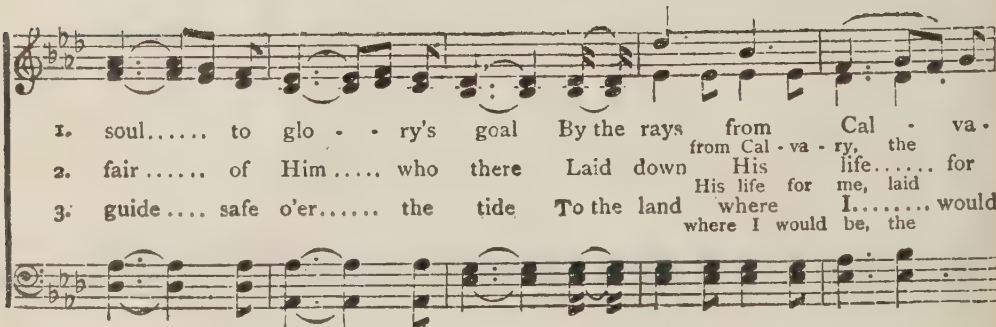
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



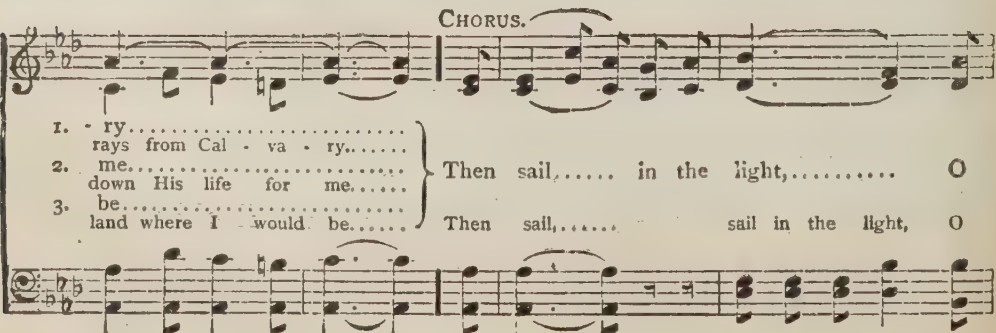
1. I sail..... in the light..... that shines.... from the cross,.....
 2. I sail..... in the light..... that shines.... from the cross,.....
 3. I sail..... in the light..... that shines.... from the cross,.....
 I sail in the light that shines, that shines from the cross,



1. Right o'er life's trou - bled sea;..... I steer..... my
 life's trou - bled sea;....
 2. And by that light I see..... The vis - age
 that light I see.....
 3. So bright it shines for me;..... Its beams will
 it shines for me;....



1. soul..... to glo - ry's goal By the rays from Cal - va -
 from Cal - va - ry, the
 2. fair..... of Him..... who there Laid down His life..... for
 His life for me, laid
 3. guide.... safe o'er..... the tide To the land where I..... would
 where I would be, the

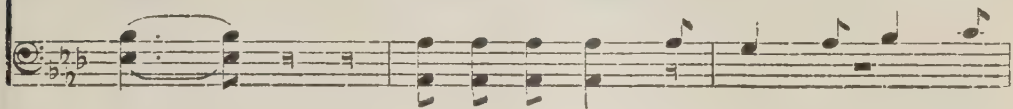


CHORUS.
 1. ry..... }
 2. rays from Cal - va - ry..... } Then sail,.... in the light,..... O
 3. me..... }
 down His life for me..... }
 4. be..... }
 land where I would be..... } Then sail,.... sail in the light, O

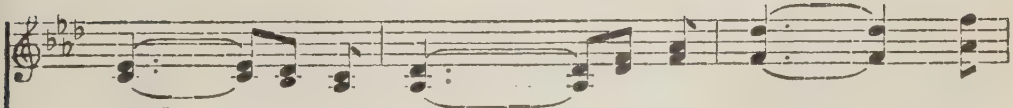
Sail in the Light—continued.



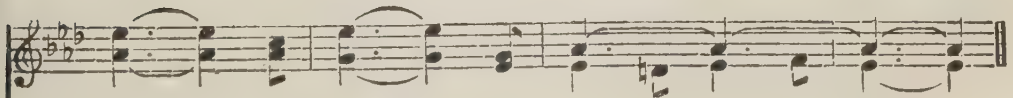
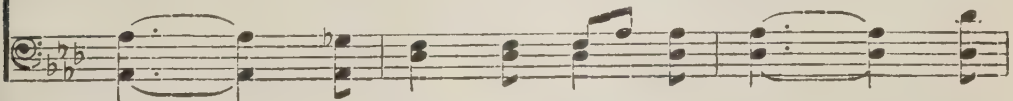
sail..... in the light,..... Ye chil - dren of the
sail,..... sail in the light,



Gos - pel day;..... From Cal - - v'ry's
Ye chil - dren of the day;.... From Cal - v'ry's crim - son



cross..... To glo - - - ry's crown Ye
cross..... To glo - ry's gold - en crown



have..... the light..... al - way.....
Ye have the light al - way.....

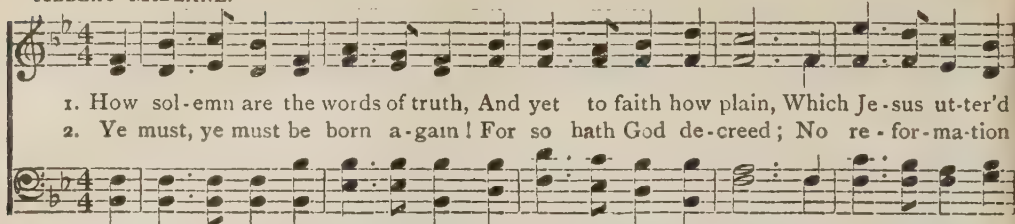


No. 211. "As Moses Lifted up the Serpent."

"Ye must be born again."—JOHN iii. 7.

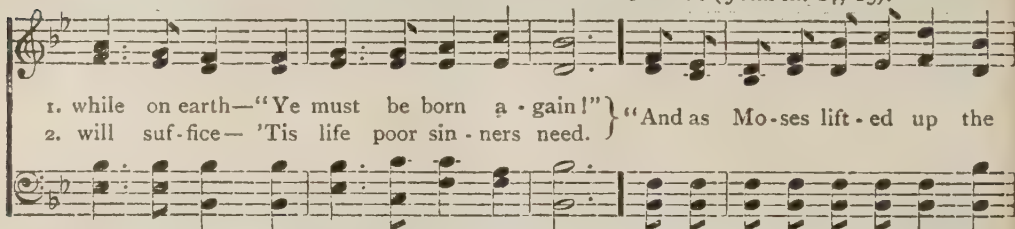
ALBERT MIDLANE.

J. H. BURKE.

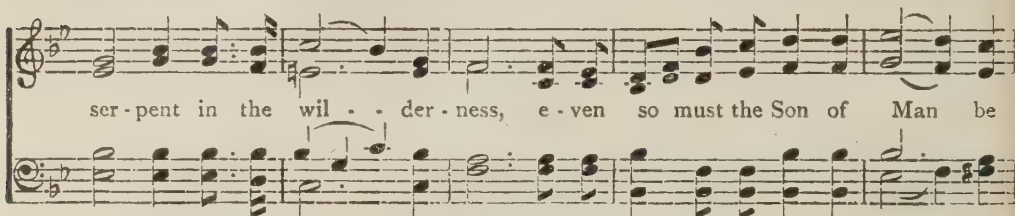


1. How sol-lemn are the words of truth, And yet to faith how plain, Which Je-sus ut-ter'd
2. Ye must, ye must be born a-gain! For so hath God de-creed; No re-for-mation

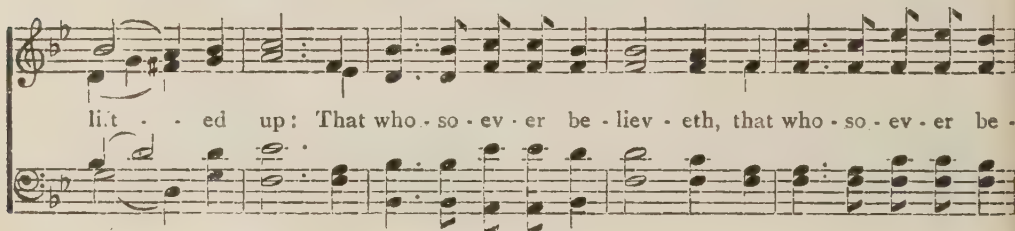
CHORUS (John iii. 14, 15).



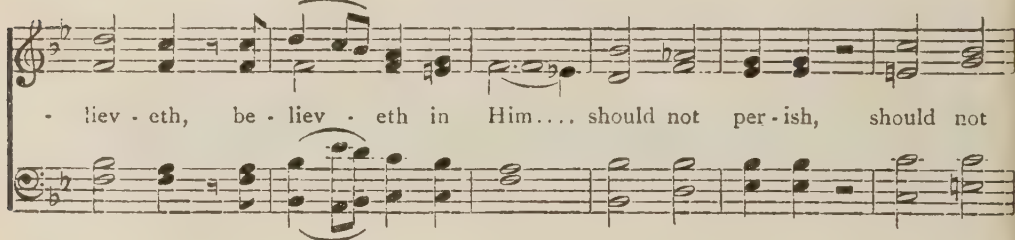
1. while on earth—"Ye must be born a-gain!" } "And as Mo-ses lift-ed up the
2. will suf-fice— 'Tis life poor sin-ners need. }



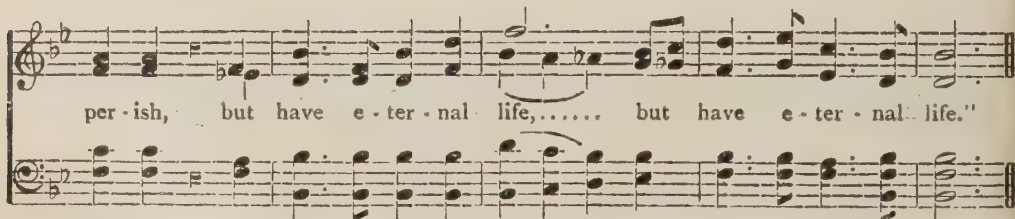
ser-pent in the wil-der-ness, e-ven so must the Son of Man be



lift-ed up: That who-so-ev-er be-liev-eth, that who-so-ev-er be-



- liev-eth, be-liev-eth in Him.... should not per-ish, should not



per-ish, but have e-ter-nal life,..... but have e-ter-nal life."

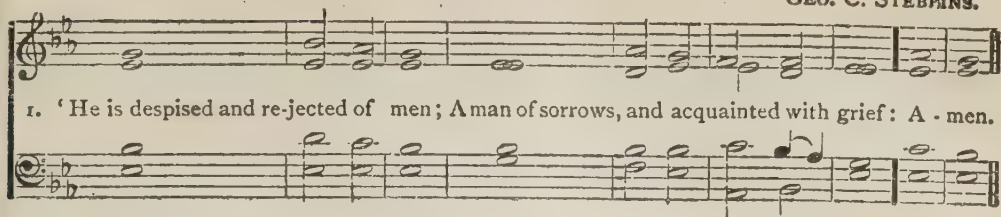
3. Ye must, ye must be born again!
And life in Christ must have;
In vain the soul may elsewhere go—
'Tis He alone can save!

4. Ye must, ye must be born again!
Or never enter heaven;
'Tis only blood-washed ones are there—
The ransomed and forgiven!

No. 212. "He is Despised and Rejected."

(ISAIAH liii. 3-6.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. 'He is despised and re-jected of men; A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: A - men.

2. "And we hid as it were our | faces | from Him :
He was despised, and | we es- | -teem'd Him | not.

3. "Surely He hath borne our griefs, and | carried our | sorrows :
Yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of | God, ... | and af- | -flicted.

4. "But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for | our in- | -iquities :
The chastisement of our peace was upon Him ; and with His | stripes ... | we are |
healed.

5. "All we like sheep have gone astray ; we have turned every one to | his own | way :
And the Lord hath laid on Him the in- | -iqui- . -ty | of us | all." | A- | -men.

No. 213.

Time and Eternity.

"Man's days are as a shadow that passeth away."—PSALM cxliv. 4.

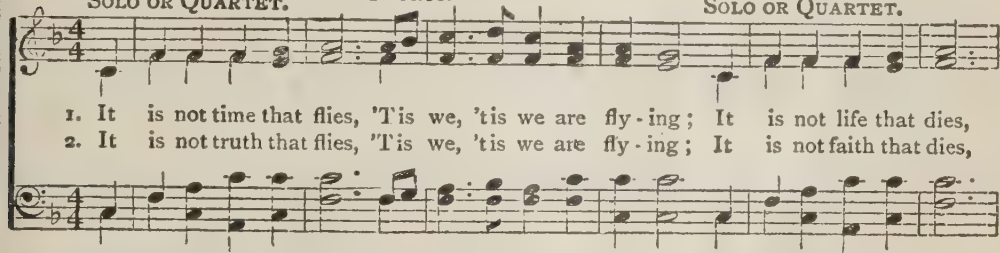
HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

CHORUS.

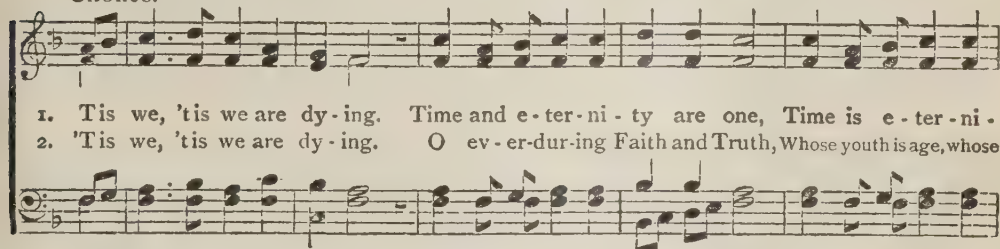
SOLO OR QUARTET.



1. It is not time that flies, 'Tis we, 'tis we are fly-ing ; It is not life that dies,

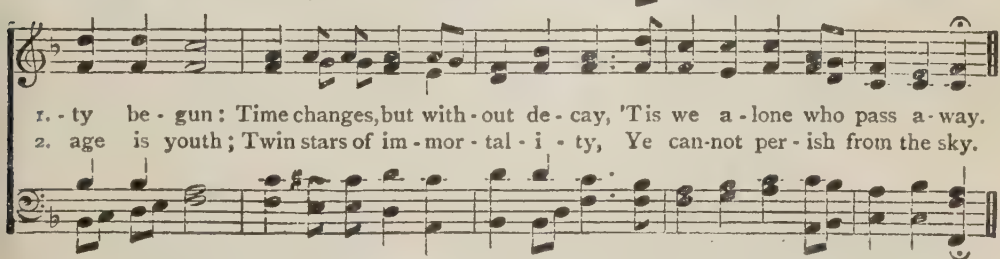
2. It is not truth that flies, 'Tis we, 'tis we are fly-ing ; It is not faith that dies,

CHORUS.



1. Tis we, 'tis we are dy-ing. Time and e-ter-ni-ty are one, Time is e-ter-ni-

2. 'Tis we, 'tis we are dy-ing. O ev-er-dur-ing Faith and Truth, Whose youth is age, whose



1. -ty be-gun : Time changes, but with-out de-cay, 'Tis we a-lone who pass a-way.

2. age is youth ; Twin stars of im-mor-tal-i-ty, Ye can-not per-ish from the sky.

3.

It is not *hope* that flies,
'Tis we, 'tis we are flying ;
It is not *love* that dies,
'Tis we, 'tis we are dying.

Twin streams that have in heaven your birth,
Ye glide in gentle joy through earth ;
We fade like flowers beside you sown—
Ye are still flowing, flowing on,

4.

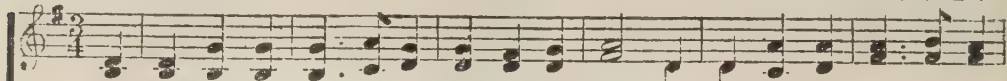
Yet we but die to live,
It is from death we're flying ;
For ever lives our life,
For us there is no dying.
We die, but as the spring-bud dies,
In summer's golden glow to rise
These be our days of vernal bloom,
Our harvest is beyond the tomb.

No. 214. Gather the Golden Grain.


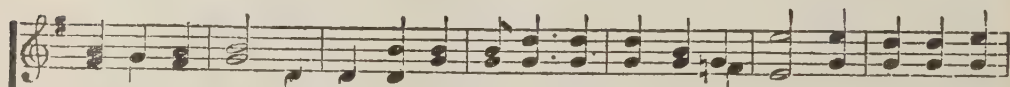
"Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe."—JOEL iii. 13.

F. J. CROSBY.

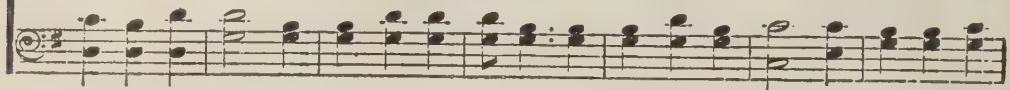
IRA D. SANKEY.



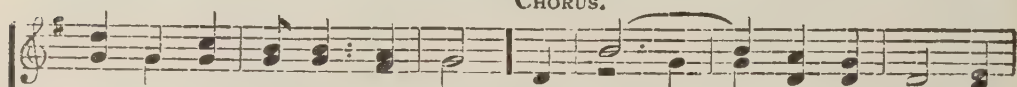
1. Leave not for to - mor-row the work of to - day, For time, like an ar - row, is
 2. Leave not for to - mor-row the work of to - day, The moments are pre - cious, then
 3. Leave not for 'o - mor-row the work of to - day, The sum - mer is wa - ning, no


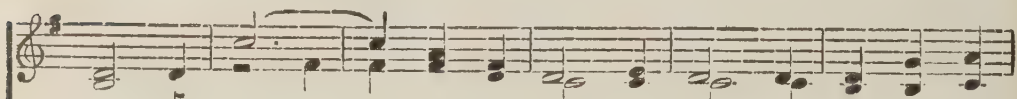
1. speeding a - way; The har-vest is rea-dy, look out on the plain; Go, thrust in the
 2. why should we stay? The Mas - ter is call - ing a - gain and a - gain; Go, thrust in the
 3. lon - ger de - lay; The sheaves for the reaping wave bright o'er the plain; Go thrust in the



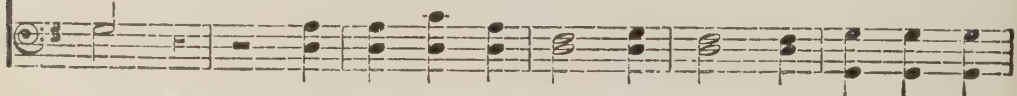

CHORUS.




1. sic - kle and ga - ther the grain.
 2. sic - kle and ga - ther the grain.
 3. sic - kle and ga - ther the grain. } Go, ga - . . . ther the gold - en
 Go, ga - ther

grain; Go, ga - . . . ther the gold - en grain; The har - vest is
 Go, ga - ther

rea - dy, look out on the plain; Go, ga - ther the gold - en grain.....

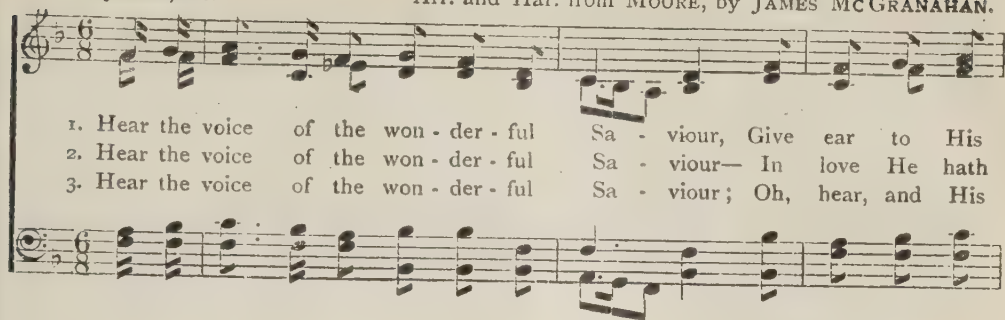


No. 215. The Voice of the Saviour.

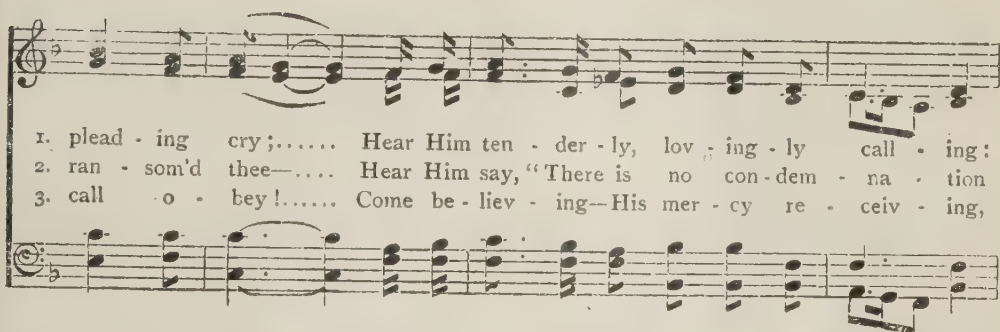
"If any man hear My voice."—REVELATION iii. 20.

L. E. JONES, arr.

Arr. and Har. from MOORE, by JAMES McGRANAHAN.

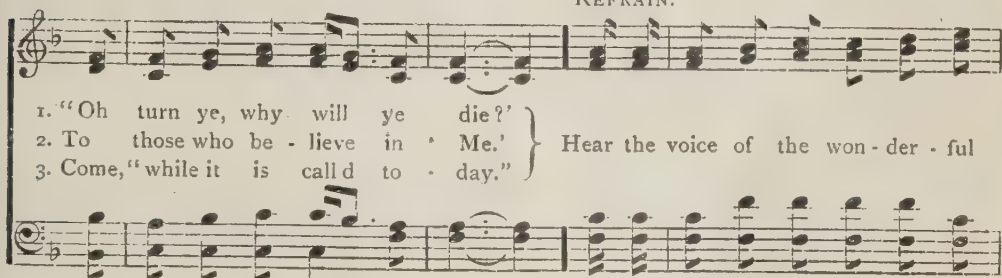


1. Hear the voice of the won - der - ful Sa - viour, Give ear to His
 2. Hear the voice of the won - der - ful Sa - viour— In love He hath
 3. Hear the voice of the won - der - ful Sa - viour; Oh, hear, and His

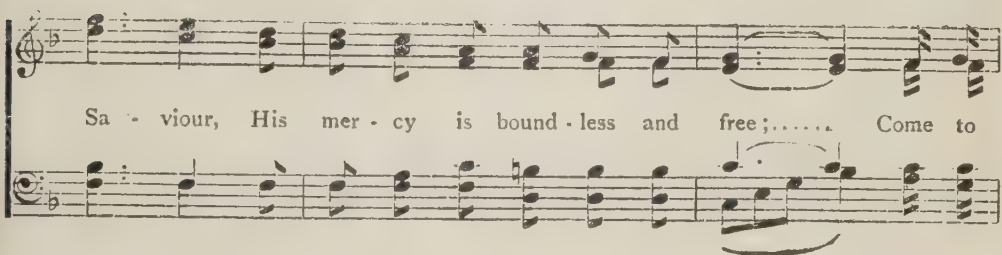


1. plead - ing cry;..... Hear Him ten - der - ly, lov - ing - ly call - ing:
 2. ran - som'd thee—.... Hear Him say, "There is no con-dem - na - tion
 3. call o - bey!..... Come be - liev - ing—His mer - cy re - ceiv - ing,

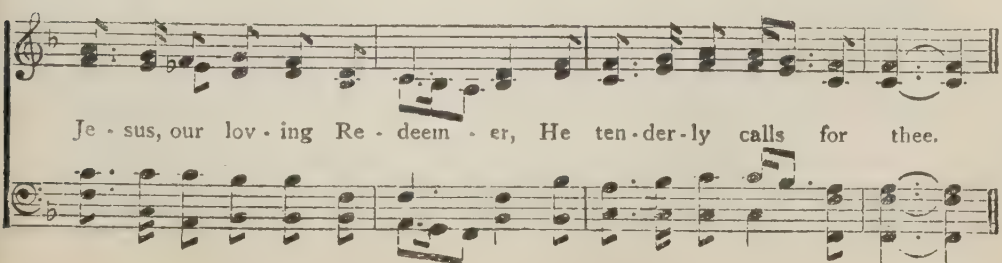
REFRAIN.



1. "Oh turn ye, why will ye die?"
 2. To those who be - lieve in ' Me.'
 3. Come, "while it is call'd to - day." } Hear the voice of the won - der - ful



Sa - viour, His mer - cy is bound - less and free;..... Come to



Je - sus, our lov - ing Re - deem - er, He ten - der - ly calls for thee.

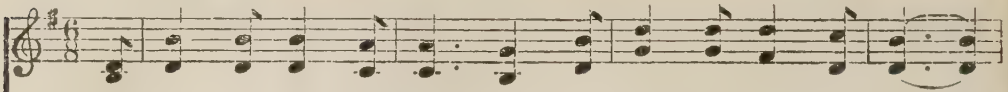
No. 216.

The Ship of Temperance.

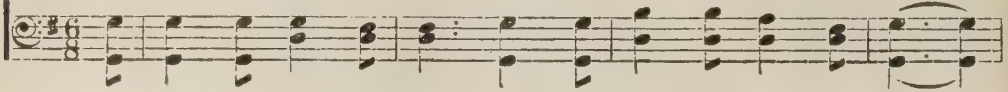
"He bringeth them to their desired haven."—PSALM cvii. 30.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

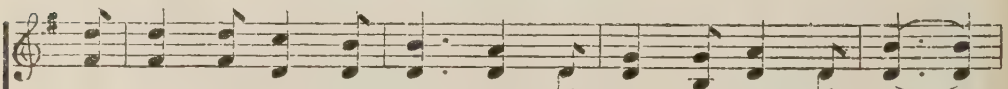
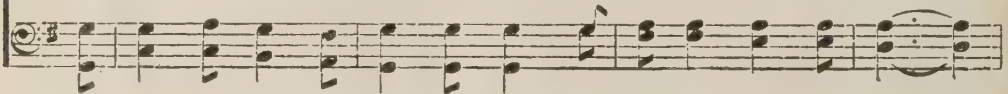
IRA D. SANKEY



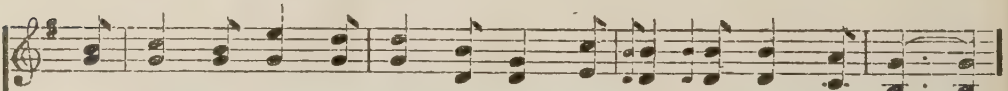
1. Take cour - age, tem - p'rance work - ers! You shall not suf - fer wreck,
2. Sail - on, sail on! deep-freight - ed With bles - sings and with hopes;
3. Speed on! your work is ho ; ly, God's er - rands nev - er fail!



1. While up to God the peo - ple's pray'rs Are ring - ing from your deck;
2. The good of old, with sha - dowy hands, Are pull - ing at your ropes;
3. Sweep on, thro' storm and dark - ness wild, The thun - der and the hail;



1. Wait cheer - i - ly, ye work - ers, For day - light and for land,
2. Be - hind you, ho - ly mar - tyrs Up - lift the palm and crown;
3. Toil on, the morn - ing com - eth, The port you yet shall win!



1. The breath of God is in your sails, Your rud - der In His hand.
2. Be - fore you, un - born a - ges send Their ben - e - dic - tions down.
3. And all the bells of God shall ring The "Ship of Tem - p'rance in!



CHORUS.



Sail on, O ship of hope! Sail on for truth and right;
sail on,



The Ship of Temperance—continued.

The breath of God is in your sails, The ha - ven is in sight!

The breath of God is in your sails, The ha - ven is in sight!

No. 217. Yes, for me, for me He Careth.

"Casting all your anxiety upon Him, because He careth for you."

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

(1 PETER v. 7, R.V.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Yes, for me, for me He car - eth, With a Bro - ther's ten - der care;
2. Yes, for me He stand - eth plead - ing At the mer - cy - seat a - bove,

1. Yes, with me, with me He shar - eth Ev - 'ry bur - den, ev - 'ry fear.
2. Ev - er for me in - ter - ced - ing, Con - stant in un - tir - ing love.

CHORUS.

Thus I wait.... for His re - turn - ing, Sing - ing all..... the way to hea - ven;
Thus I wait Sing - ing all

Such the joy - - ful song of morn - ing, Such the tran - quil song of e - ven.
Such the joy - ful Such the tran - quil

3. Yes, in me abroad He sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love, and light;
And to cover me He spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.

4. Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me;
And my empty soul He filleth
Here and through eternity.

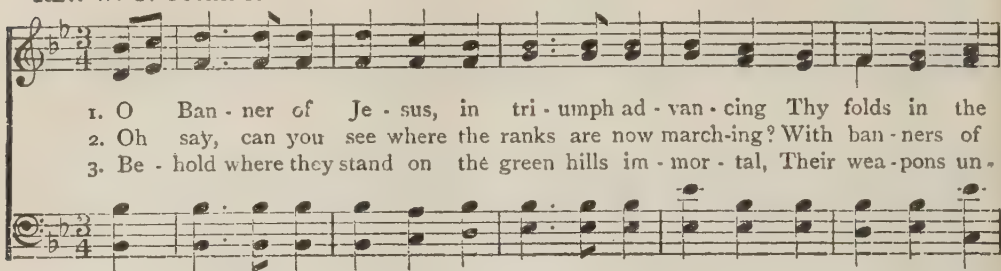
No. 218. March on, O Banner of Jesus!

"The Lamb shall overcome: for He is Lord of lords, and King of kings."

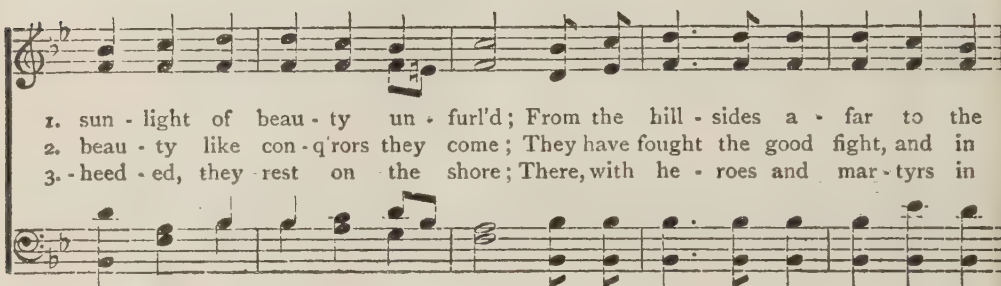
REV. W. O. CUSHING.

(REVELATION xvii. 14.)

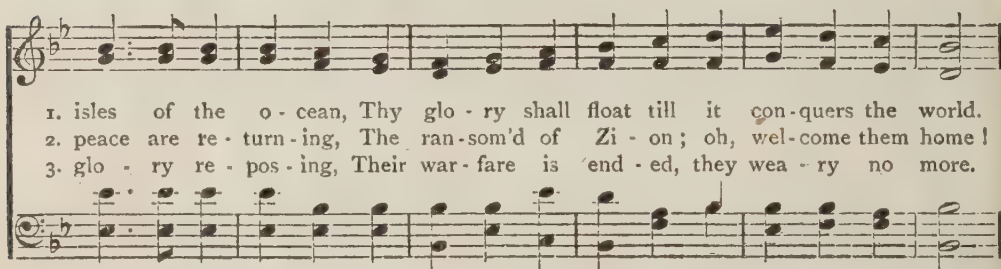
W. H. DOANE.



1. O Ban - ner of Je - sus, in tri - umph ad - van - cing Thy folds in the
 2. Oh say, can you see where the ranks are now march - ing? With ban - ners of
 3. Be - hold where they stand on the green hills im - mor - tal, Their wea - pons un -

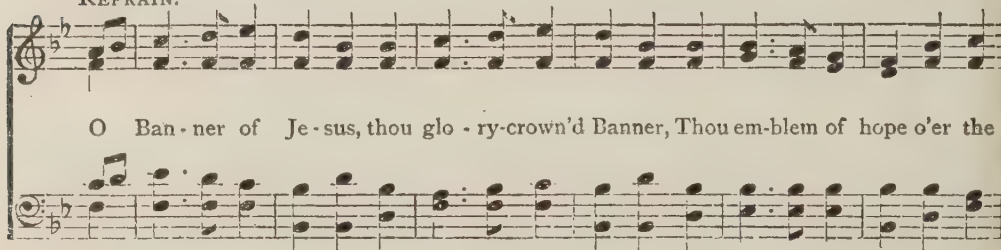


1. sun - light of beau - ty un - furl'd; From the hill - sides a - far to the
 2. beau - ty like con - q'rors they come; They have fought the good fight, and in
 3. heed - ed, they rest on the shore; There, with he - roes and mar - tyrs in

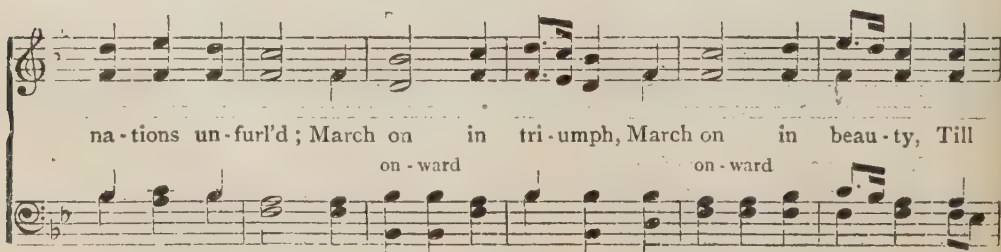


1. isles of the o - cean, Thy glo - ry shall float till it con - quers the world.
 2. peace are re - turn - ing, The ran - som'd of Zi - on; oh, wel - come them home!
 3. glo - ry re - pos - ing, Their war - fare is end - ed, they wea - ry no more.

REFRAIN.



O Ban - ner of Je - sus, thou glo - ry - crown'd Banner, Thou em - blem of hope o'er the



na - tions un - furl'd; March on in tri - umph, March on in beau - ty, Till
 on - ward on - ward

March on, O Banner of Jesus!—continued.

Je - sus, till Je - sus has con-quer'd the world; March on in triumph, March
on - ward

on in beau - ty, Till Je - sus, till Je - sus has con-quer'd the world.
on - ward

No. 219. I am Thine Own, O Christ!

"I am Thine, save me; for I have sought Thy precepts."—PSA. cxix. 94.

MRS. H. BRADLEY.

REV. A. A. WRIGHT.

Slowly and tenderly.

1. I am Thine own, O Christ! Hence - forth en - tire - ly Thine;
2. No earth - ly joy can lure My qui - et soul from Thee;
3. My joy - ful song of praise In sweet con - tent I sing;
4. I can - not tell the art By which such bliss is given;

1. And life from this glad hour, New life is mine.
2. This deep de - light, so pure, Is heaven to me.
3. To Thee the note I raise, My King! my King!
4. I know Thou hast my heart, And I have heaven.

5. O peace—O holy rest,
O balmy breath of love!
O heart, divinest, best—
Thy depth I prove!

6. I ask this gift of Thee—
A life all lily-fair,
And fragrant as the place
Where seraphs are,

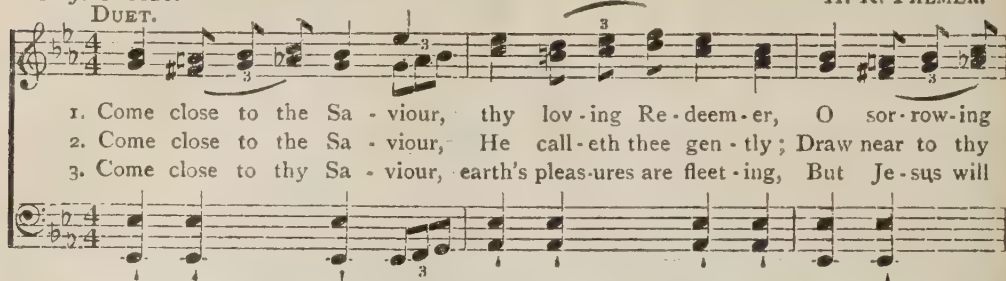
No. 220. Come Close to the Saviour.

"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES iv. 8.

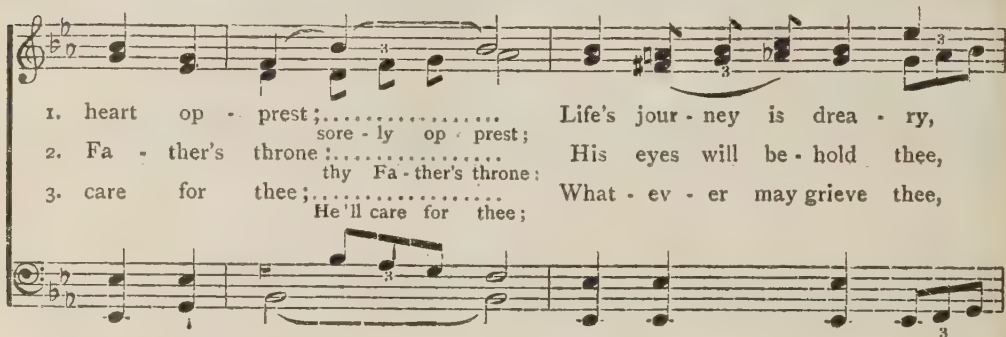
F. J. CROSBY.

H. R. PALMER.

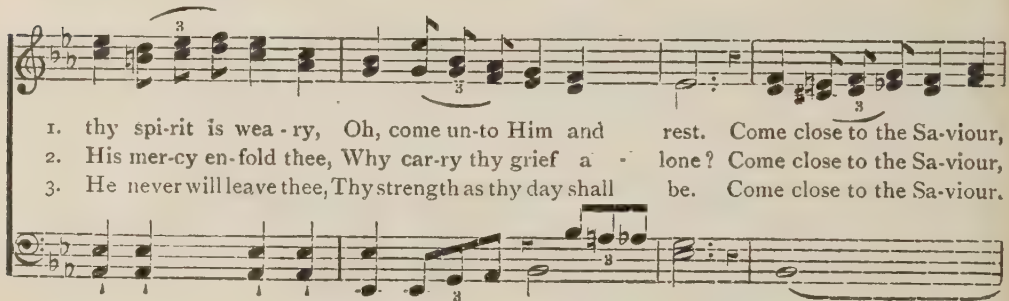
DUET.



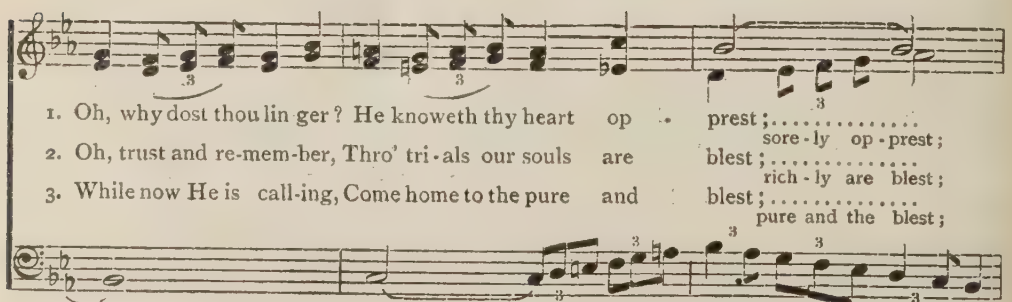
1. Come close to the Sa - viour, thy lov - ing Re - deem - er, O sor - row - ing
 2. Come close to the Sa - viour, He call - eth thee gen - tly; Draw near to thy
 3. Come close to thy Sa - viour, earth's pleas - ures are fleet - ing, But Je - sus will



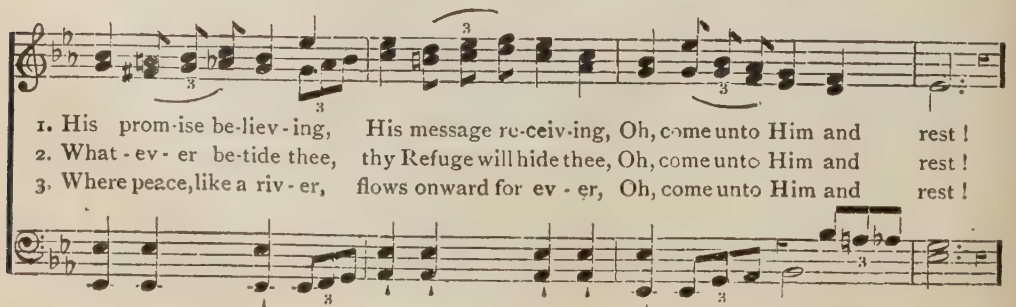
1. heart op - prest; Life's jour - ney is drea - ry,
 2. Fa - ther's throne; sore - ly op - prest; His eyes will be - hold thee,
 3. care for thee; thy Fa - ther's throne: What - ev - er may grieve thee,
 He'll care for thee;



1. thy spi - rit is wea - ry, Oh, come un - to Him and rest. Come close to the Sa - viour,
 2. His mer - cy en - fold thee, Why car - ry thy grief a - lone? Come close to the Sa - viour,
 3. He never will leave thee, Thy strength as thy day shall be. Come close to the Sa - viour.



1. Oh, why dost thou lin - ger? He knoweth thy heart op - prest;
 2. Oh, trust and re - mem - ber, Thro' tri - als our souls are blest;
 3. While now He is call - ing, Come home to the pure and blest;
 pure and the blest;



1. His prom - ise be - liev - ing, His mes - sage re - ceiv - ing, Oh, come un - to Him and rest!
 2. What - ev - er be - tide thee, thy Re - fuge will hide thee, Oh, come un - to Him and rest!
 3. Where peace, like a riv - er, flows on - ward for ev - er, Oh, come un - to Him and rest!

Come Close to the Saviour—continued.

CHORUS. *Slowly.*

Peace-ful-ly, tran-quil-ly, ten-der-ly rest, Look-ing to Je-sus a - bove;.....

look a - bove;

Peace-ful-ly, tran-quil-ly, ten-der-ly rest Safe in the arms of His love.....

in the arms of His love.

No. 221.

Fall into Line!

87.

WM. H. GARDNER.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIM. vi. 12.

CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. O-ver hill and lof-ty moun-tain, Hear the gos-pel trum-pet call; List-en to the

strains in - spir - ing, 'Tis a mes-sage for us all. Fall in - to line for the

con - - flict! Fall in - to line for the con - - flict! Ral - ly at the
Fall in - to line! Fall in - to line! Ral - ly,

trum-pet's call, ral - ly! ral - ly! Ral - ly, Chris-tian sol-diers all!
ral - ly at the trum-pet's call, ral - ly, ral - ly!

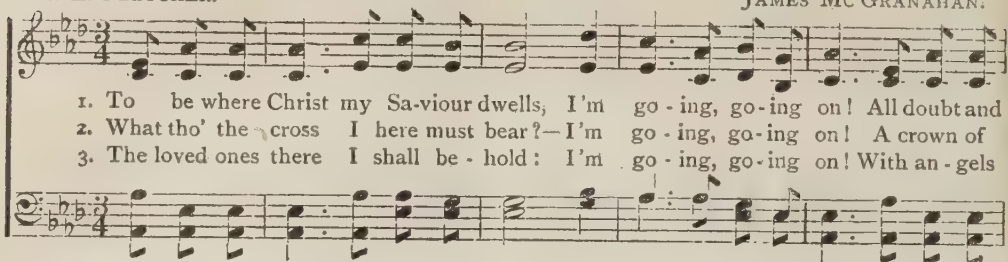
2. Girding on the royal armour,
Wave the glorious banner high!
While for truth and right contending,
Angels watch you from the sky.

3. Sound again the silver trumpet!
Sound aloud the battle-cry!
"All for Jesus, all for Jesus!"
We shall conquer though we die!

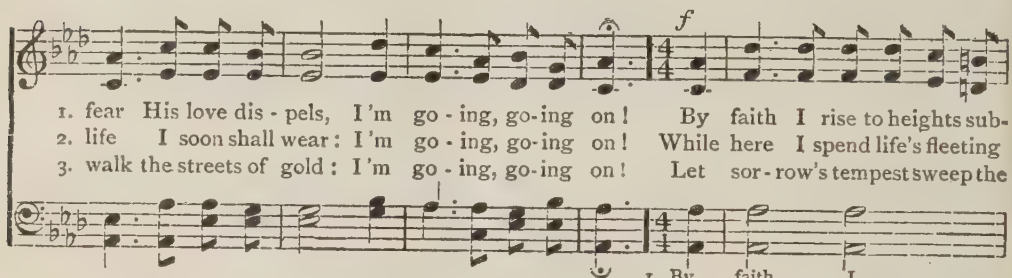
"I press toward the mark."—PHILIPPIANS III. 14.

R. L. FLETCHER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

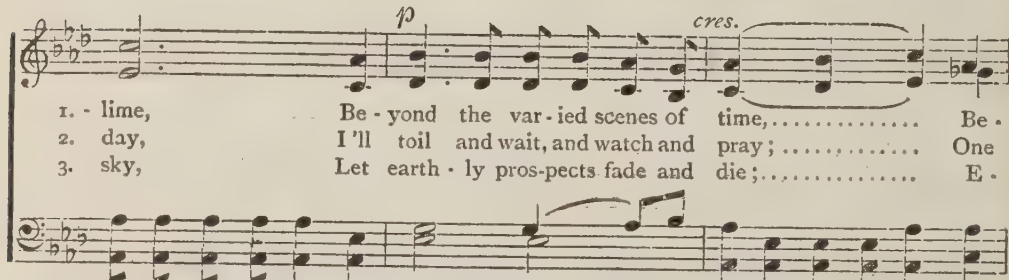


1. To be where Christ my Sa-viour dwells, I'm go-ing, go-ing on! All doubt and
 2. What tho' the cross I here must bear?—I'm go-ing, go-ing on! A crown of
 3. The loved ones there I shall be-hold: I'm go-ing, go-ing on! With an-gels



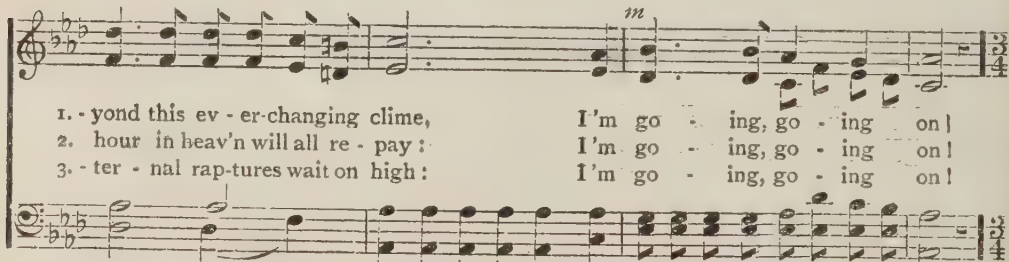
1. fear His love dis-pels, I'm go-ing, go-ing on! By faith I rise to heights sub-
 2. life I soon shall wear: I'm go-ing, go-ing on! While here I spend life's fleeting
 3. walk the streets of gold: I'm go-ing, go-ing on! Let sor-row's tempest sweep the

1. By faith I
 2. While here I
 3. Let sor-row's



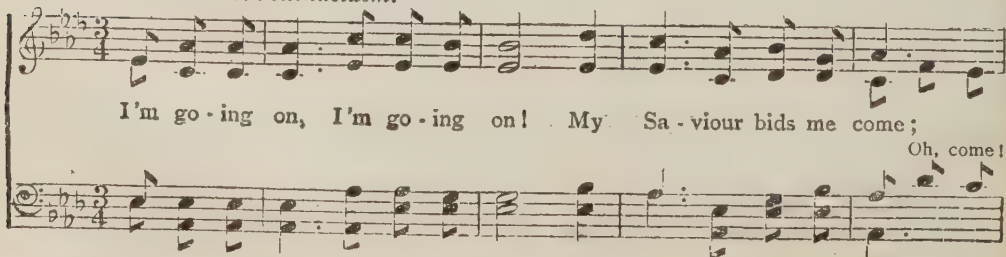
1. - lime, Be-yond the var-ied scenes of time,..... Be-
 2. day, I'll toil and wait, and watch and pray;..... One
 3. sky, Let earth-ly pros-pects fade and die;..... E-

1. rise to heights sub-lime, Be-yond the..... var-ied scenes of time, Be-
 2. spend life's fleet-ing day, I'll toil and..... wait, and watch and pray; One
 3. tem-pest sweep the sky, Let earth-ly..... pros-pects fade and die; E-



1. - yond this ev-er-changing clime, I'm go-ing, go-ing on!
 2. hour in heav'n will all re-pay: I'm go-ing, go-ing on!
 3. - ter-nal rap-tures wait on high: I'm go-ing, go-ing on!

1. - yond this..... ev-er-changing clime, I'm go-ing on, I'm go-ing, go-ing on!
 2. hour in..... heav'n will all re-pay: I'm go-ing on, I'm go-ing, go-ing on!
 3. - ter-nal.... rap-tures wait on high: I'm go-ing on, I'm go-ing, go-ing on!

CHORUS. *With enthusiasm.*


I'm go-ing on, I'm go-ing on! My Sa-viour bids me come;
 Oh, come!

I'm Going On!—continued.

To be with Him in peace at home, I'm go - ing, go - ing on!

No. 223.

Firm as a Rock!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"He set my feet upon a rock."—PSALM xl. 2.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Firm as a rock, that in the migh - ty o - cean Hurls back the waves, and
2. Firm as a rock, that in the thirs - ty des - ert Veils like a cloud the

1. with ma - jes - tic form Grand and sub - lime, a - mid their wild com mo - tion
2. noontide's burn - ing ray, While with de - light the worn and wea - ry trav - 'ler

CHORUS.

1. Heeds not the tem - pest nor the ra - ging storm. } Firm as a rock! no power shall cleave a -
2. Turns to its sha - dow from his lone - ly way. }

sun - der, Tho' light - nings flash and thunders loud - ly roar; So will we trust in

Him, our great Re - deem - er— Je - sus, our hi - ding place, for ev - er - more!

3.

Firm as a rock, though surges dash around us!
Firm as a rock, though trials dark may fall!
Yet shall we cling to Him, the Rock of Ages,
Jesus, the Holy One, our All in All!

4.

Firm as a rock, when earthly scenes are waning,
Firm as a rock, when Jordan's billows roll!
Firm as a rock, we'll rest upon His promise!
Jesus, the Refuge of the weary soul!

No. 224.

March on to Victory!

F. J. CROSBY.

"The Lord is risen indeed."—LUKE xxiv. 34.

H. P. DANKS.

March movement.

mf

March on, march on! sing joy - ful - ly, While the world, in - to life a - wa - king,

Hails the bright, bright ray of the glad Eas - ter Day, O'er the hills in beau - ty break - ing!

1. March on, while in praise ev - 'ry heart we raise To Him, our King all - glo - rious,
2. March on, and proclaim our Re - deem - er's name, Who rent the grave a - sun - der,
3. March on, and re - joice with a tune - ful voice, Ring out a grate - ful cho - rus;

1. For He lives on high no more to die, And shall reign o'er the earth vic - to - rious!
2. And the an - gel eyes that saw Him rise, How they gazed on the scene with won - der!
3. To His courts a - way, oh, haste to - day, Where the Sa - viour has gone be - fore us!

CHORUS.

March on, march on! sing joy - ful - ly, While the world, in - to life a - wa - king,

Hails the bright, bright ray of the glad Eas - ter Day, O'er the hills in beau - ty break - ing!

D.S.

Watching for the Dawning.

"Watch therefore."—MATT. xxiv. 42.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing till the mists shall clear a-way, And our
2. We are look-ing for the com-ing of our great and glo-ri-ous King, Who shall
3. Now by faith we catch a vis-ion of that glad mil-len-nial reign, And be-

1. Lord shall come in glo - ry with His saints in bright ar - ray ; When the trump of God re -
 2. ban-ish from His presence ev - 'ry dark and e - vil thing ; When His jus - tice and His
 3. - hold the ransom'd millions who shall fol - low in His train ; And our hearts cry out, " Come

1. - sound-ing shall be heard on ev-'ry shore, And the dead in Christ shall wa-ken to be
2. mer-cy shall pre-vail in all the world, And o'er ev-'ry tribe and na-tion shall His
3. quick-ly!" that His beau-ty we may see, And be with our Lord in glo-ry thro' a

CHORUS.

1. with Him ev - er - more
2. ban - ner be un - furl'd.
3. blest e - ter - ni - ty. } We are watch-ing, We are wait-ing,
we are watch-ing,

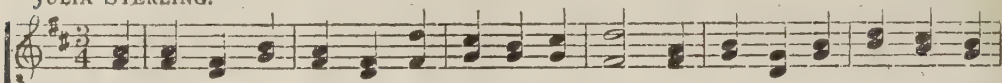
For the dawn-ing of that glo - rious day;..... For the
we are wait-ing, that glorious day; For the

com - ing of our Sa - viour, With His saints in bright ar - ray.
coming of our Saviour, With His saints in bright array,

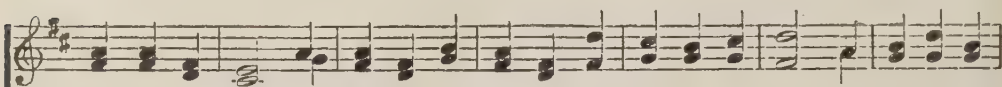
"Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also
before My Father which is in heaven."—MATT. x. 32.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



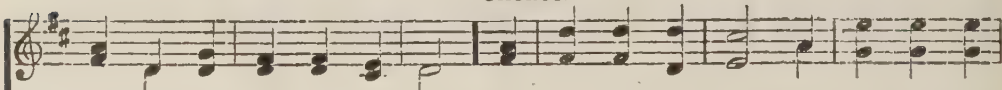
1. Press on-ward, press on-ward, and, trust-ing the Lord, Re-mem-ber the prom-ise pro-
2. Press on-ward, press on-ward, if you would se-cure. The rest of the faith-ful, a-
3. Press on-ward, press on-ward, your cour-age re-new; The prize is be-fore you, the



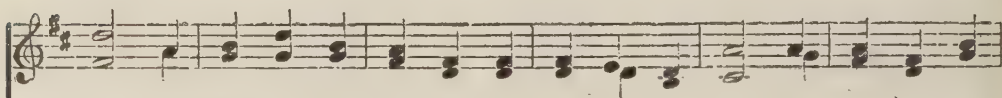
1. claim'd in His Word; He guid-eth the foot-steps, di-rect-eth the way, Of all who con-
2. bi-ding and sure; The gift of sal-va-tion is of-fer'd to-day To all who con-
3. crown is in view; His love is so boundless, He'll nev-er say Nay To those who con-



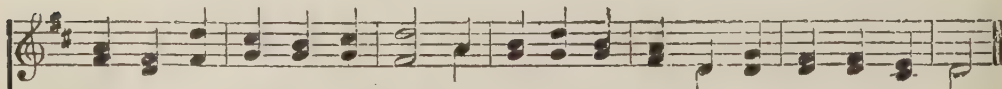
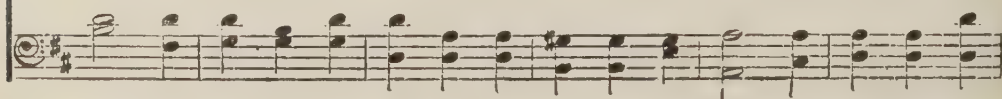
CHORUS.



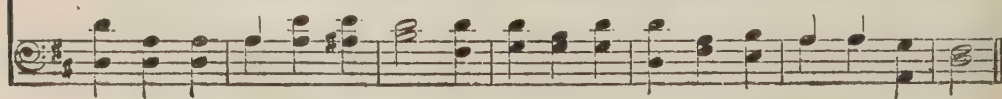
1. - fess Him: be-lieve and o-bey!
 2. - fess Him: be-lieve and o-bey!
 3. - fess Him: be-lieve and o-bey!
- Be-lieve and o-bey, be-lieve and o-bey.



- bey! The Mas-ter is call-ing—no lon-ger de-lay! The light of His



mer-cy shines bright on the way Of all who con-fess Him: be-lieve and o-bey!



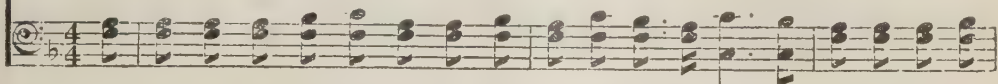
"We have our hope set on the living God, the Saviour of all men, specially of them that believe."—1 TIM. iv. 10 (K.V.).

E. E. HEWITT.

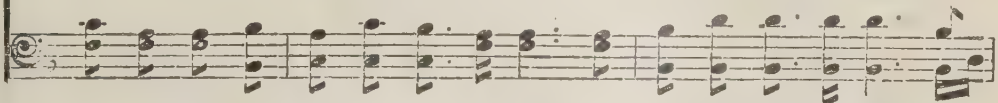
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



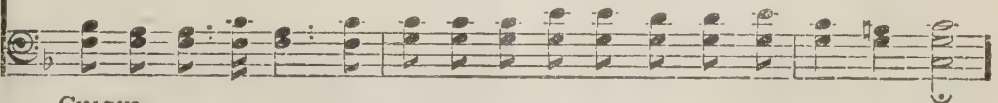
1. A sail - or o'er the track-less deep, I'm trust-ing in the Lord! My Cap tain will the
 2. A pil-grim o-ver paths unknown, I'm trust-ing in the Lord! Led by His guid-ing
 3. A sin-ner saved by grace di-vine, I'm trust-ing in the Lord! E-ter-nal prom-i-



1. ves-sel keep, I'm trust-ing in the Lord! What-ev-er seas I sail, How
 2. hand a-lone, I'm trust-ing in the Lord! His pre-sence is the light That
 3. -ses are mine, I'm trust-ing in the Lord! Here let my soul a-bide, Be .



- 1.-ev-er fierce the gale, I know His migh-ty love for me Will nev-er fail.
 2. makes the day more bright; He gives the hap-py mel-o-dies That cheer the night.
 3.-neath the crim-son tide, Till, wa-king in His like-ness there, I'm sat-is-fied.



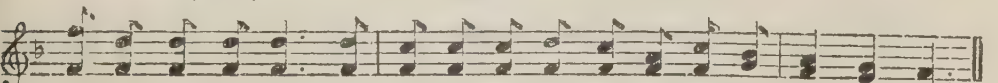
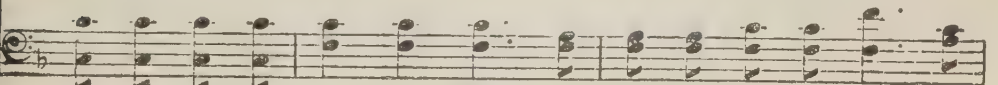
CHORUS.



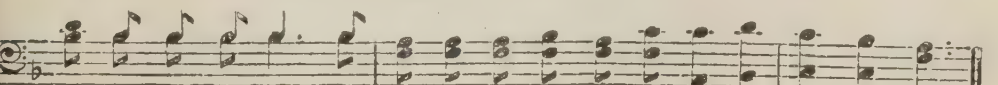
Trust-ing, ev-er trust-ing, oh, what joy and peace! Trust-ing, ev-er



trust-ing, till my jour-ney cease! And when His face I see, I'll



sing His grace so free, And tell the list-ning an-gels that He died for me



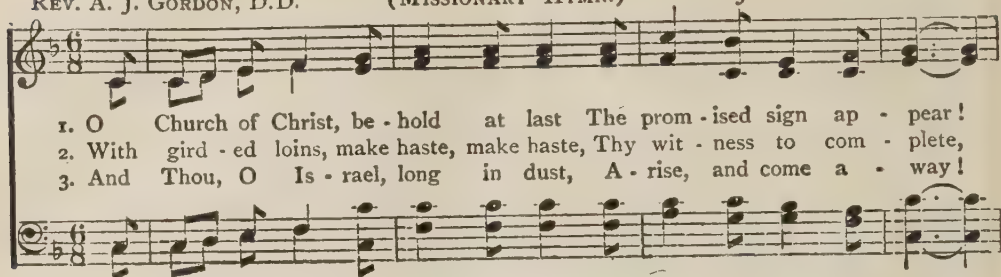
No. 228. "He shall Reign from Sea to Sea."

(PSALM lxxii. 8.)

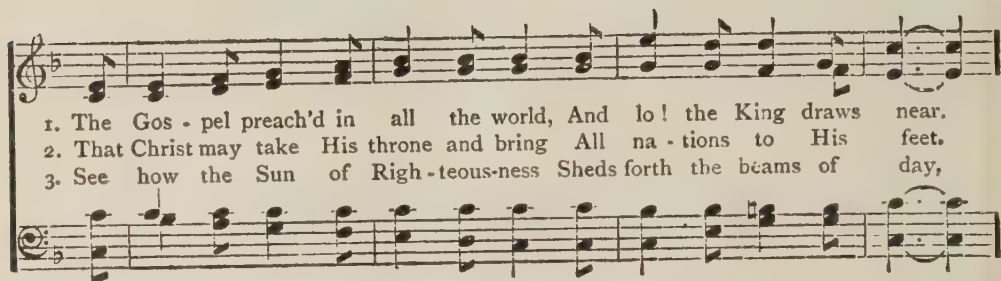
REV. A. J. GORDON, D.D.

(MISSIONARY HYMN.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

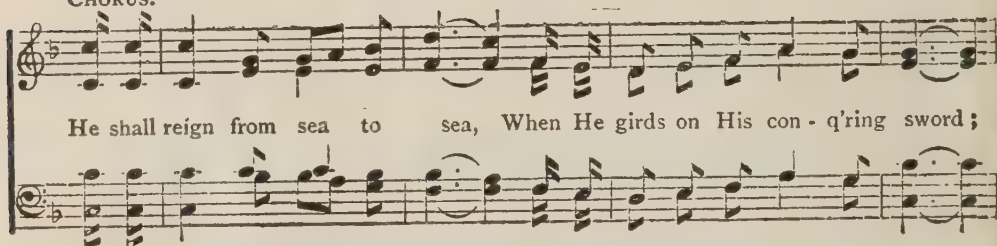


1. O Church of Christ, be - hold at last The prom - ised sign ap - pear!
2. With gird - ed loins, make haste, make haste, Thy wit - ness to com - plete,
3. And Thou, O Is - rael, long in dust, A - rise, and come a - way!

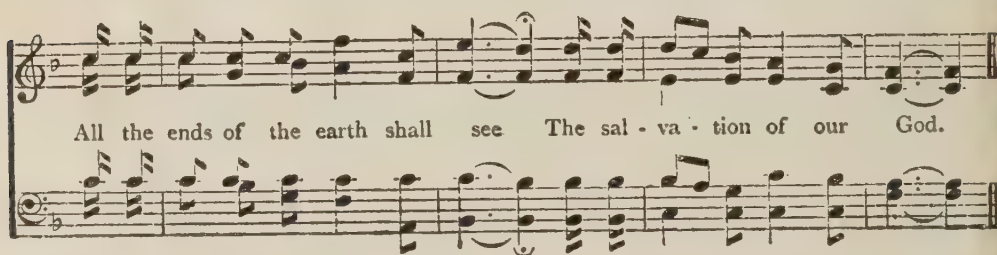


1. The Gos - pel preach'd in all the world, And lo! the King draws near.
2. That Christ may take His throne and bring All na - tions to His feet.
3. See how the Sun of Righ - teous - ness Sheds forth the beams of day,

CHORUS.



He shall reign from sea to sea, When He girds on His con - q'ring sword;



All the ends of the earth shall see The sal - va - tion of our God.

4. The scattered sons are gathering home,
The fig-tree buds again;
A little while, and David's Son
On David's throne shall reign.

5. Then sing aloud, O Pilgrim Church,
Brief conflict yet remains,
And then Immanuel descends
To bind thy foe in chains.

"And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass."—REV. xxi. 18.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a ci - ty that looks o'er the val - ley of death, And its glo - ries may
 2. There the King, our Re - deem - er, the Lord whom we love, All the faith - ful with
 3. Ev - 'ry soul we have led to the foot of the cross, Ev - 'ry lamb we have

1. nev - er be told; There the sun nev - er sets, and the leaves nev - er fade,
 2. rap - ture be - hold; There the righ - teous for ev - er will shine like the stars,
 3. brought to the fold, Will be kept as bright jew - els our crown to a - dorn,

REFRAIN.

1. In that beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of Gold.
 2. In that beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of Gold. } There the sun..... nev - er
 3. In that beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of Gold. } There the sun

sets,..... and the leaves..... nev - er fade; There the
 nev - er sets, and the leaves

eyes of the faith - ful their Sa - viour be - hold, In that beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of Gold.

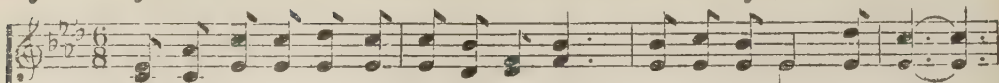
No. 230.

Who will Decide To-day?

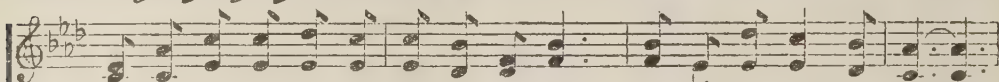
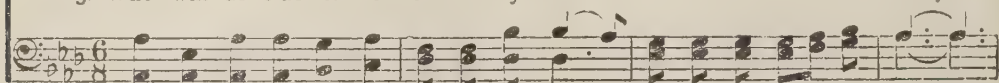
"How long halt ye?"—1 KINGS xviii. 21.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

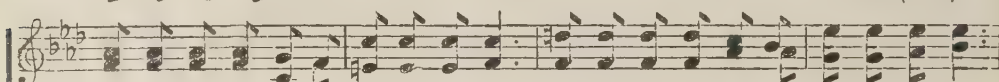
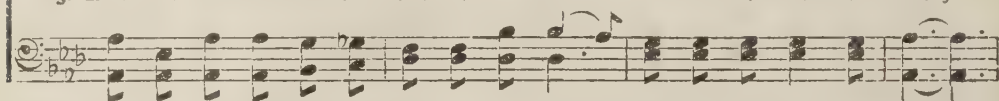
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



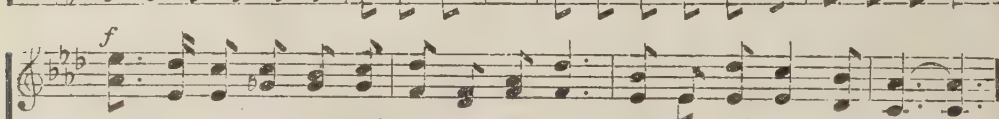
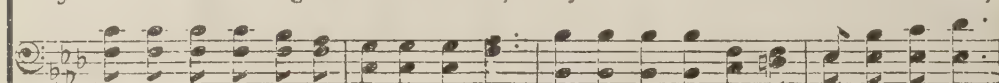
1. Come to the Sa-viour, the moments fly fast: Who will de-cide to-day?
2. While He is call-ing, oh, list to His voice: Who will de-cide to-day?
3. Who will de-cide for e-ter-ni-ty now? Who will de-cide to-day?



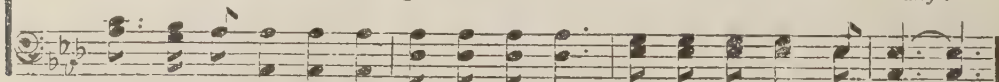
1. Come ere the sea-son of mer-cy is past: Who will de-cide to-day?
2. Par-don and peace are a-wait-ing your choice: Who will de-cide to-day?
3. Low at the feet of the Cru-ci-fied bow: Who will de-cide to-day?



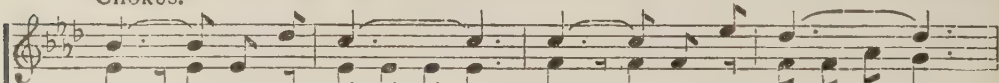
1. Je-sus your Mas-ter is call-ing you still Wait-ing and long-ing His word to ful-fil;
2. What will you gain if you lon-ger re-fuse? Think of the gift and the grace you may lose;
3. Life ev-er-last-ing is of-fer'd to all, They will re-ceive it who an-swer the call;



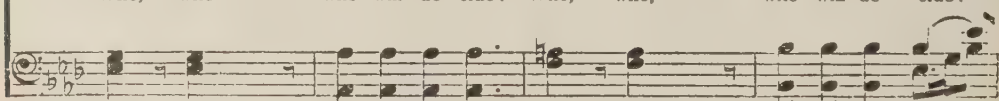
1. Yield to His plead-ing and bow to His will— Who will de-cide to-day?
2. Hast-en, oh, hast-en, His ser-vice to choose— Who will de-cide to-day?
3. Haste to the Sa-viour ere night shad-ows fall— Who will de-cide to-day?



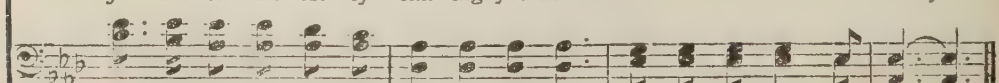
CHORUS.



Who... will de-cide?..... Who... will de-cide?.....
Who, who who will de-cide? Who, who, who will de-cide?



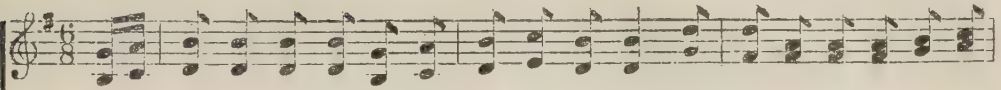
Je-sus is earn-est-ly call-ing you now— Who will de-cide to-day?



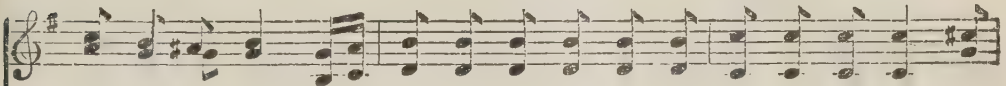
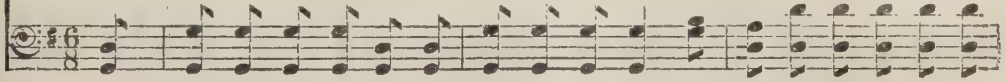
F. J. CROSBY.

(GENESIS xix, 17.)

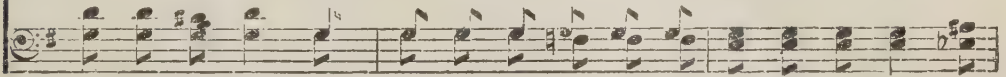
- JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. A - wake, O ye care-less, a - rise, and a - way! The voice of the Spi - rit is
 2. The an - gel of mer - cy is call - ing a - gain; Stay not in the val - ley, nor
 3. The trump of the Gos - pel is sound - ing once more, Your day 'of pro - ba - tion ere

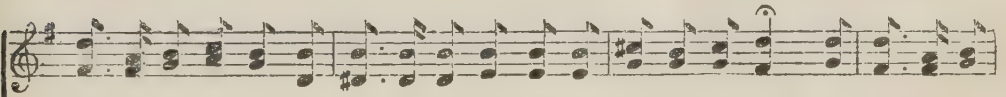
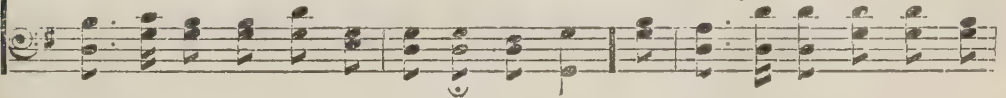


1. plead - ing to - day; A storm is ap - proach - ing, de - struc - tion is nigh: Es -
 2. rest on the plain; Press on - ward, straight on - ward, and look not be - hind, But
 3. long may be o'er; God's her - alds en - treat you, oh, hear and o - bey! Why

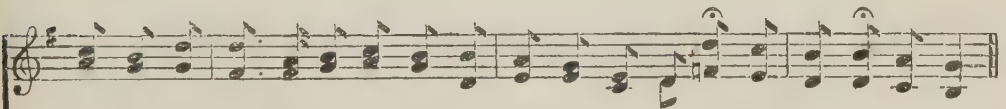
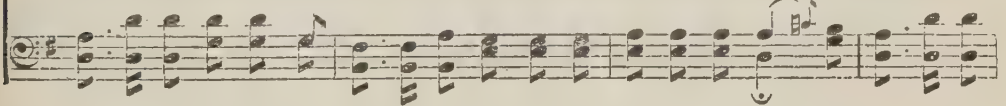


CHORUS.

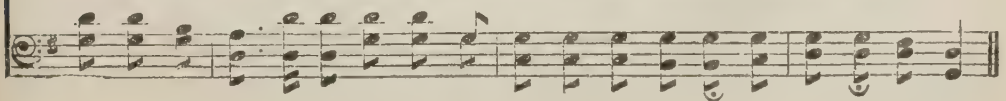
1. - cape to the moun - tain! for why will ye die? }
 2. speed to your ref - uge as fleet as the wind! } Es - cape to the moun - tain! es -
 3. still un - de - ci - ded? A - rise, and a - way! }



- cape to the mountain! A storm is approaching, de - struc - tion is nigh! Es - cape to the



moun - tain! es - cape to the mountain! Be warn'd of your dan - ger—oh haste, ere ye die!



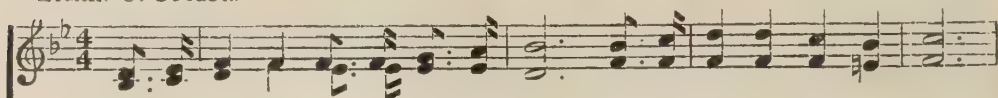
No. 232. He has Taken my Sins Away.

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

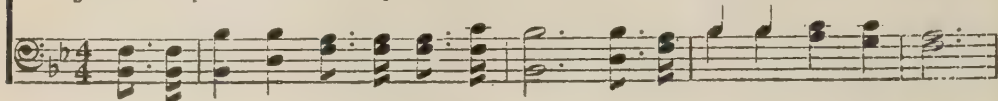
LYMAN G. CUYLER.

(JOHN i. 29.)

IRA D. SANKEY.



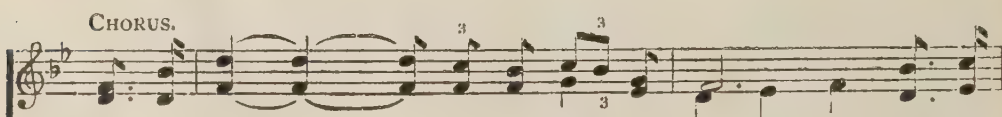
1. I will praise the Lord with heart and voice, And in Him I will re-joice;
 2. When I came, with all my sin op-pressed, Un-to Him for peace and rest,
 3. I will praise Him with my la-test breath, For the vic-t'ry o-ver death;



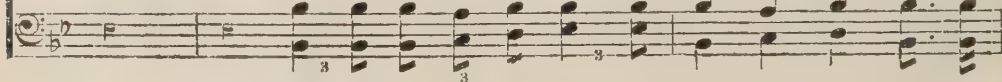
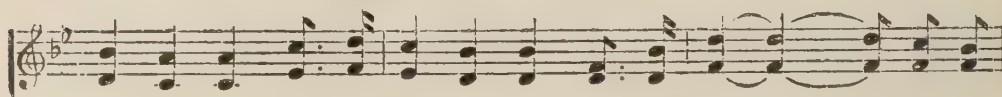

1. I will sing His won-drous love to me, And this my song shall be:
 2. Then He heard my pray'r and set me free, And this my song shall be:
 3. I will praise Him thro' e-ter-ni-ty, And this my song shall be:





CHORUS.



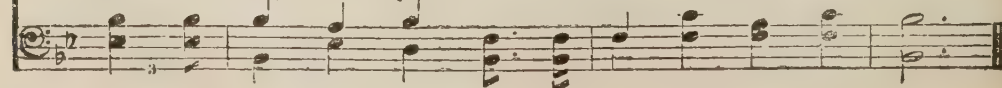
He hath ta - - - ken my sins a - way;..... Praise His
 He hath ta - ken my sins a - way, a . way;

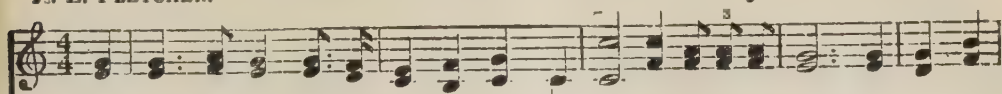



ho - ly name! Praise His ho - ly name! He hath ta - - - ken my
 He hath ta - ken my

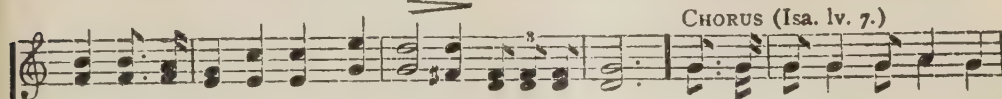
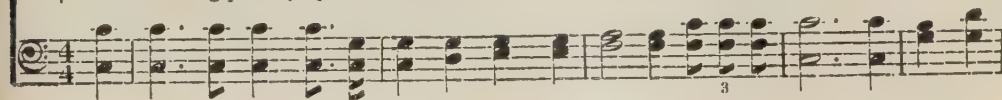



sins a - way,..... Hal - le - lu - jah to His name!
 sins a - way, a . way,





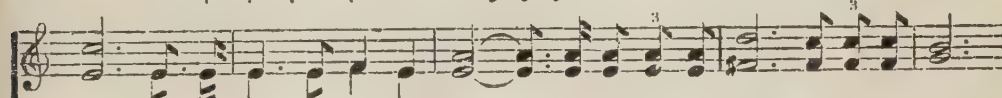
1. O souls, a - far on the wilds of sin, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord! The way of
 2. In e - vil long you have gone a - stray: Re - turn ye un - to the Lord! The voice of
 3. Be - lieve His word, and ac - cept His love: Re - turn ye un - to the Lord! He will your
 4. His cleansing power, if your heart would know, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord! His blood will



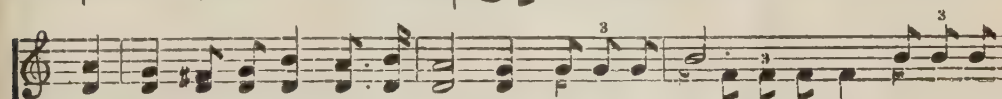
CHORUS (Isa. lv. 7.)

1. life come and en - ter in, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord!
 2. mer - cy, oh, heed to - day: Re - turn ye un - to the Lord!
 3. bur - den of guilt re - move: Re - turn ye un - to the Lord!
 4. make you as white as snow: Re - turn ye un - to the Lord!

"Let the wick - ed for - sake his

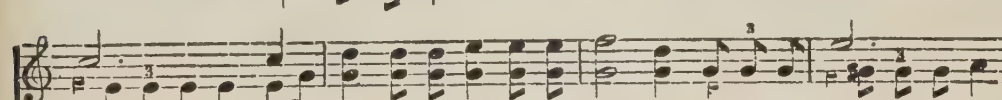


way, and th' un - righteous man his thoughts; and let him re - turn un - to the Lord,

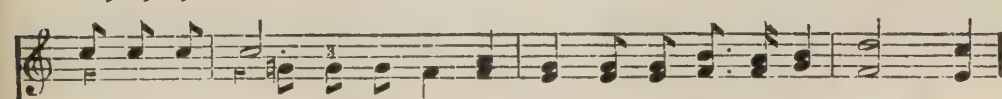
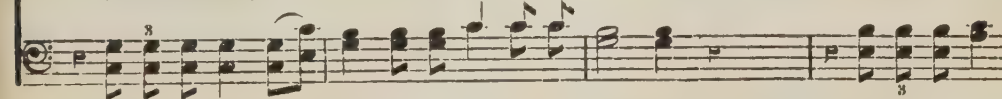


and He will have mer - cy up - on him; let him re - turn..... un - to the

let him re - turn



Lord,..... and He will have mercy up - on him; let him re - turn.....
 un - to the Lord, let him re - turn



un - to our God,..... for He will a - bun - dant - ly par - don."
 un - to our God,



No. 234.

The Saviour with me.

L. EDWARDS.

"Lo, I am with you alway."—MATT. xxviii. 20.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

DUET.

1. I would have the Sa-viour with me, For I dare not walk a-lone;
 2. I would have the Sa-viour with me, For my faith, at best is weak;

1. I would feel His pres-ence near me, And His arm a-round me thrown.
 2. He can whis-per words of com-fort That no o-ther voice can speak.

CHORUS.

Then my soul..... shall fear no ill,..... While He
 Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill,

leads..... me where He will;..... I will
 While He leads me where He will, where He will;

go..... with-out a mur-mur, And His foot-steps fol-low still,
 I will go

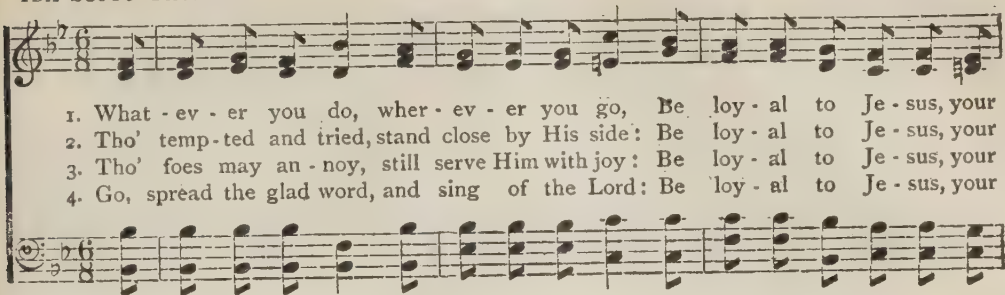
3. I would have the Saviour with me
 In the onward march of life,
 Through the tempest and the sunshine,
 Through the battle and the strife.

4. I would have the Saviour with me,
 That His eye the way may guide,
 Till I reach the vale of Jordan,
 Till I cross the rolling tide.

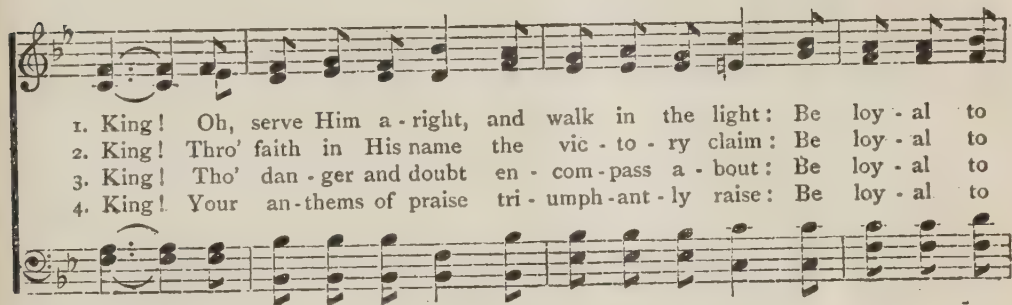
"Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering, for He is faithful that promised."—HEBREWS x. 23.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. A. OGDEN.

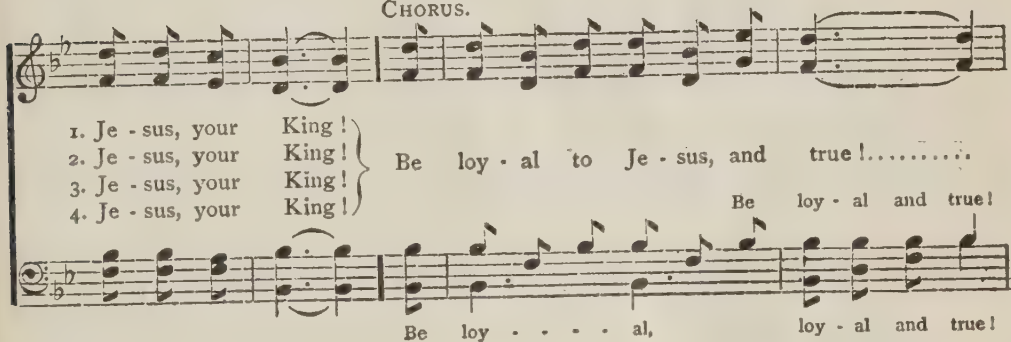


1. What - ev - er you do, wher - ev - er you go, Be loy - al to Je - sus, your
 2. Tho' temp - ted and tried, stand close by His side: Be loy - al to Je - sus, your
 3. Tho' foes may an - noy, still serve Him with joy: Be loy - al to Je - sus, your
 4. Go, spread the glad word, and sing of the Lord: Be loy - al to Je - sus, your



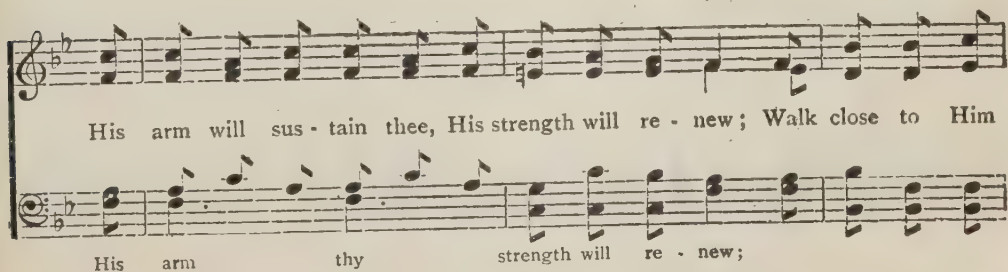
1. King! Oh, serve Him a - right, and walk in the light: Be loy - al to
 2. King! Thro' faith in His name the vic - to - ry claim: Be loy - al to
 3. King! Tho' dan - ger and doubt en - com - pass a - bout: Be loy - al to
 4. King! Your an - thems of praise tri - umph - ant - ly raise: Be loy - al to

CHORUS.

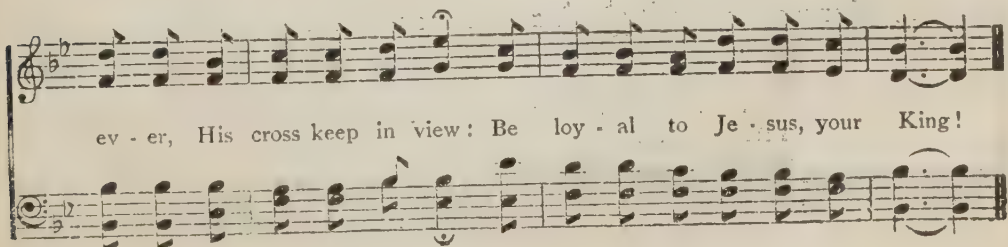


1. Je - sus, your King!
 2. Je - sus, your King!
 3. Je - sus, your King!
 4. Je - sus, your King!

Be loy - al to Je - sus, and true!.....
 Be loy - al and true!
 Be loy - al, loy - al and true!



His arm will sus - tain thee, His strength will re - new; Walk close to Him
 His arm thy strength will re - new;



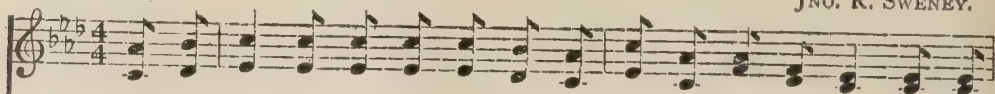
ev - er, His cross keep in view: Be loy - al to Je - sus, your King!

"Then shall I know fully, even as also I have been known."

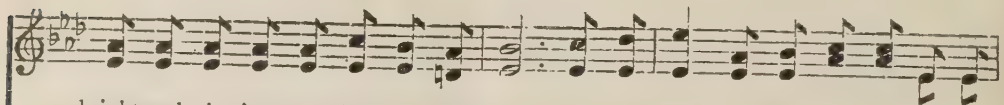
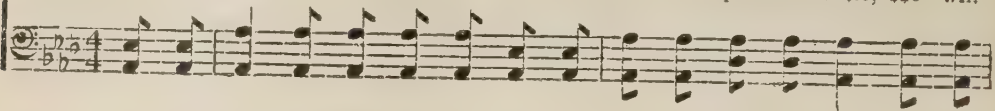
F. J. CROSBY.

(1 COR. xiii. 12, R.V., *marg.*).

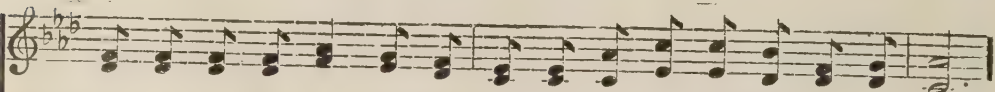
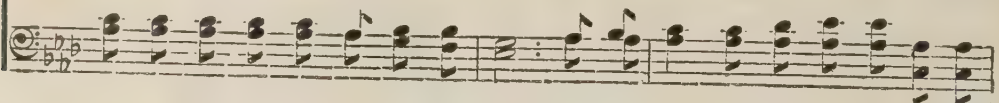
JNO. R. SWENEY.



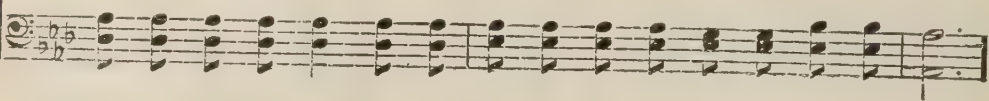
1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bles-sed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates of the ci-ty, in a robe of spot-less white, He will



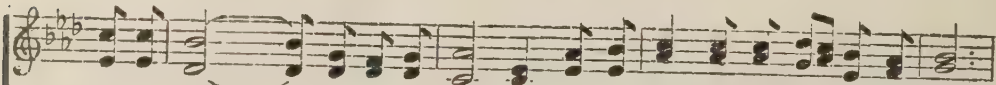
1. bright and glo-rious morning I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
2. lus-tre of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
3. part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
4. lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall



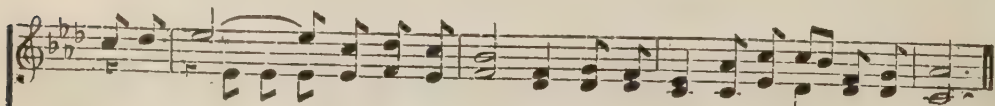
1. reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
2. mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pares for me a man-sion in the sky.
3. sing my wel-come home: But I long to meet my Sa-viour first of all.
4. min-gle with de-light: But I long to meet my Sa-viour first of all.



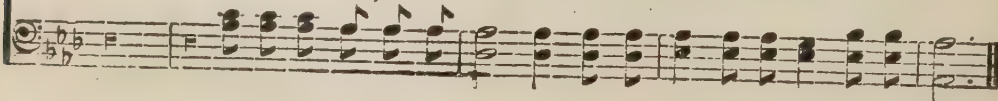
CHORUS.



I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him, When redeem'd by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him,



I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know Him,

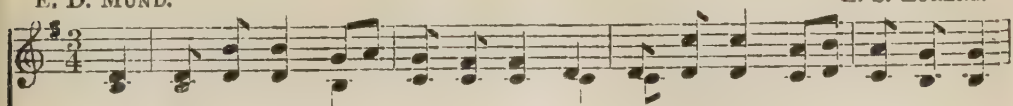


No. 237. Thou Thinkest, Lord, of me!

"I will remember My covenant with thee."—EZEKIEL xvi. 60.

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.



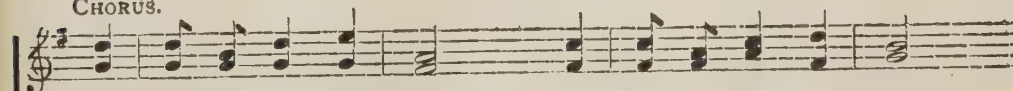
1. A - mid the tri - als that I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,



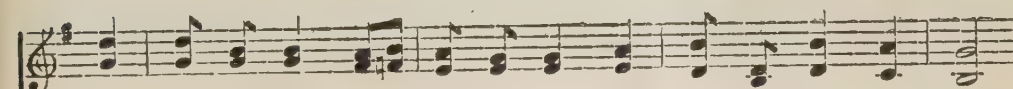
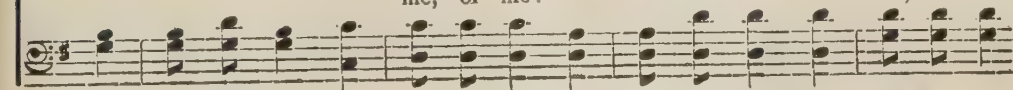
One thought re - mains su - preme - ly sweet, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!



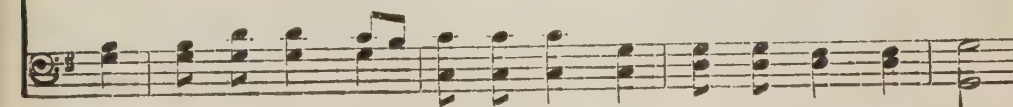
CHORUS.



Thou think - est, Lord, of me!..... Thou think - est, Lord, of me!.....
me, of me! me, of me!



What need I fear when Thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me!



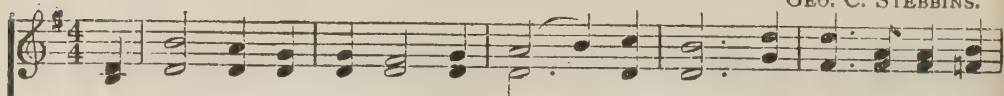
2. The cares of life come thronging fast,
Upon my soul their shadows cast;
Their gloom reminds my heart at last—
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

3. Let shadows come, let shadows go,
Let life be bright, or dark with woe,
I am content; for this I know—
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

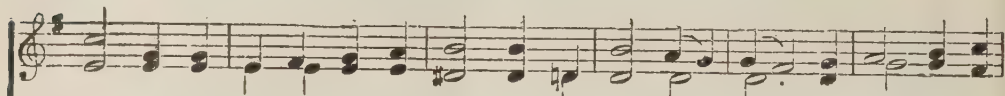
No. 238. "The Lord is my Shepherd."

(PSALM xxiii.)

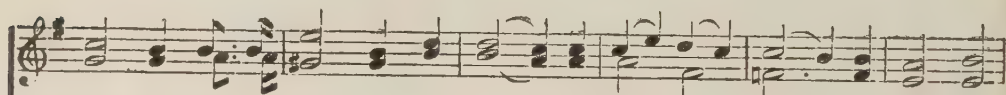
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



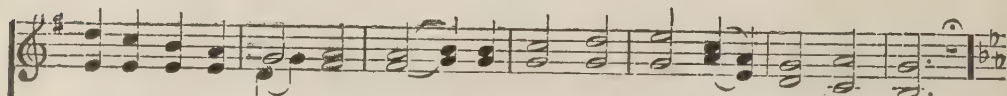
"The Lord is my Shep-herd; I shall not want. He ma-keth me to



lie down, to lie down in green pas-tures: He lead-eth me be-side the still

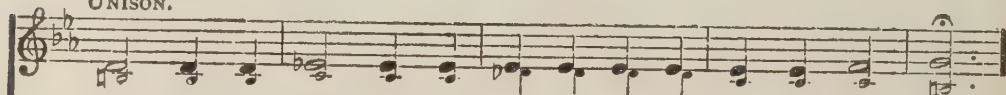


wa-ters. He re-stor-eth my soul: He lead-eth me, He lead-eth



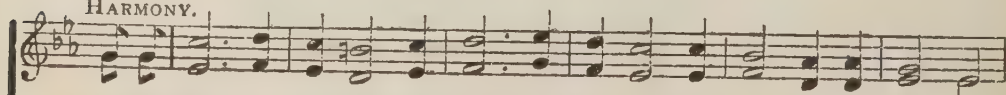
me in paths of righ-teous-ness, for His name's sake, for His name's sake.

UNISON.



Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val-ley of the sha-dow of death,

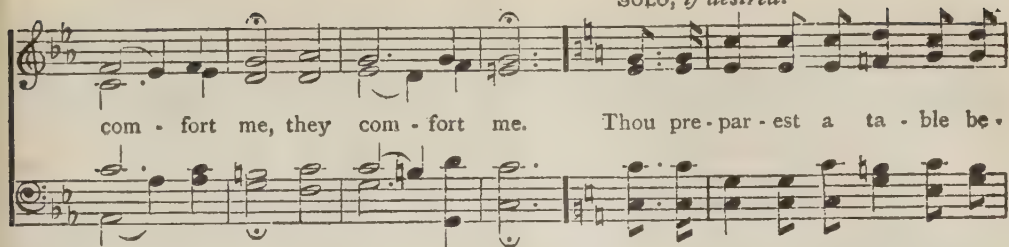
HARMONY.



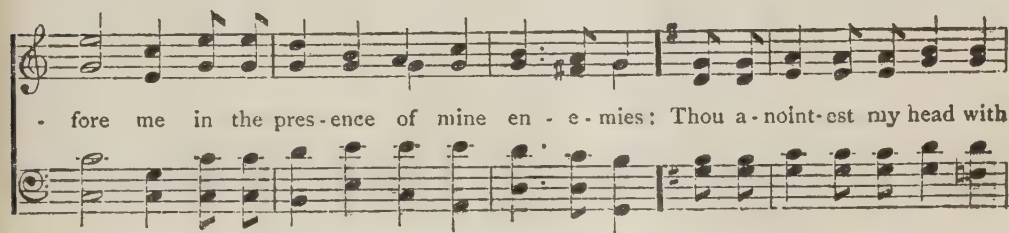
I will fear no e-vil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they

"The Lord is my Shepherd"—continued,

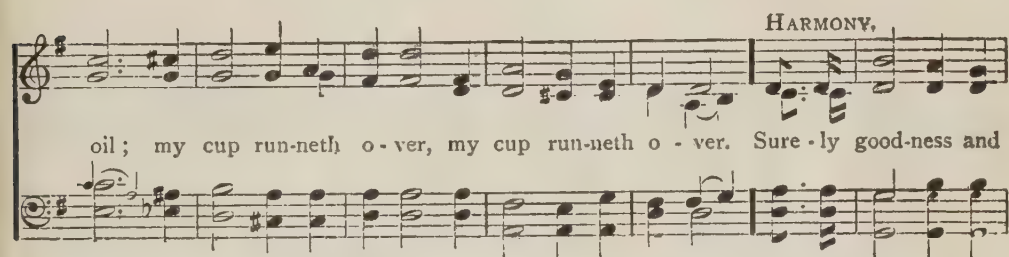
SOLO, if desired.



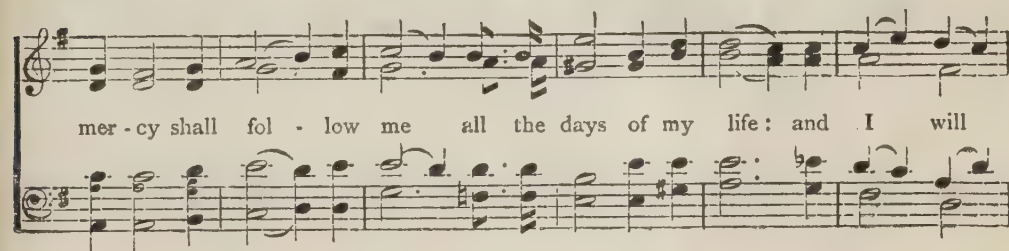
com - fort me, they com - fort me. Thou pre - par - est a ta - ble be -



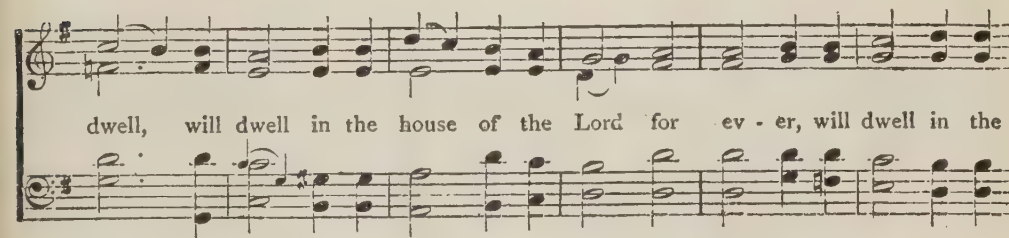
- fore me in the pres - ence of mine en - e - mies: Thou a - noint - est my head with



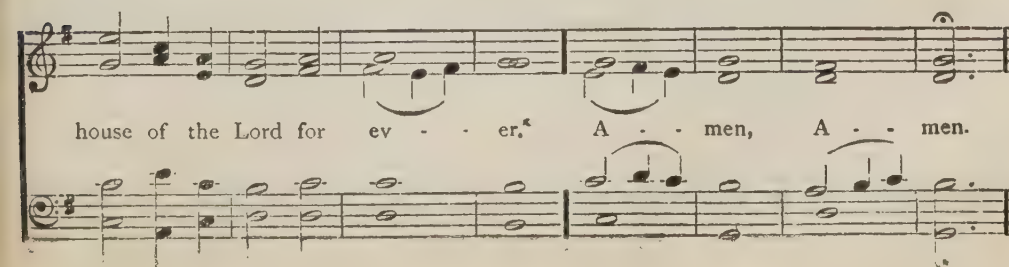
oil; my cup run - neth o - ver, my cup run - neth o - ver. Sure - ly good - ness and



mer - cy shall fol - low me all the days of my life: and I will



dwell, will dwell in the house of the Lord for ev - er, will dwell in the



house of the Lord for ev - er. A - - men, A - - men.

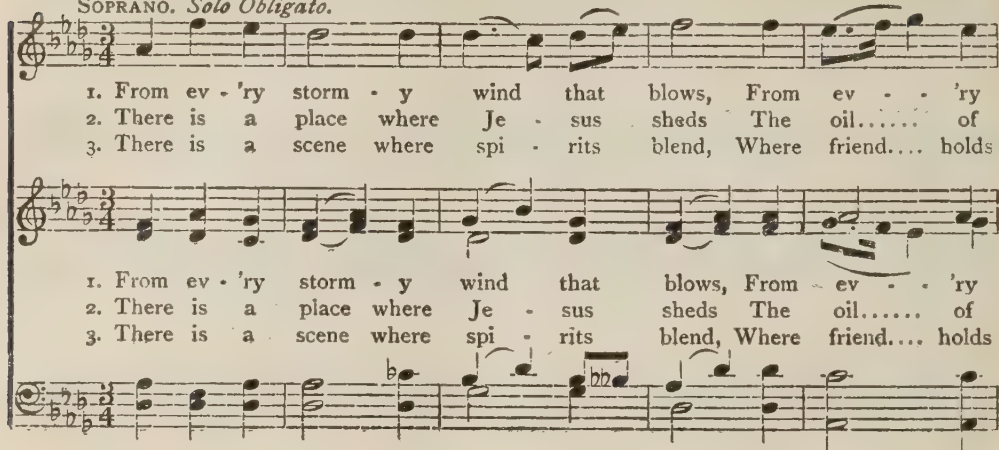
No. 239. From Every Stormy Wind.

"There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above
the mercy-seat."—EXODUS xxv. 22.

HUGH STOWELL.

SOLON WILDER.

SOPRANO. *Solo Obligato.*

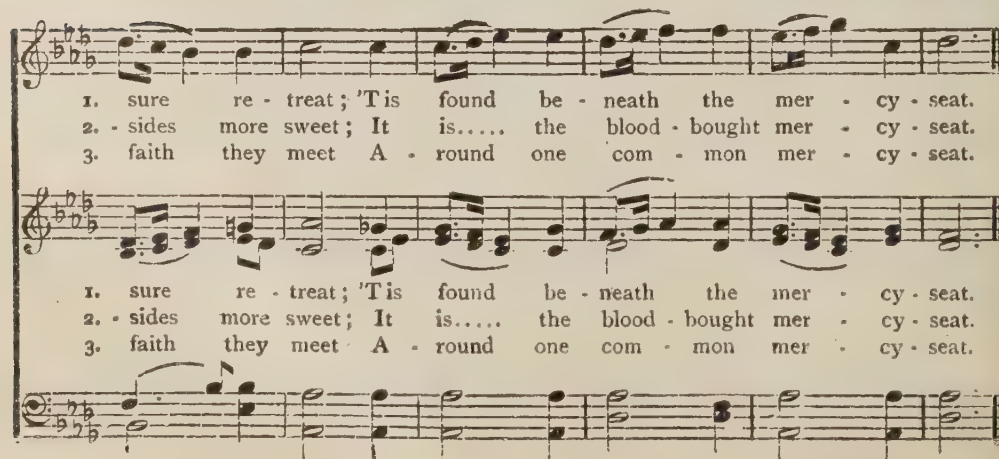


1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil..... of
3. There is a scene where spi - rits blend, Where friend.... holds



1. swel - ling tide.... of woes, There is..... a calm,... a
2. glad - ness on.... our heads— A place... than all..... be -
3. fel - - low - ship.... with friend; Tho' sun - der'd far,..... by

D.C. for Verses 2 & 3.

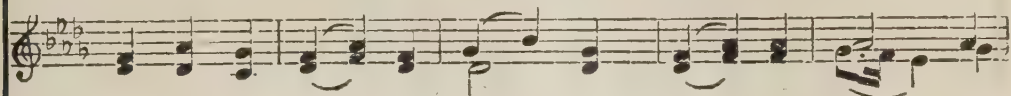


1. sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
2. - sides more sweet; It is.... the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.
3. faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.

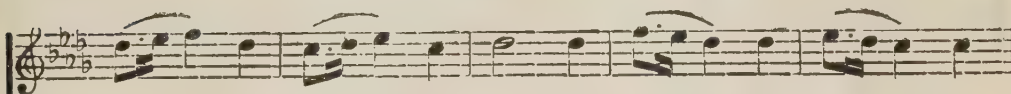
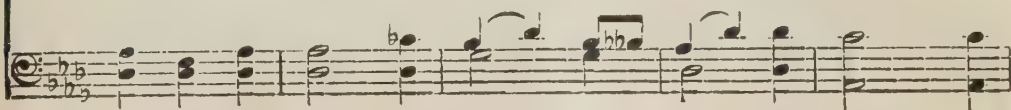
From every Stormy Wind—continued.



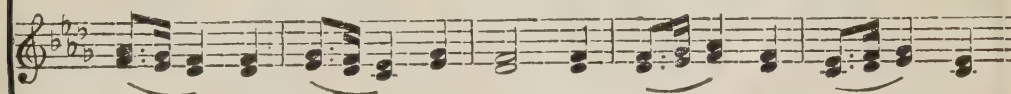
4. There, there, on ea - gle wings we soar, And sense and
5. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be



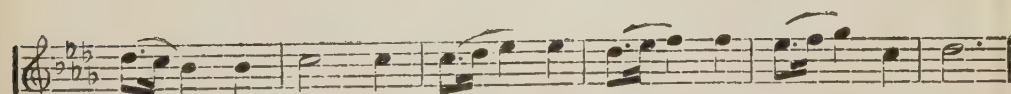
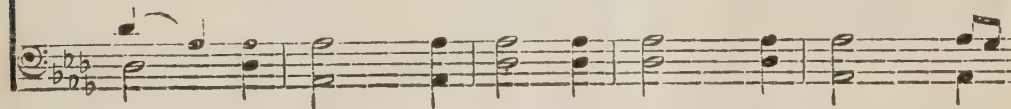
4. There, there, on ea - gle wings we soar, And sense and
5. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be



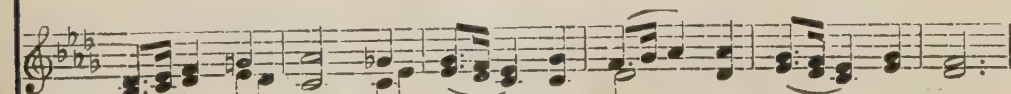
4. sin.... mo - lest.... no more; And heav'n comes down our
5. si - - lent, cold,... and still, This bound - ing heart for -



4. sin.... mo - lest.... no more; And heav'n comes down our
5. si - - lent, cold,... and still, This bound - ing heart for -



4. souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat!
5. - get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat!



4. souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat!
5. - get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat!

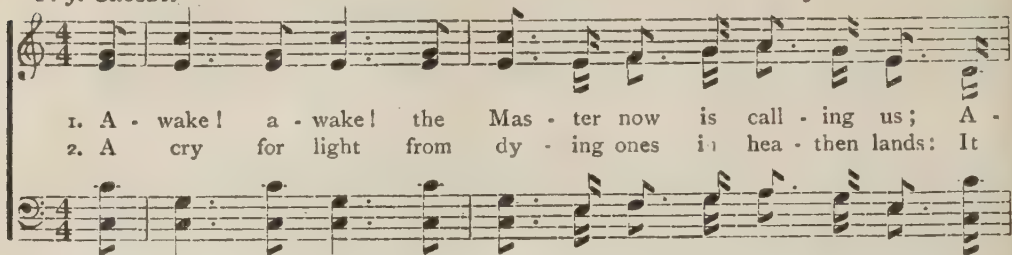


No. 240. The Church's Rallying Song.

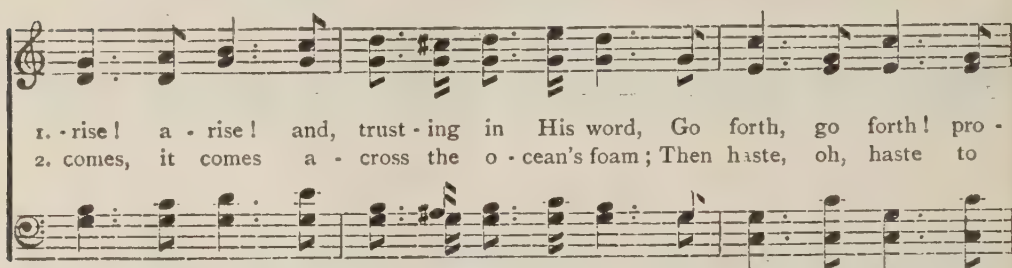
"Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the Jubilee to sound."—LEV. xxv. 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

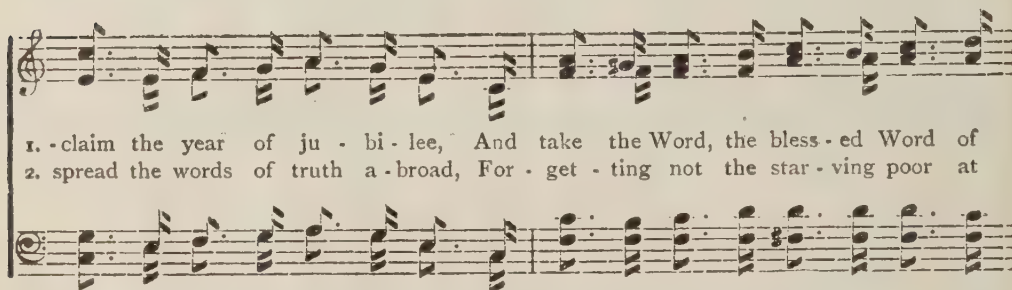
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us; A -
2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in hea - then lands: It

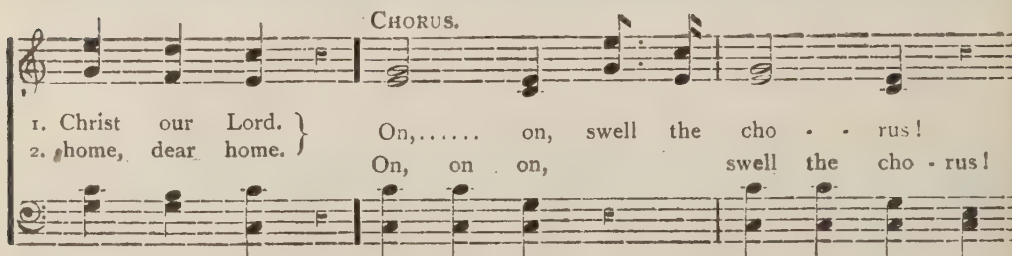


1. - rise! a - rise! and, trust - ing in His word, Go forth, go forth! pro -
2. comes, it comes a - cross the o - cean's foam; Then haste, oh, haste to

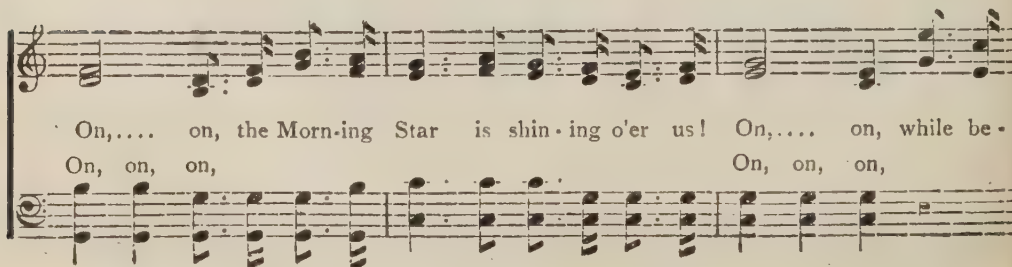


1. - claim the year of ju - bi - lee, And take the Word, the bless - ed Word of
2. spread the words of truth a - broad, For - get - ting not the star - ving poor at

CHORUS.

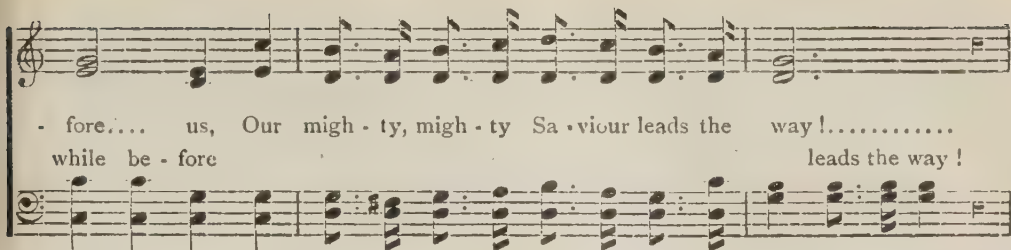


1. Christ our Lord. } On,..... on, swell the cho - - rus!
2. home, dear home. } On, on on, swell the cho - rus!

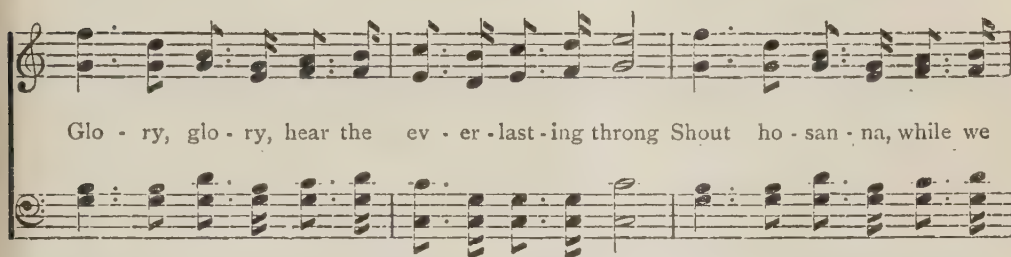


On,.... on, the Morn - ing Star is shin - ing o'er us! On,.... on, while be -
On, on, on, On, on, on,

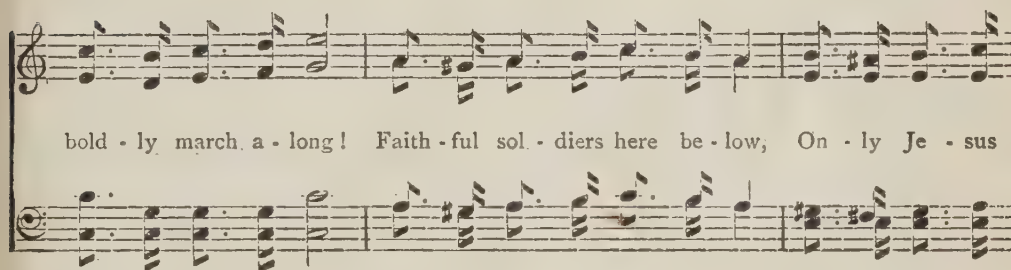
The Church's Rallying Song—continued.



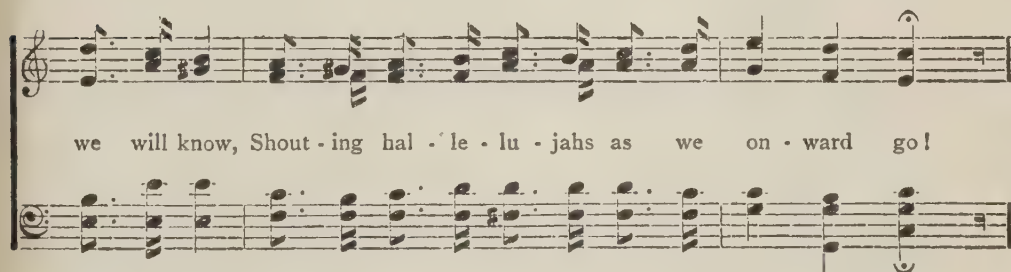
- fore... us, Our migh - ty, migh - ty Sa - viour leads the way !.....
while be - fore leads the way !



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hear the ev - er - last - ing throng Shout ho - san - na, while we



bold - ly march a - long ! Faith - ful sol - diers here be - low, On - ly Je - sus



we will know, Shout - ing hal - le - lu - jahs as we on - ward go !

3. O Church of God, extend thy kind, maternal arms
To save the lost on mountains dark and cold !
Reach out thy hand with loving smile to rescue them,
And bring them to the shelter of the Saviour's fold.
4. Look up ! look up ! the promised day is drawing near
When all shall hail, shall hail the Saviour King,
When peace and joy shall fold their wings in every clime,
And glorious hallelujahs o'er the earth shall ring !

No. 241.

Wake the Song!

"Come, let us sing unto the Lord."—PSALM xcv. 1.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Praise the Rock of our Sal-va-tion, Praise the migh - ty God a - bove;
 2. Praise the Rock of our Sal-va-tion, Je - sus' blood a - vails for sin;
 3. Praise the Rock of our Sal-va-tion! Catch from yon - der ra-diant clime

1. Come be - fore His sa - cred pres-ence With a grate - ful song of love.
 2. Je - sus, at the door of mer - cy Waits to let the wan-d'rer in.
 3. Strains by ev - er - last-ing a - ges, Ech - oed back in tones sub - lime.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is God, and He a - lone;

Wake the song of ad - o - ra - tion, Come with joy be - fore His throne!

No. 242.

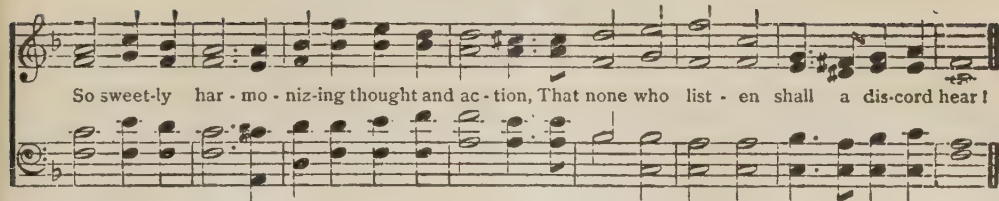
All, All for Thee!

CHARLOTTE MURRAY. "Consecrate yourselves."—EXOD. xxxii. 29.

M. L. BRADSHAW.

1. All, all for Thee! Dear Saviour, may this watchword Be Thine own key-note for my life this year:

All, All for Thee!—continued.



2.
All, all for Thee! Oh take me now entirely!
Retune each note with Thine own gentle
I give myself afresh into Thy keeping, [hand;
To do or suffer, as Thou shalt command.

4.
I give my will, O Master, do receive it;
It must rebel in any care but Thine;
I cannot keep it, it is so self-pleasing:
What rest to think it is no longer mine!

3.
I give my heart—I long to love Thee better
Than ever I have done in years before;
That all I do may be a "joy, not duty";
Lord Jesus, grant it: may I love Thee more!

5.
O Master, by Thine own most Holy Spirit, [me,
Send heavenly music o'er the earth through
So true, so beautiful, so soul-refreshing, [Thee!
That those who hear it may learn more of

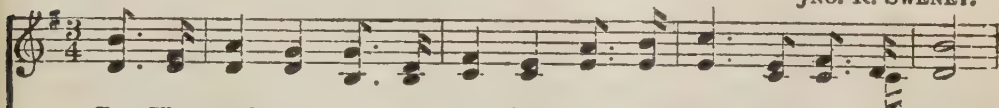
No. 243.

More and More!

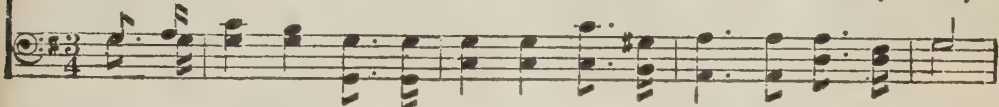
"To know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19.

L. EDWARDS.

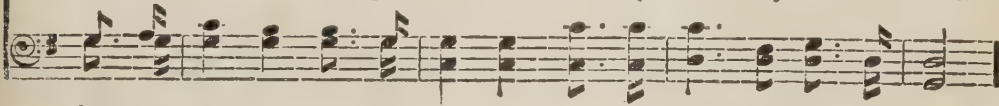
JNO. R. SWENEY.



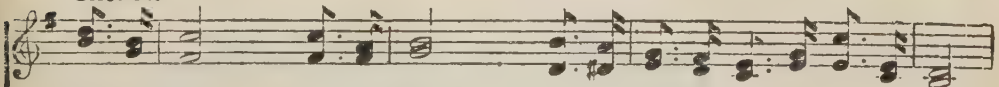
1. For Thy good-ness, O my Sa-viour, I would praise Thee o'er and o'er;
2. For the bles-sings that sur-round me, Lord, Thy mer-cy I a-dore;
3. Ra-ging tem-pest, rol-ling bil-low, Thou hast brought me safe-ly o'er;
4. Till my jour-ney here is end-ed, Till I reach the heav'n-ly shore,



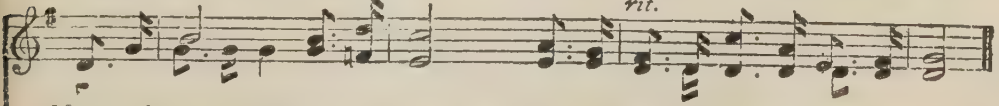
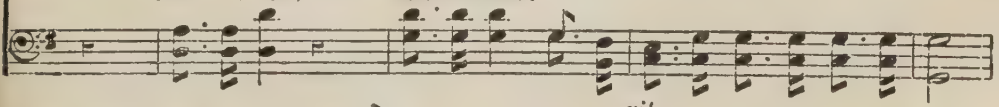
1. May the Ho-ly Spi-rit teach me How to love Thee more and more.
2. For Thy care so deep and ten-der, I would love Thee more and more.
3. Thou hast led me, safe-ly led me, And I long to love Thee more!
4. This my earn-est sup-pli-ca-tion—That my soul may love Thee more.



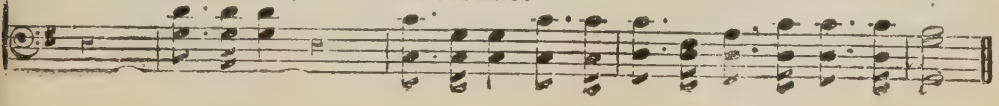
CHORUS.



More and more,.... more and more!..... Oh to love Thee, Saviour, more and more!
More and more, more and more!



More and more,.... more and more!..... Oh to love Thee, Saviour, more and more!
More and more, more and more!



No. 244.

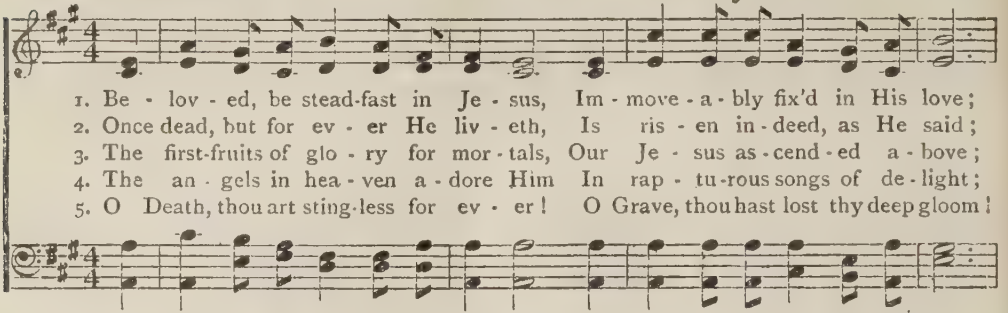
"Be ye Steadfast!"

"Be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord."

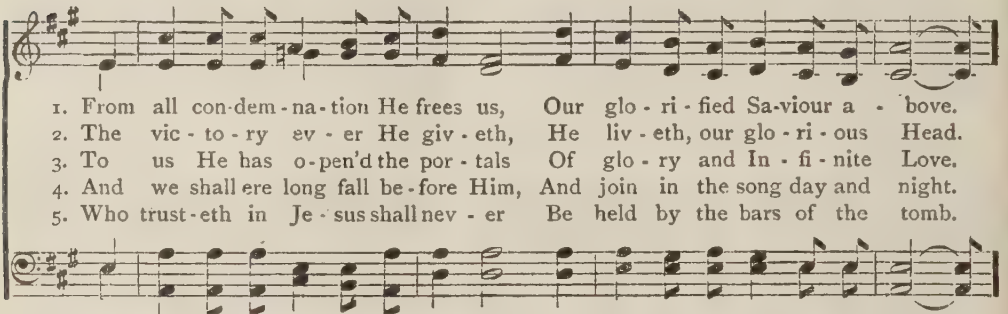
REV. D. A. NEWELL.

(1 COR. xv. 58.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

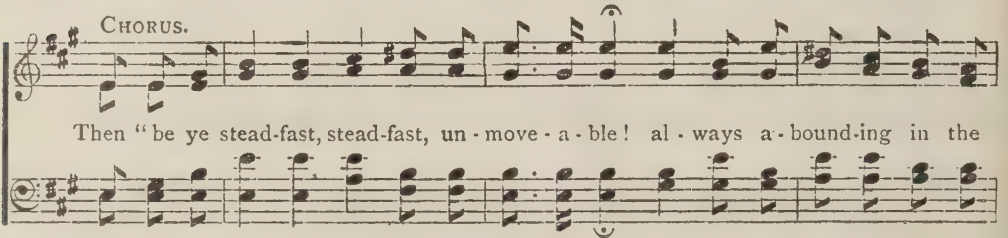


1. Be - lov - ed, be stead-fast in Je - sus, Im - move - a - bly fix'd in His love;
 2. Once dead, but for ev - er He liv - eth, Is ris - en in - deed, as He said;
 3. The first-fruits of glo - ry for mor - tals, Our Je - sus as - cend - ed a - bove;
 4. The an - gels in hea - ven a - dore Him In rap - tu - rous songs of de - light;
 5. O Death, thou art sting - less for ev - er! O Grave, thou hast lost thy deep gloom!

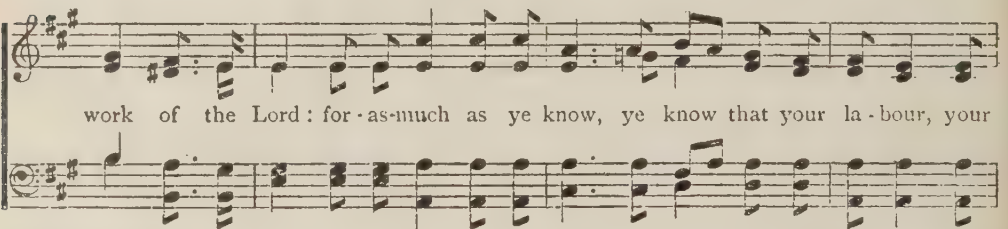


1. From all con-dem-na-tion He frees us, Our glo - ri - fied Sa - viour a - bove.
 2. The vic - to - ry ev - er He giv - eth, He liv - eth, our glo - ri - ous Head.
 3. To us He has o - pen'd the por - tals Of glo - ry and In - fi - nite Love.
 4. And we shall ere long fall be - fore Him, And join in the song day and night.
 5. Who trust - eth in Je - sus shall nev - er Be held by the bars of the tomb.

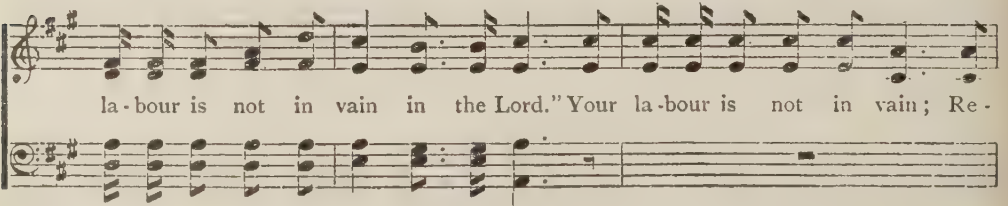
CHORUS.



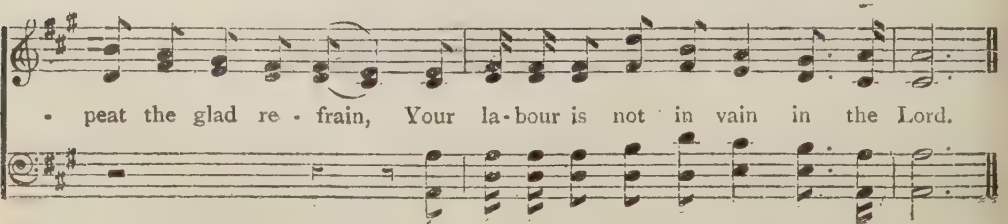
Then "be ye stead-fast, stead-fast, un - move - a - ble! al - ways a - bound - ing in the



work of the Lord: for - as - much as ye know, ye know that your la - bour, your



la - bour is not in vain in the Lord." Your la - bour is not in vain; Re -

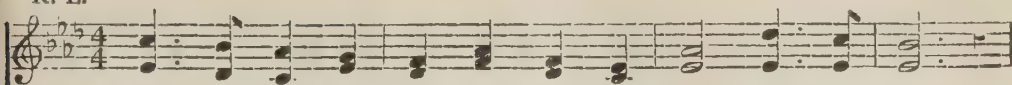


peat the glad re - frain, Your la - bour is not in vain in the Lord.

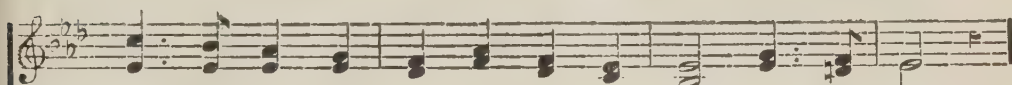
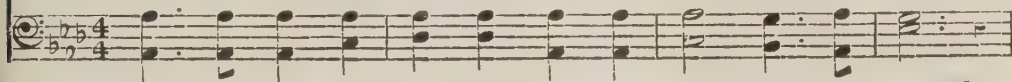
"And He healed them."—MATT. iv. 24.

R. L.

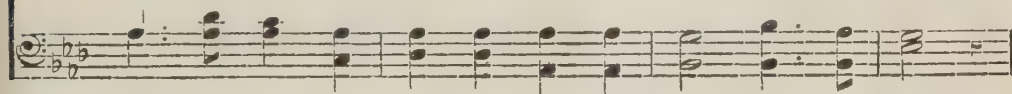
REV. R. LOWRY.



1. Weak and wea - ry, poor and sin - ful, Vain - ly I cry;
2. How the peo - ple press a - round Him, His word re - ceive;
3. Long my heart has felt its bur - den, Seek - ing for peace;



1. Where is now the great Phy - si - cian? What help is nigh?
2. Sure - ly I may share His bless - ing, I too be - lieve.
3. Now at last I find in Je - sus My sweet re - lease.



REFRAIN.



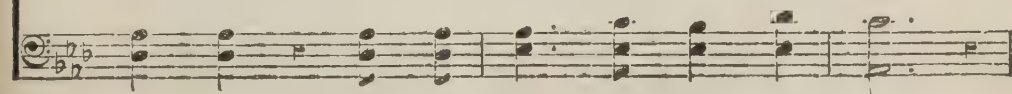
Let me touch the hem of His gar - ment, Let me



touch the hem of His gar - ment, Let me touch the hem of His



gar - ment, And the touch will make me whole.

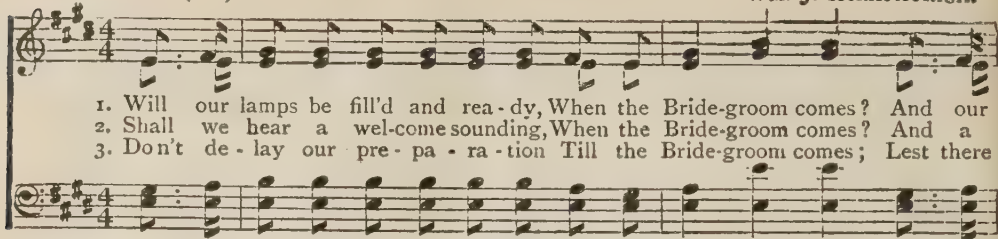


No. 246. When the Bridegroom Comes.

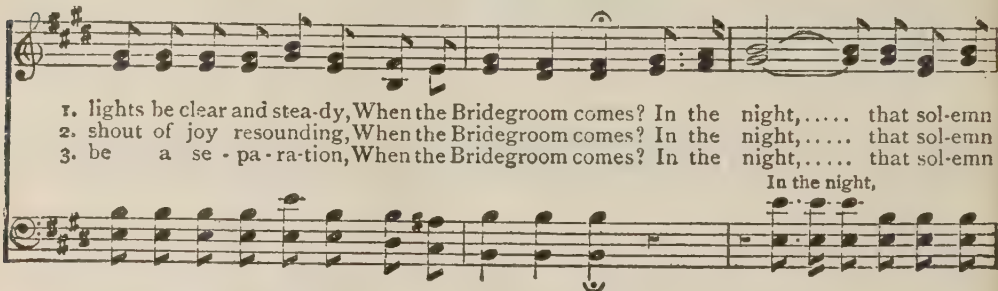
"Behold, the bridegroom cometh."—MATTHEW xxv. 6.

E. R. LATTA (alt.).

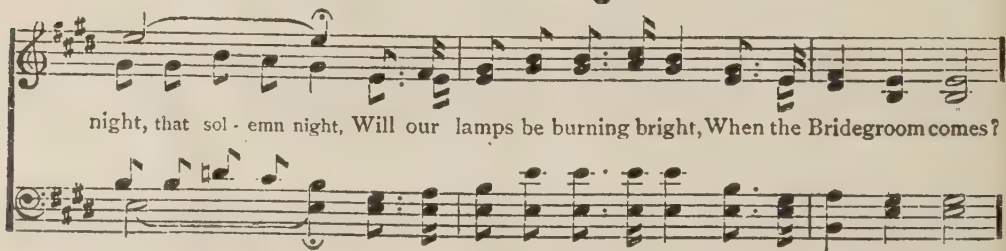
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



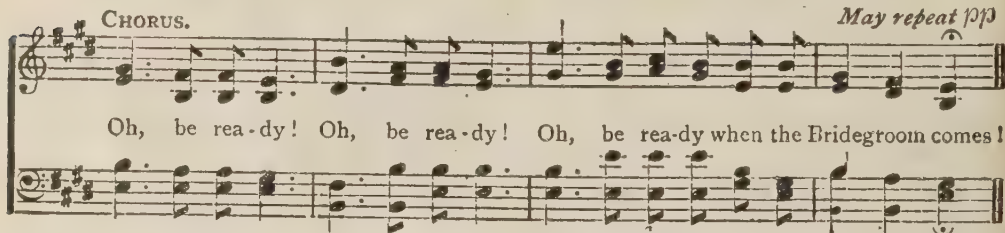
1. Will our lamps be fill'd and rea-dy, When the Bride-groom comes? And our
2. Shall we hear a wel-come sounding, When the Bride-groom comes? And a
3. Don't de-lay our pre-pa-ra-tion Till the Bride-groom comes; Lest there



1. lights be clear and stea-dy, When the Bridegroom comes? In the night, that sol-enn
2. shout of joy resounding, When the Bridegroom comes? In the night, that sol-enn
3. be a se-pa-ra-tion, When the Bridegroom comes? In the night, that sol-enn
In the night,



night, that sol-enn night, Will our lamps be burning bright, When the Bridegroom comes?



CHORUS. May repeat *mp*
Oh, be rea-dy! Oh, be rea-dy! Oh, be rea-dy when the Bridegroom comes!

4. It may be a time of sorrow,
When the Bridegroom comes;
If our oil we hope to borrow,
When the Bridegroom comes.
In the night, that solemn night,
Will our lamps be burning bright,
When the Bridegroom comes?

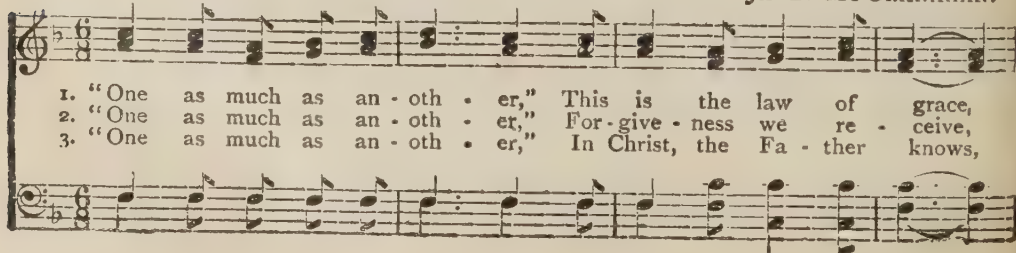
5. Oh, there'll be a glorious meeting
When the Bridegroom comes!
And a hallelujah greeting,
When the Bridegroom comes!
In the night, that joyful night,
With our lamps all burning bright,
When the Bridegroom comes.

No. 247. "One as Much as Another."

EL NATHAN.

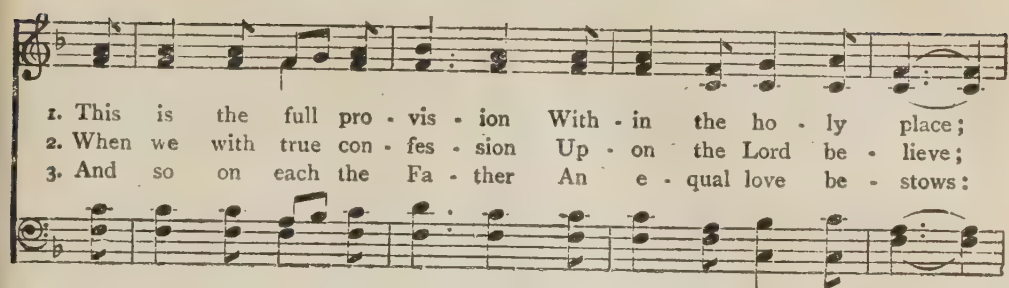
(LEVITICUS vii. 10.)

JAMES Mc GRANAHAN.

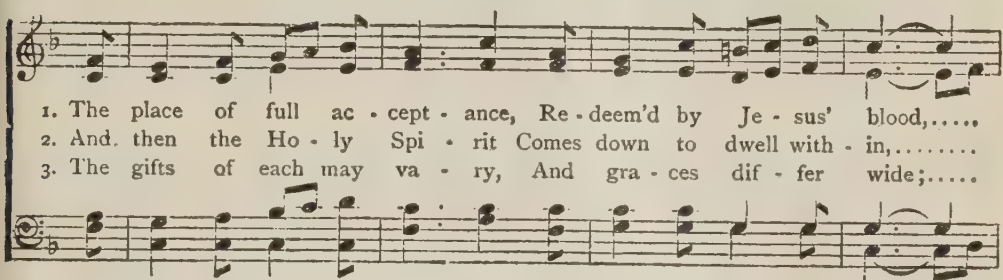


1. "One as much as an-oth-er," This is the law of grace,
2. "One as much as an-oth-er," For-give-ness we re-ceive,
3. "One as much as an-oth-er," In Christ, the Fa-ther knows,

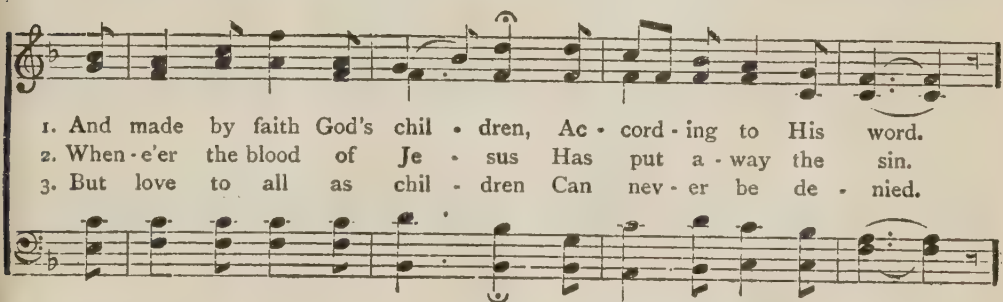
"One as Much as Another"—continued.



1. This is the full pro - vis - ion With - in the ho - ly place;
 2. When we with true con - fes - sion Up - on the Lord be - lieve;
 3. And so on each the Fa - ther An e - qual love be - stows:

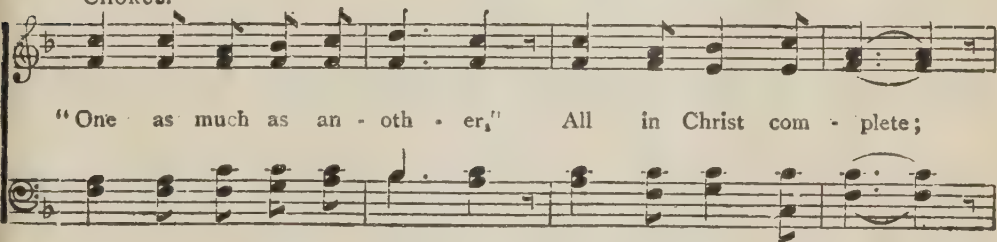


1. The place of full ac - cept - ance, Re - deem'd by Je - sus' blood,.....
 2. And then the Ho - ly Spi - rit Comes down to dwell with - in,.....
 3. The gifts of each may va - ry, And gra - ces dif - fer wide;.....

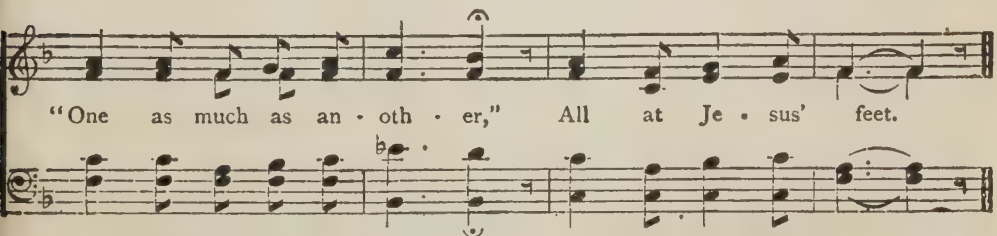


1. And made by faith God's chil - dren, Ac - cord - ing to His word.
 2. When - e'er the blood of Je - sus Has put a - way the sin.
 3. But love to all as chil - dren Can nev - er be de - nied.

CHORUS.



"One as much as an - oth - er," All in Christ com - plete;



"One as much as an - oth - er," All at Je - sus' feet.

4. "One as much as another,"
 From sin He comes to keep,
 The Living Lord of glory,
 The Shepherd of His sheep;
 Each one by name He calleth,
 And homeward brings them on;
 He seeks the one that falleth—
 He loves them every one.

5. "One as much as another";
 The sheep-fold is for all
 Who hear the voice of Jesus,
 And follow at His call:
 And so the home in glory
 For all has one sweet song;
 To Him who loved and saved us
 We every one belong.

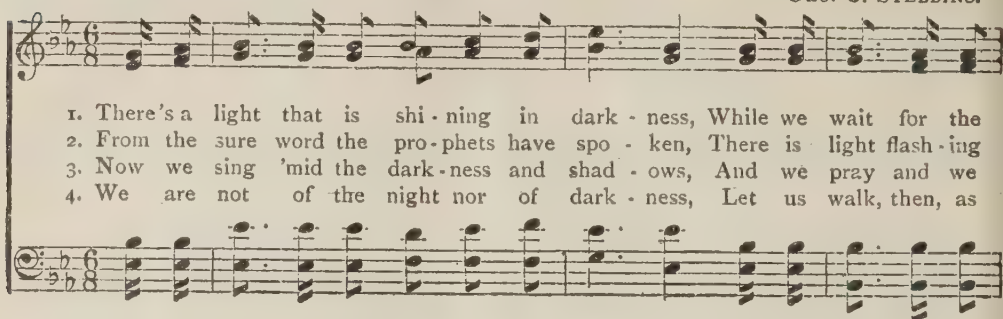
No. 248.

We'll Watch and Wait.

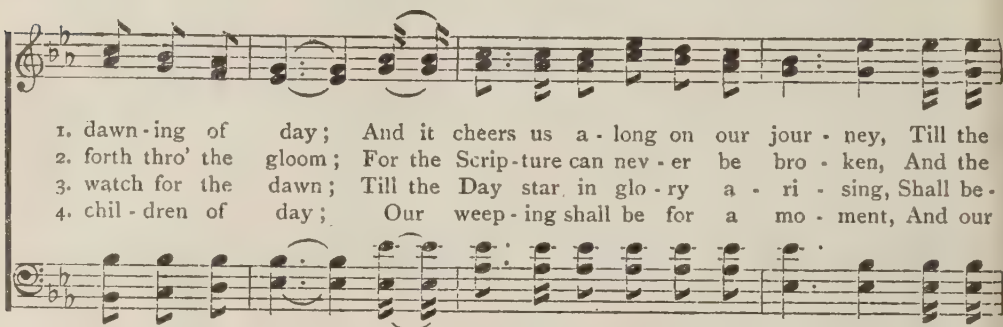
"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."—LUKE xii. 37.

H. L. HASTINGS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

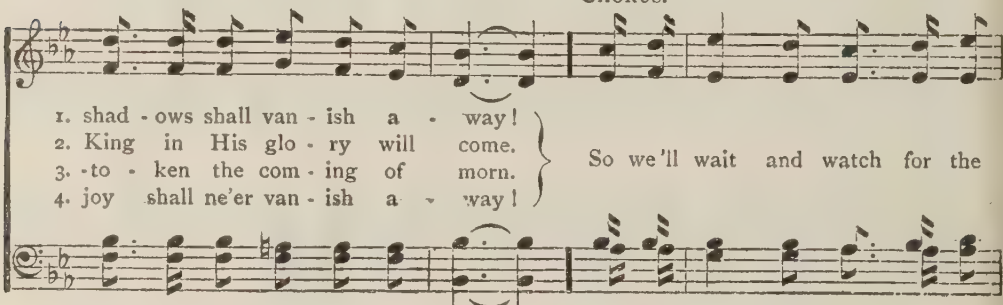


1. There's a light that is shi - ning in dark - ness, While we wait for the
 2. From the sure word the pro - phets have spo - ken, There is light flash - ing
 3. Now we sing 'mid the dark - ness and shad - ows, And we pray and we
 4. We are not of the night nor of dark - ness, Let us walk, then, as



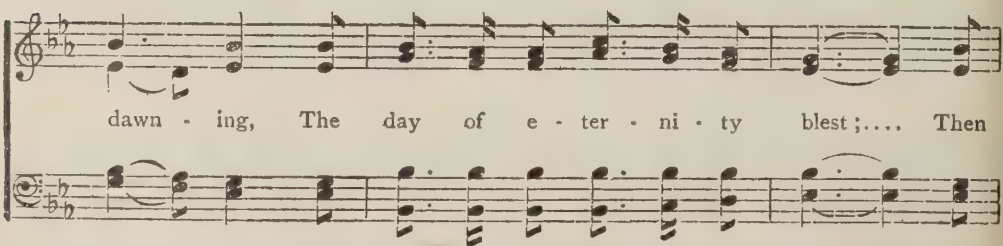
1. dawn - ing of day; And it cheers us a - long on our jour - ney, Till the
 2. forth thro' the gloom; For the Scrip - ture can nev - er be bro - ken, And the
 3. watch for the dawn; Till the Day star in glo - ry a - ri - sing, Shall be -
 4. chil - dren of day; Our weep - ing shall be for a mo - ment, And our

CHORUS.

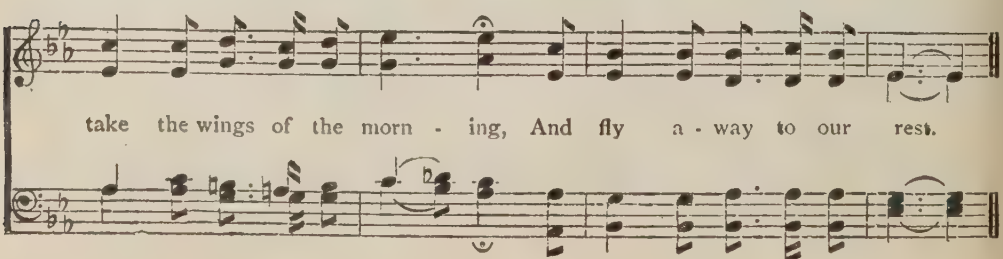


1. shad - ows shall van - ish a - way!
 2. King in His glo - ry will come.
 3. - to - ken the com - ing of morn.
 4. joy shall ne'er van - ish a - way!

} So we'll wait and watch for the



dawn - ing, The day of e - ter - ni - ty blest;.... Then



take the wings of the morn - ing, And fly a - way to our rest.

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. xviii. 24.

ELIZABETH W. DENISON.

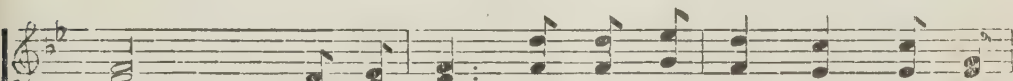
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Un - to Thee, O heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Do we bring our ev - 'ry
 2. Oh, how won - drous, great, and migh - ty, Is Thine ev - - er - last - ing
 3. Nev - er fail - ing, nor for - get - ting, Hold - ing stead - fast to the



1. Do we bring our

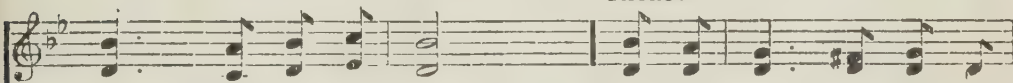


1. need; All the souls Thou hast cre - a - ted, Thou wilt
 2. love! Deep - er than our thoughts can fa - thom, High - er
 3. end, We will bless Thy name for ev - er, That Thou

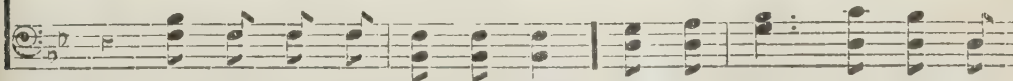


ev - 'ry need;

CHORUS.



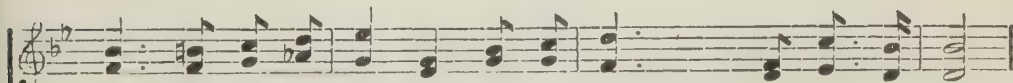
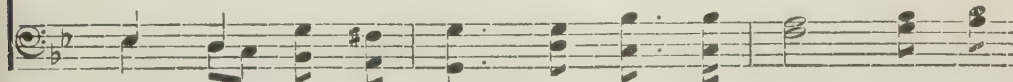
1. sure - - ly, sure - ly feed. } Is the mor - row dark with
 2. far than heav'n a - bove. }
 3. art our tru - est Friend. }



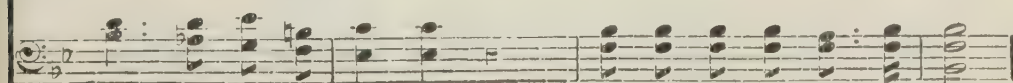
Thou wilt sure - ly, sure - ly feed.



sor - row? Dark - est days shall have an end; Close be -



- side us Thou wilt guide us, Ev - er - more our tru - est Friend!

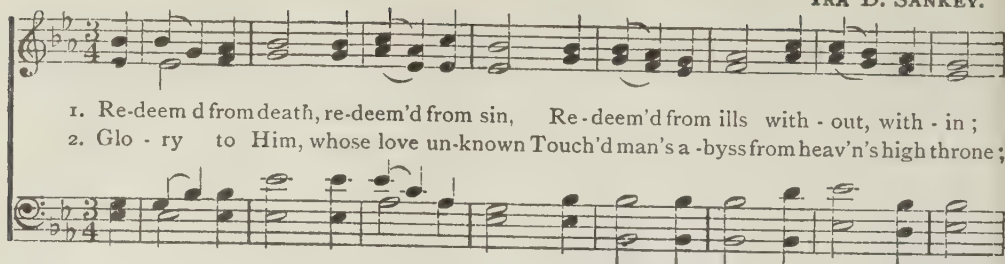


Ev - er - more our tru - est Friend!

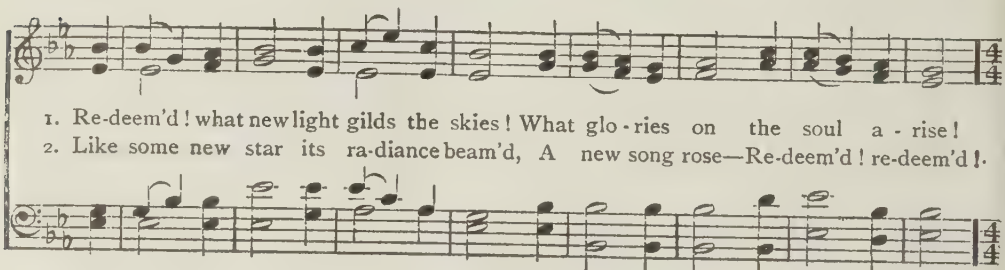
REV. S. F. SMITH.

(PSALM lxxxi.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

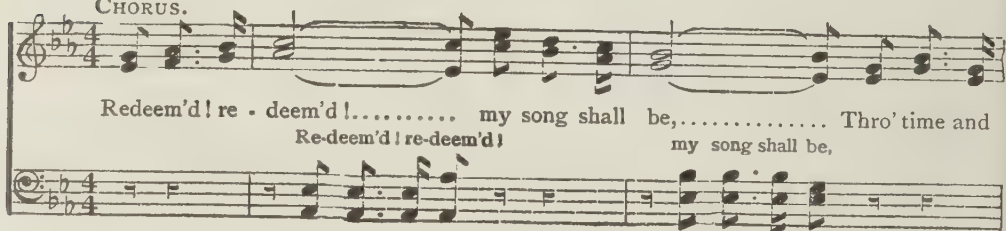


1. Re-deem'd from death, re-deem'd from sin, Re-deem'd from ills with-out, with-in ;
2. Glo-ry to Him, whose love un-known Touch'd man's a-byss from heav'n's high throne ;



1. Re-deem'd ! what newlight gilds the skies ! What glo-ries on the soul a-rise !
2. Like some new star its ra-diance beam'd, A new song rose—Re-deem'd ! re-deem'd !.

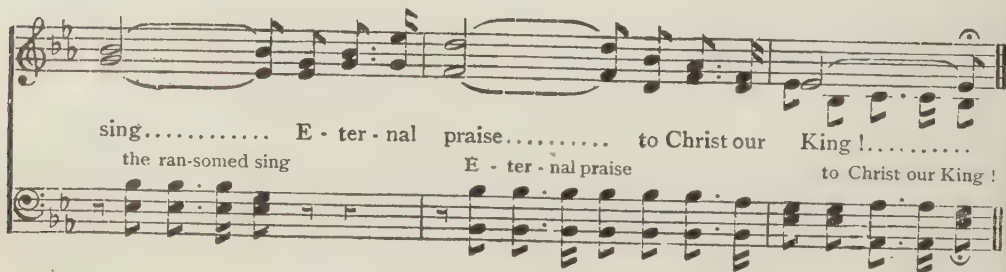
CHORUS.



Redeem'd ! re-deem'd !..... my song shall be,..... Thro' time and
Re-deem'd ! re-deem'd ! my song shall be,



through..... e-ter-ni-ty !..... Redeem'd ! let all..... the ransom'd
Through time and through e-ter-ni-ty ! Redeem'd ! let all



sing..... E-ter-nal praise..... to Christ our King !.....
the ran-somed sing E-ter-nal praise to Christ our King !

3. As ocean's billows swell and break,
The mighty tide of praise shall wake ;
Thy love, Lord, like th' unfathomed sea,
Shall waft a world redeemed to Thee.

4. Redeemed ! creation joyful brings
Its tribute to the King of kings ;
Redeemed ! earth's million voices raise
One sounding anthem to His praise.

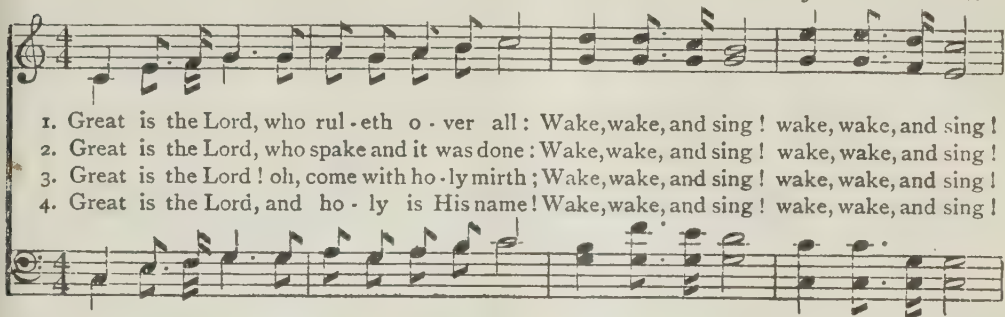
No. 251. Praise and Magnify our King!

"Oh, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together."

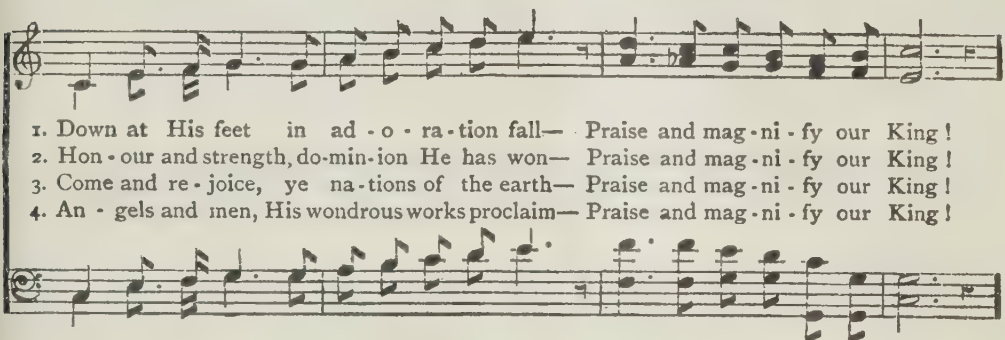
L. EDWARDS.

(PSALM xxxiv. 3.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

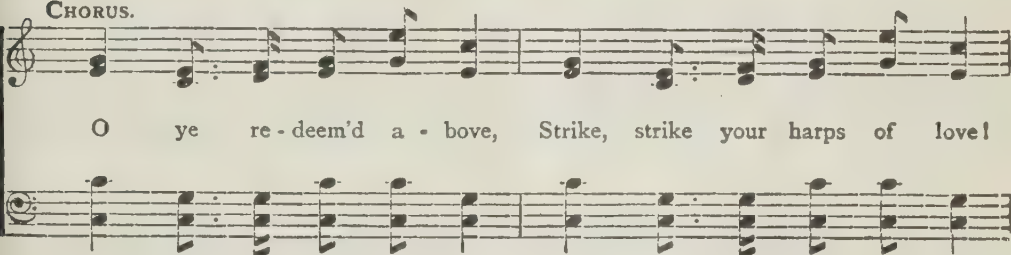


1. Great is the Lord, who rul - eth o - ver all : Wake, wake, and sing ! wake, wake, and sing !
2. Great is the Lord, who spake and it was done : Wake, wake, and sing ! wake, wake, and sing !
3. Great is the Lord ! oh, come with ho - ly mirth ; Wake, wake, and sing ! wake, wake, and sing !
4. Great is the Lord, and ho - ly is His name ! Wake, wake, and sing ! wake, wake, and sing !

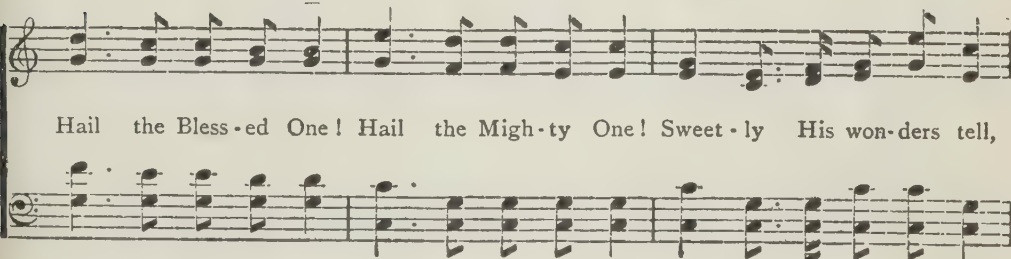


1. Down at His feet in ad - o - ra - tion fall— Praise and mag - ni - fy our King !
2. Hon - our and strength, do - min - ion He has won— Praise and mag - ni - fy our King !
3. Come and re - joice, ye na - tions of the earth— Praise and mag - ni - fy our King !
4. An - gels and men, His wondrous works proclaim— Praise and mag - ni - fy our King !

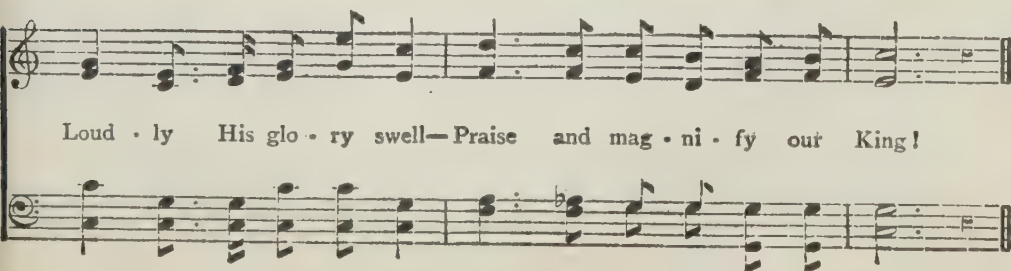
CHORUS.



O ye re - deem'd a - bove, Strike, strike your harps of love!



Hail the Bless - ed One ! Hail the Migh - ty One ! Sweet - ly His won - ders tell,



Loud - ly His glo - ry swell—Praise and mag - ni - fy our King !

No. 252.

All this for Me!

"And He, bearing the cross, went forth into a place . . . where they crucified Him."

E. E. HEWITT.

(JOHN xix. 17.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. My Sa - viour, oh, what glo - ries shine Thro' all thy life of love di -
2. Thy vi - gils 'neath the low - ly shade, Des - pised, re - ject - ed, scorn'd, be -

1. - vine! What won - drous grace and sym - pa - thy: All this for
2. - tray'd; Thy sor - row in Geth - se - ma - ne: All this for

rit. CHORUS.

1. me! all this for me! } O bless - ed Sa - - viour, may I
2. me! all this for me! } O bless - ed Sa - viour,

be A liv - ing sa - - - cri - fice to Thee!
may I be A liv - ing sa - cri - fice to Thee!

rit.

Both now and in e - ter - ni - ty; Yes all for Thee! yes, all for Thee!

3. The thorns that pierced Thy sacred brow,
The blood that saves so fully now;
Oh, wondrous Cross of Calvary!—
All this for me! all this for me!

4. The riches of Thy peace and love,
The treasures of Thy home above,
Grace everlasting, full and free:
All this for me! all this for me!

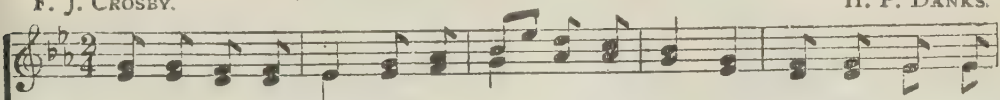
No. 253.

How can we Forget Him?

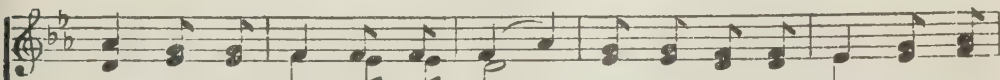
"We will remember the name of the Lord our God."—PSA. xx. 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

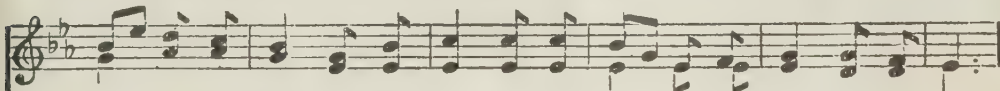
H. P. DANKS.



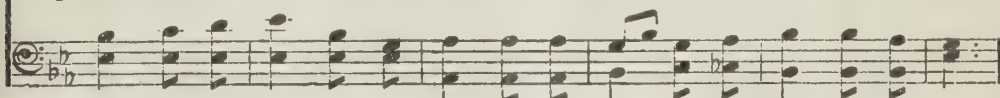
1. How can we for - get Him, our bles - sed Re - deem - er? How can we for -
2. How can we for - get Him, our bles - sed Re - deem - er, Who hath brought re -
3. How can we for - get Him, our bles - sed Re - deem - er, Who with watch - ful



1. - get Him, and wan - der a - way, When He like a Shep - herd so
2. - demp - tion thro' sor - row and pain? Yet up - on the throne of His
3. kind - ness is ev - er so near— Friend, a - bove all oth - ers the



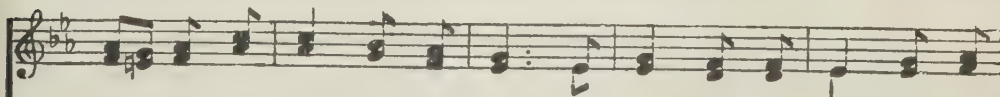
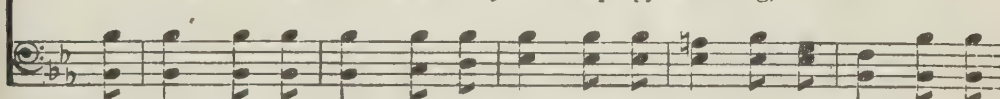
1. care - ful - ly guards us, And keeps us from dan - ger by night and by day?
2. Fa - ther ex - alt - ed, Our great Me - di - a - tor now liv - eth a - gain.
3. best and the tru - est, Who nev - er re - fu - seth His chil - dren to hear?



CHORUS.



We'll come in the sun - shine of youth's hap - py morn - ing, Our lives to His



ser - vice we'll cheer - ful - ly give; And pray for His Spi - rit to



guide and di - rect us, That we to His glo - ry and hon - our may live.



No. 254.

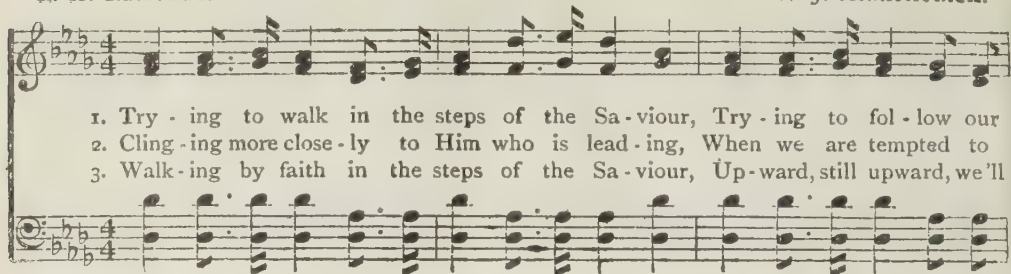
Walking in the Light.

"Walk as children of light . . . and have no fellowship with darkness.

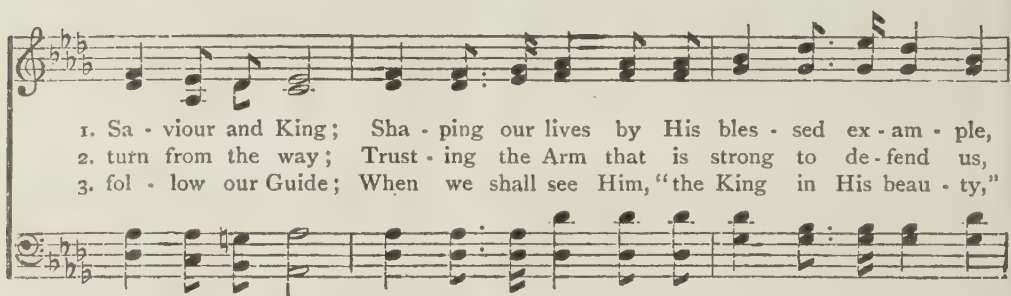
L. H. EDMUNDS.

(EPHESIANS V. 8-II.)

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

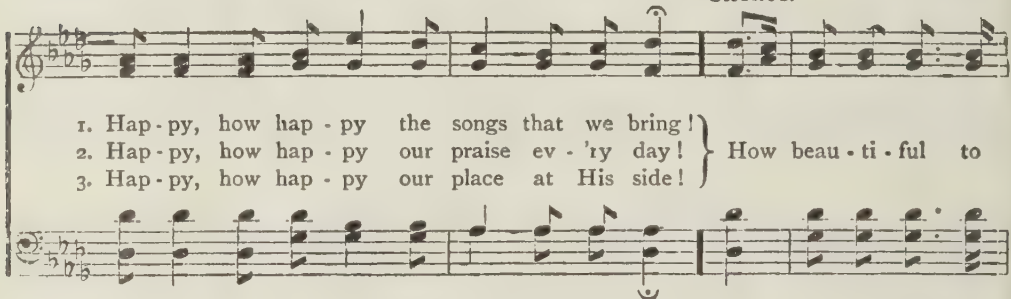


1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sa - viour, Try - ing to fol - low our
 2. Cling - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to
 3. Walk - ing by faith in the steps of the Sa - viour, Up - ward, still upward, we'll

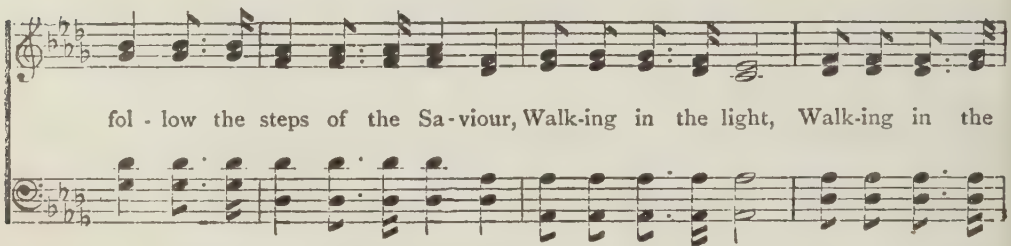


1. Sa - viour and King; Sha - ping our lives by His bles - sed ex - am - ple,
 2. turn from the way; Trust - ing the Arm that is strong to de - fend us,
 3. fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

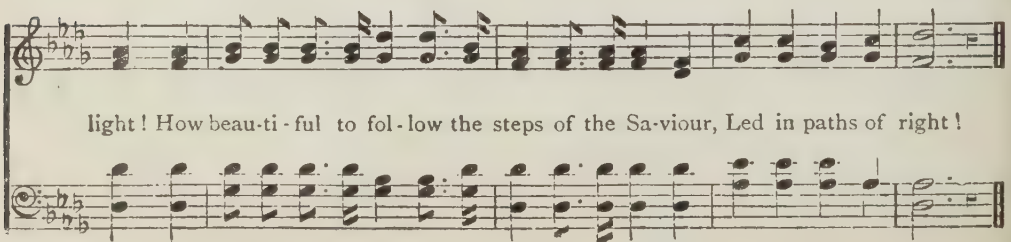
CHORUS.



1. Hap - py, how hap - py the songs that we bring!
 2. Hap - py, how hap - py our praise ev - 'ry day!
 3. Hap - py, how hap - py our place at His side! } How beau - ti - ful to



fol - low the steps of the Sa - viour, Walk - ing in the light, Walk - ing in the



light! How beau - ti - ful to fol - low the steps of the Sa - viour, Led in paths of right!

Glory Breaks Beyond.

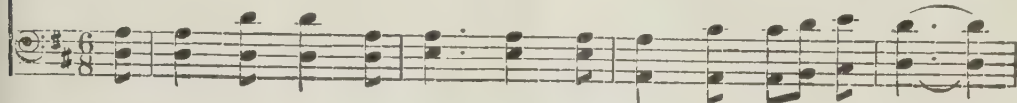
"Joy cometh in the morning."—PSALM xxx. 5.

M. FRASER.

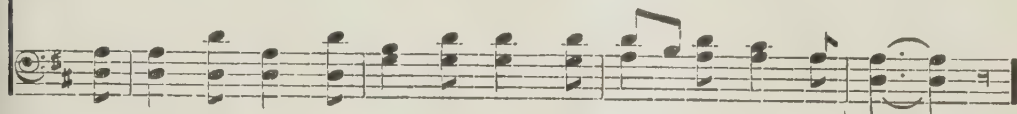
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



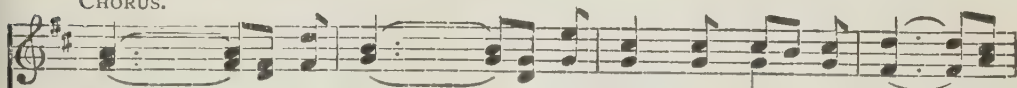
1. We wait for light, for bright - ness, We shall not wait in vain;



For glo - ry breaks be - yond the gloom, Clear shin - ing af - ter rain.

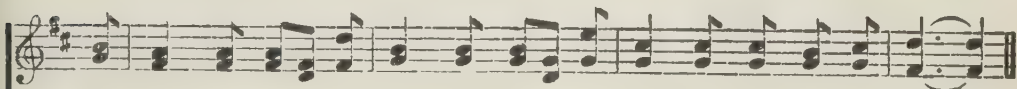
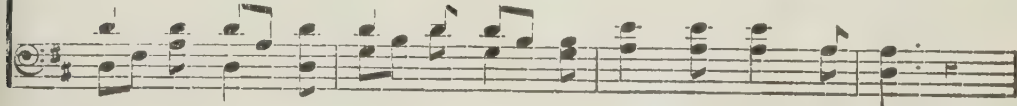


CHORUS.



Glo - - - ry, glo - - - ry breaks be - yond the gloom;....

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry



Thro' Christ our Sa - viour we shall tri - umph o - ver death and the tomb.



2. We wait the glorious dawning,
The new, the brighter day;
We wait until the shadows have
For ever fled away.

3. We wait His word of promise,
A word that cannot fail;
And hope is like an anchor cast,
All firm within the vail.

No. 256.

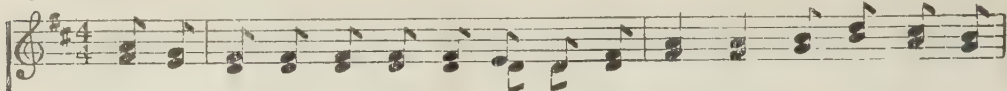
Children may be Heralds.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

JULIA STERLING.

(MATTHEW xxi. 16.)

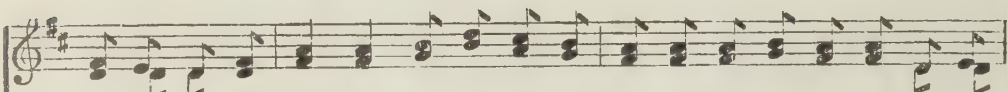
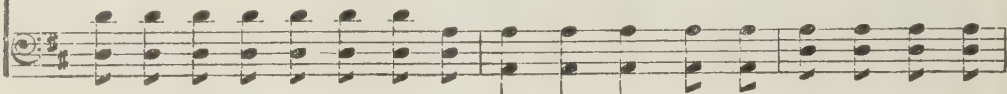
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



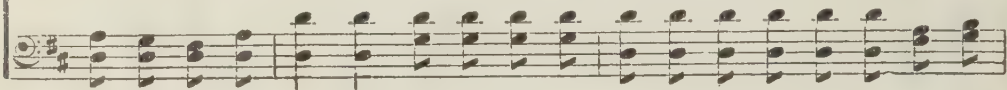
1. Lit - tle chil - dren may be her - alds of the great sal - va - tion, They may
2. Lit - tle chil - dren have their mis - sion in the Mas - ter's ser - vice, They can
3. Lit - tle chil - dren are re - mem - ber'd in the Sa - viour's prom - ise, They may



1. tell of our Re - deem - er and the cross He bore; By their grate - ful Sab - bath
2. smile a - way the sor - rows and the clouds of care; O'er the worn and wea - ry
3. ear - ly share the bles - sings of re - deem - ing grace; He is watch - ing kind - ly



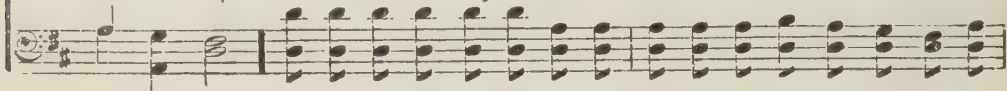
1. off - 'rings they can send the Bi - ble, That will cheer the hearts of ma - ny on a
2. spi - rit, that with grief is pin - ing, They can drop a word of kind - ness like a
3. o'er them, and His word as - sures us That in heav'n their an - gels ev - er see the



CHORUS.



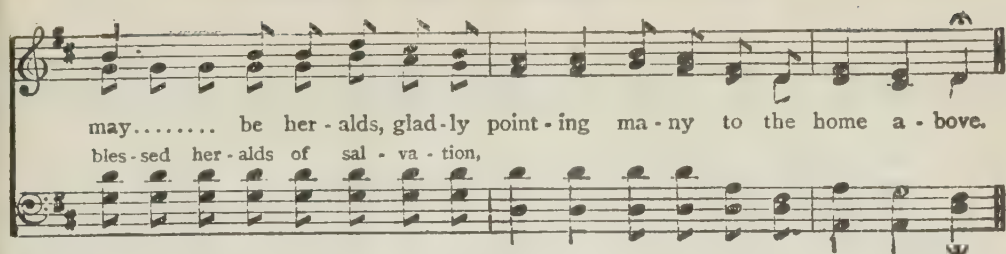
1. far - off shore. }
 2. sun - beam fair. }
 3. Fa - ther's face. }
- Lit - - tle chil - dren may..... be her - alds, joy - ful
- Lit - tle chil - dren may be her - alds, bles - sed her - alds of sal - va - tion,



her - alds of the bles - sed Sa - viour's love; Lit - - tle chil - dren
Lit - tle chil - dren may be her - alds,



Children may be Heralds—continued.



may..... be her-alds, glad-ly point-ing ma-n-y to the home a-bove.
bles-sed her-alds of sal-va-tion,

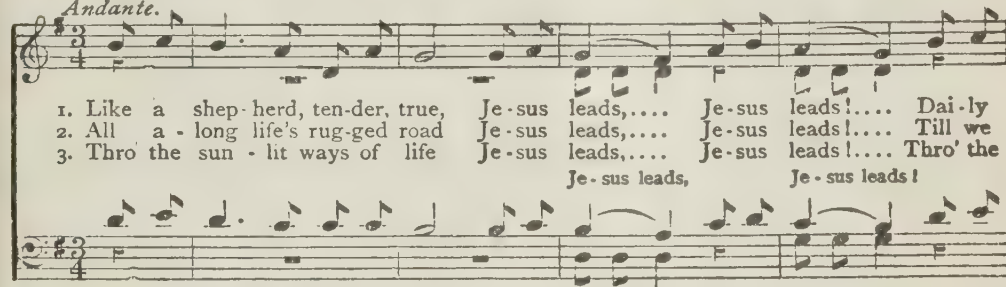
No. 257.

Jesus Leads!

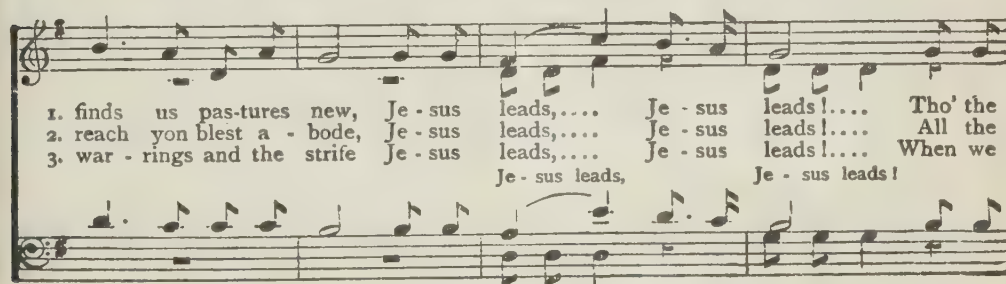
"And when He putteth forth His own sheep, He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him; for they know His voice."—JOHN x. 4.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.
Andante.

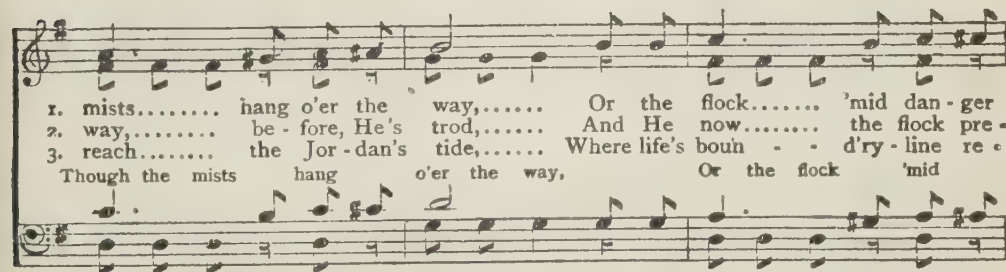
JNO. R. SWENEY.



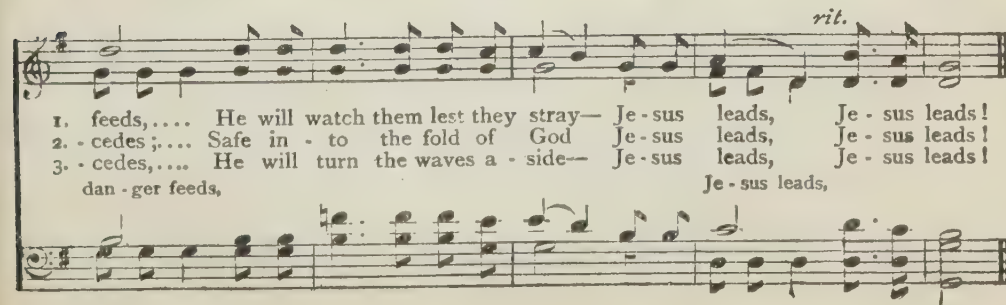
1. Like a shep-herd, ten-der, true, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... Dai-ly
2. All a-long life's rug-ged road Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... Till we
3. Thro the sun-lit ways of life Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... Thro' the
Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!



1. finds us pas-tures new, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... Tho'the
2. reach yon blest a-bode, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... All the
3. war-rings and the strife Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... When we
Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!



1. mists..... hang o'er the way,..... Or the flock..... 'mid dan-ger
2. way,..... be-fore, He's trod,..... And He now..... the flock pre-
3. reach..... the Jor-dan's tide,..... Where life's boun-dry-line re-
Though the mists hang o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid



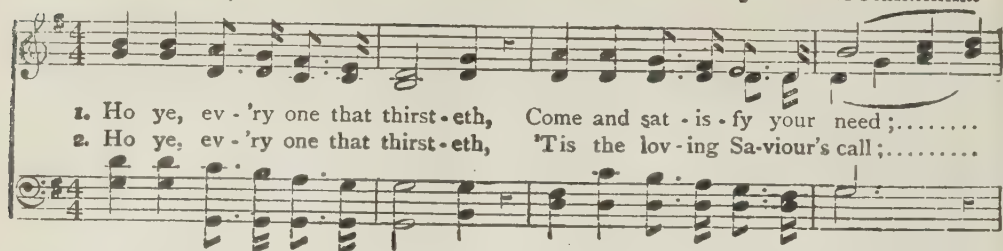
1. feeds,... He will watch them lest they stray— Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!
2. -cedes;... Safe in-to the fold of God Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!
3. -cedes... He will turn the waves a-side— Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!
dan-ger feeds, Je-sus leads,

No. 258. "Ho, Every One that Thirsteth."

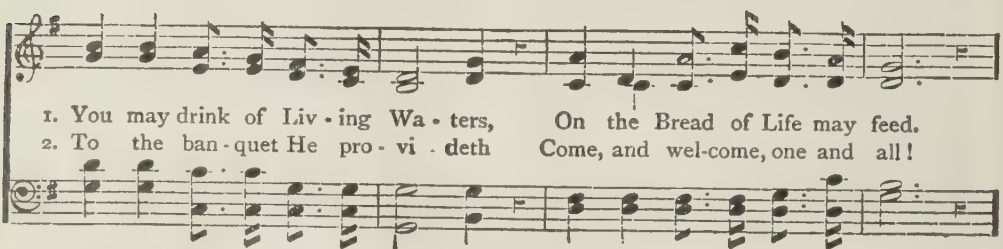
CARRIE E. BRECK, arr.

(ISAIAH lv. 1.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

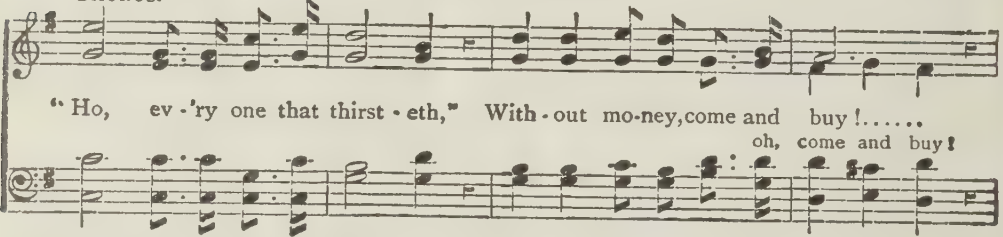


1. Ho ye, ev-'ry one that thirst-eth, Come and sat-is-fy your need;.....
2. Ho ye, ev-'ry one that thirst-eth, 'Tis the lov-ing Sa-viour's call;.....

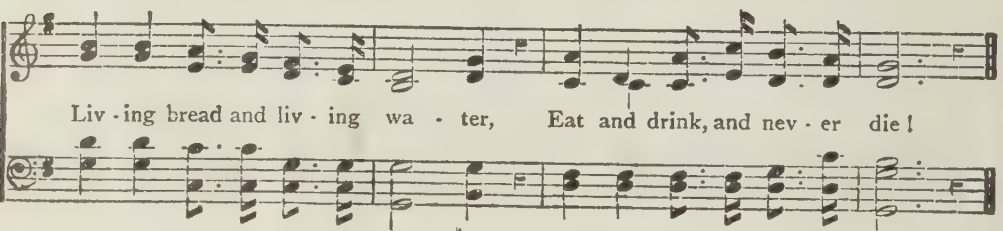


1. You may drink of Liv-ing Wa-ters, On the Bread of Life may feed.
2. To the ban-quet He pro-vi-deth Come, and wel-come, one and all!

CHORUS.



"Ho, ev-'ry one that thirst-eth," With-out mo-ney, come and buy!.....
oh, come and buy!



Liv-ing bread and liv-ing wa-ter, Eat and drink, and nev-er die!

3. Ho ye, every one that thirsteth,
He is calling you to-day;
Labour not for joys that perish,
Come to Jesus while you may.

4. Ho ye, every one that thirsteth,
Hear the gospel-trumpet sound;
Turn to Him who now is waiting—
Seek Him while He may be found.

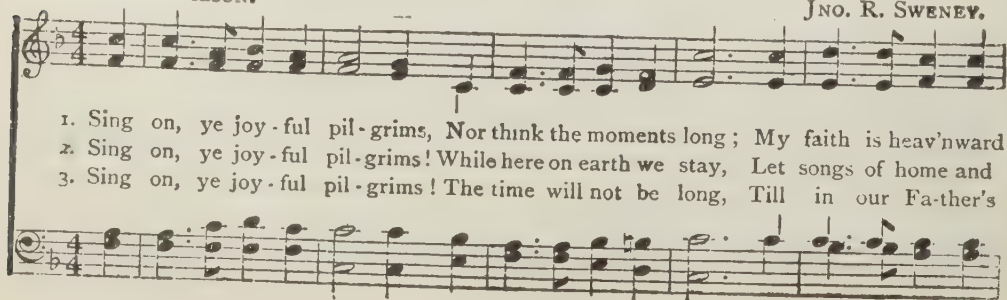
No. 259.

Sing On!

"The ransomed shall come to Zion with songs."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10.

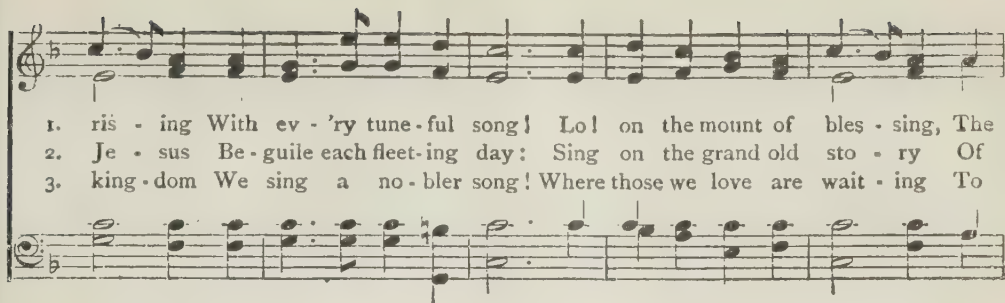
CARRIE M. WILSON.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

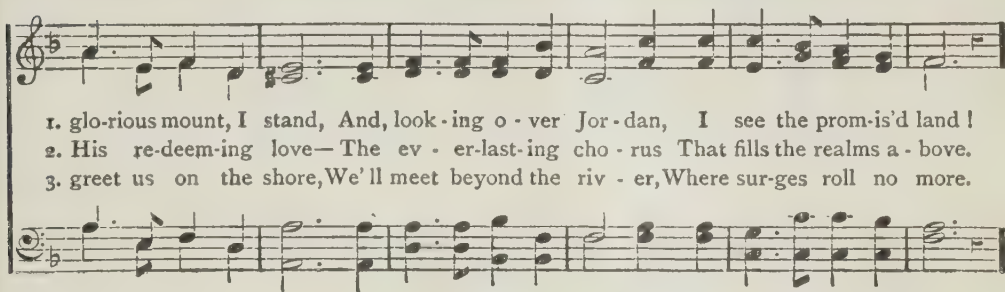


1. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, Nor think the moments long; My faith is heav'nward
2. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims! While here on earth we stay, Let songs of home and
3. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims! The time will not be long, Till in our Fa-ther's

Sing on!—continued.

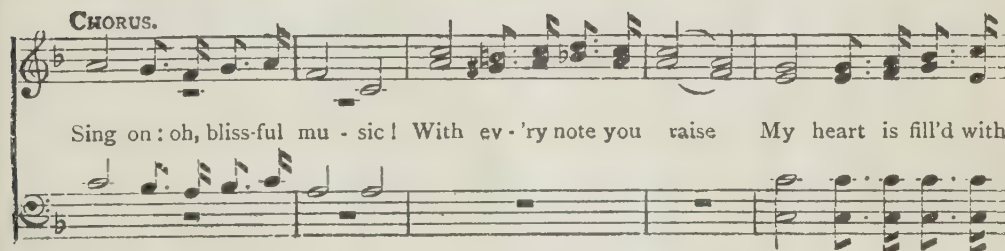


1. ris - ing With ev - 'ry tune - ful song! Lo! on the mount of bles - sing, The
 2. Je - sus Be - guile each fleet - ing day: Sing on the grand old sto - ry Of
 3. king - dom We sing a no - bler song! Where those we love are wait - ing To

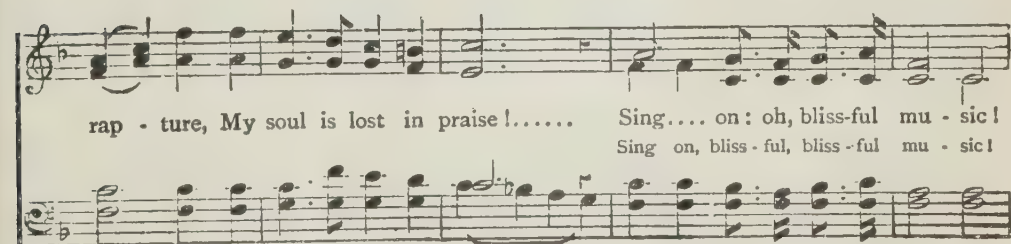


1. glo - rious mount, I stand, And, look - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I see the prom - is'd land!
 2. His re - deem - ing love—The ev - er - last - ing cho - rus That fills the realms a - bove.
 3. greet us on the shore, We'll meet beyond the riv - er, Where sur - ges roll no more.

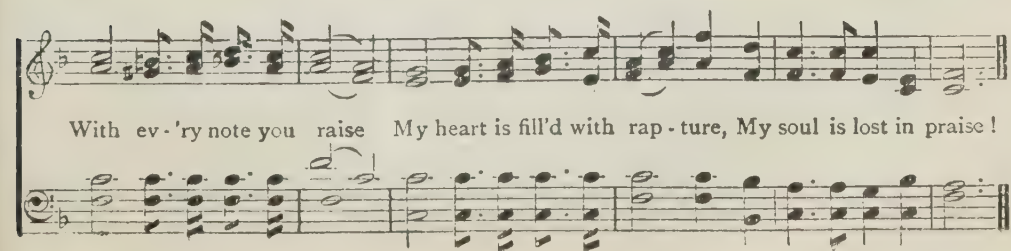
CHORUS.



Sing on: oh, bliss - ful mu - sic! With ev - 'ry note you raise My heart is fill'd with



rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise!..... Sing.... on: oh, bliss - ful mu - sic!
 Sing on, bliss - ful, bliss - ful mu - sic!



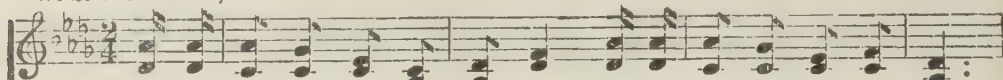
With ev - 'ry note you raise My heart is fill'd with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise!

No. 260. Surely, I Come Quickly.


"Even so, come, Lord Jesus."—REVELATION xxii. 20.

W. S. McKENZIE, D.D.

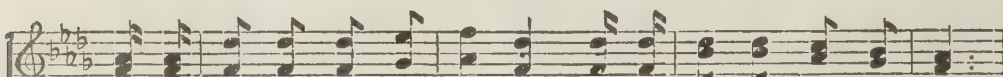
REV. F. M. LAMB.




1. In the crim-son blush of morn-ing, In the glit-ter of the noon,
2. We shall see our Lord in splen-dour, And a-mid a count-less throng,



1. In the mid-night's gloom-y dark-ness, Or the gleam-ing of the moon;
2. On the clouds to earth de-scend-ing, With a move-ment swift and strong;



1. In the still-ness of the twi-light, As it shim-mers in the sky,
2. And the an-gels round a-bout Him, In their daz-zling white ar-ray,



1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the end that draw-eth nigh.
2. While be-fore Him sounds the sum-mons For the fi-nal Judg-ment-day.

3. He will welcome all His people,
He will diadem His own;
He will show to them His glory,
And will share with them His throne;
And for ever in His presence
They shall see Him face to face,
While they chant His matchless wisdom,
And extol His wondrous grace.

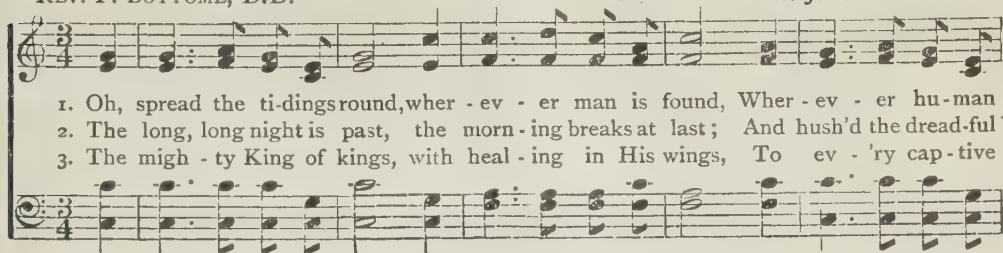
4. He is coming, surely coming,
For His promise cannot fail;
And the scoffers shall behold Him,
And before Him they shall quail!
He is coming, quickly coming!
But His coming we shall greet;
We have waited for His advent,
And have listened for His feet.

No. 261. The Comforter has Come!

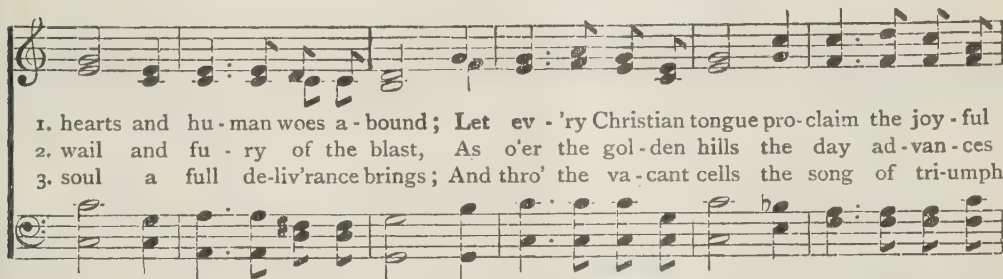
"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever."—JOHN xiv. 16.

REV. F. BOTTOME, D.D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

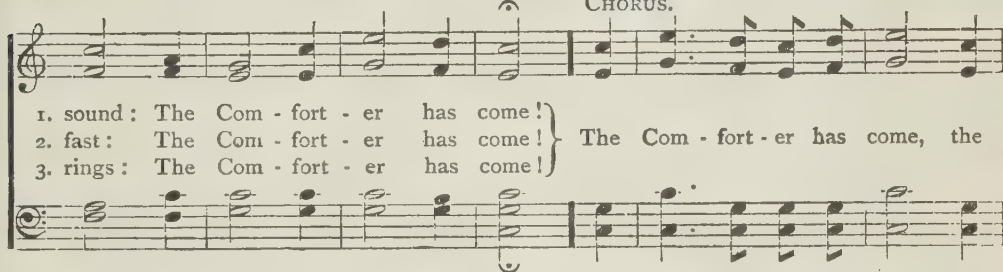


1. Oh, spread the ti-dings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher - ev - er hu-man
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last; And hush'd the dread-ful
3. The migh - ty King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To ev - 'ry cap - tive

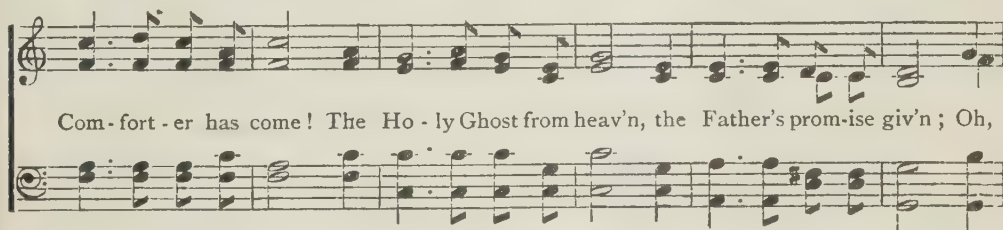


1. hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian tongue pro-claim the joy-ful
2. wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gol-den hills the day ad-van-ces
3. soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant cells the song of tri-umph

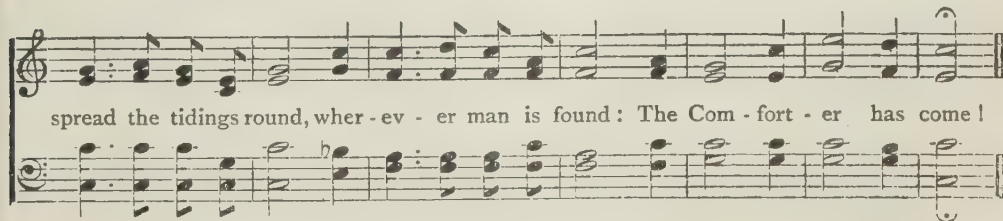
CHORUS.



1. sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
2. fast: The Com - fort - er has come!
3. rings: The Com - fort - er has come! } The Com - fort - er has come, the



Com - fort - er has come! The Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, the Father's prom-ise giv'n; Oh,



spread the tidings round, wher - ev - er man is found: The Com - fort - er has come!

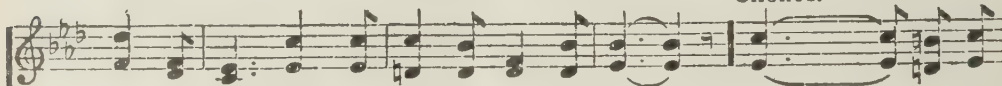
4. Oh, boundless love divine! how shall this tongue of mine
To wondering mortals tell the matchless grace divine—
That I may with Him dwell, and in His image shine?—
The Comforter has come!
5. Oh, let the echoes fly above the vaulted sky,
And all the saints above to all below reply
In strains of endless love, the song that ne'er will die:
The Comforter has come!



1. Oh, pre-cious heav'n-ly know-ledge, Sur-pass-ing earth-ly lore; The love of
2. By God's own word this know-ledge To us has been re-veal'd; The writ-ten
3. By faith we have re-ceived it, This love of God to men; At Cal-v'ry
4. The Spi-rit in us dwell-ing, Bears wit-ness from a-bove; The gra-cious



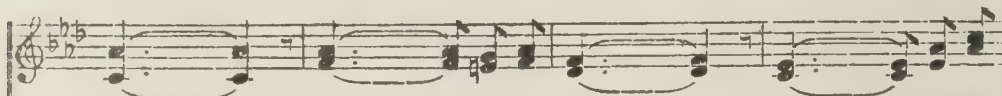
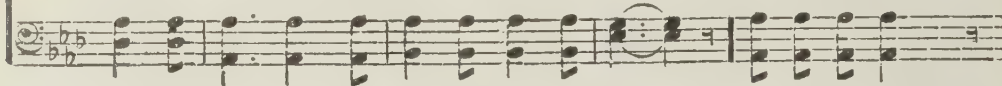
CHORUS.



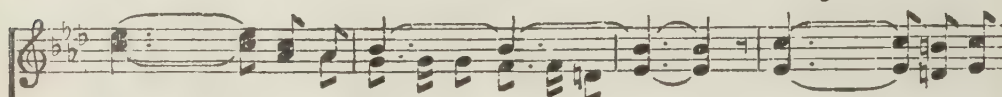
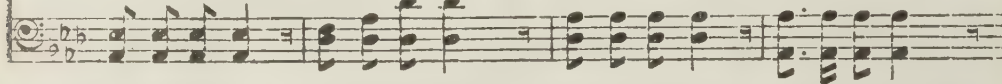
1. God in Je-sus, In all its bound-less store.
2. word de-clares it, Thro' Him whom God hath sealed.
3. we be-lieved it, When He for-gave our sin.
4. mes-sage tel-ling, That God in Christ is love.

Known..... and be-

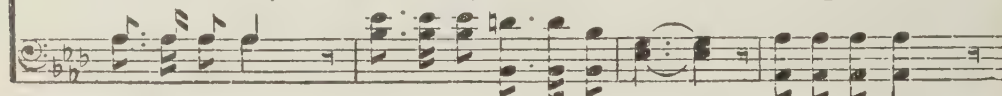
Known and be-lieved,



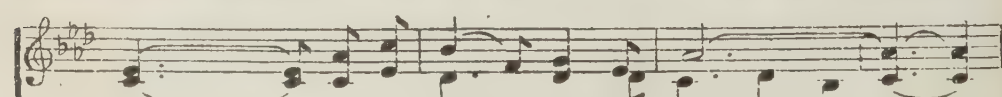
- lieved,..... Glad-ly re-ceived,..... Won-der-ful,
known and be-lieved, Glad-ly re-ceived, glad-ly re-ceived, Won-der-ful word,



won-der-ful word..... Dwel-ling in
won-der-ful word, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful word. Dwel-ling in love,



love,..... Dwel-ling in God,.....
dwell-ing in love, Dwel-ling in God, dwell-ing in God,



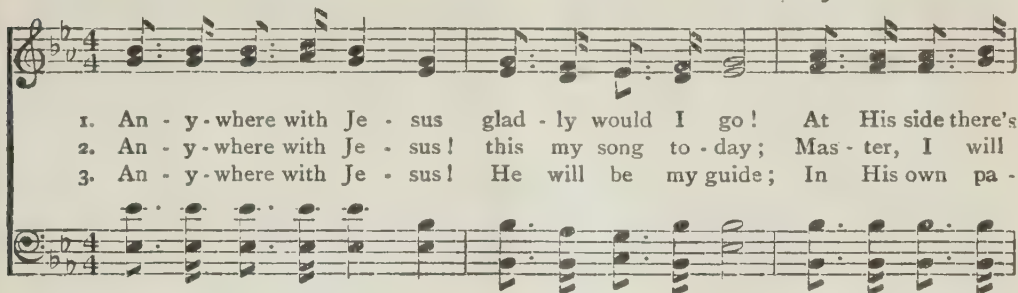
Par-don'd and cleans'd by the Blood.....
Par-don'd and cleans'd, and cleans'd by the Blood, by the Blood.



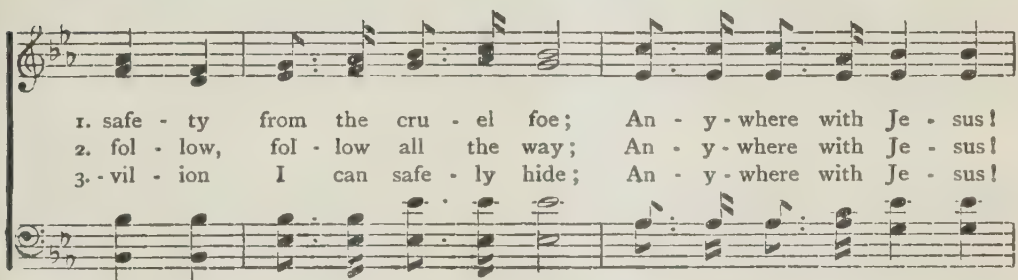
ROBERT SHAW.

"He shall hide me in His pavilion."—PSA. xxvii. 5.


J. E. EDWARDS.



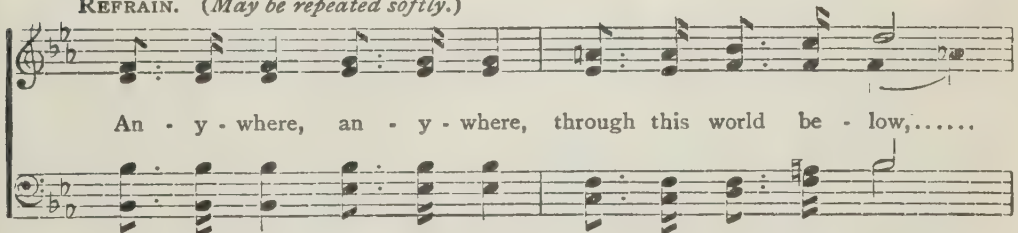
1. An - y - where with Je - sus glad - ly would I go! At His side there's
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus! this my song to - day; Mas - ter, I will
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus! He will be my guide; In His own pa -



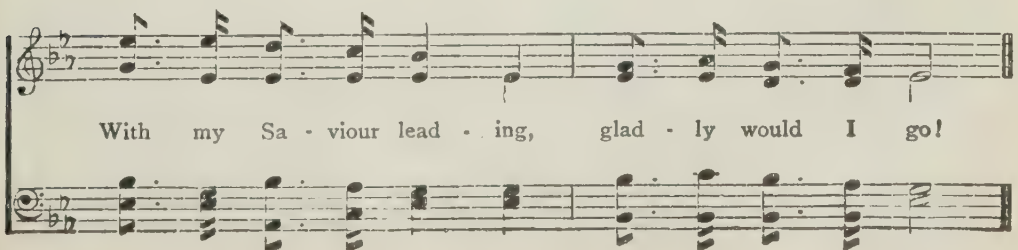
1. safe - ty from the cru - el foe; An - y - where with Je - sus!
 2. fol - low, fol - low all the way; An - y - where with Je - sus!
 3. - vil - ion I can safe - ly hide; An - y - where with Je - sus!



1. this my prayer shall be; Help me, O my Sa - viour, still to fol - low Thee!
 2. in the dark - est hour, He will ev - er keep me by His migh - ty power.
 3. this is all I need; In His love a - bi - ding, this is rest in - deed!

REFRAIN. (*May be repeated softly.*)


An - y - where, an - y - where, through this world be - low,.....



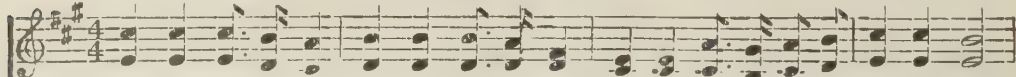
With my Sa - viour lead - ing, glad - ly would I go!

No. 264. "Resting in the Everlasting Arms!"

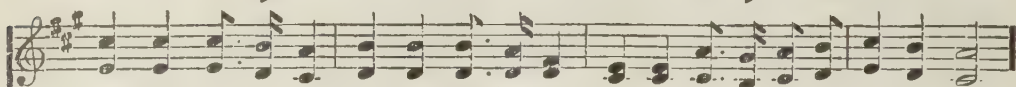
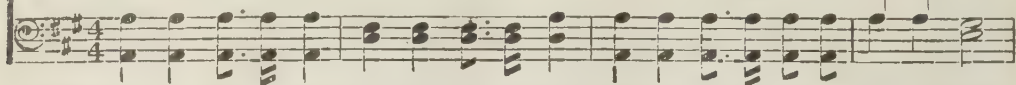
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

(DEUTERONOMY xxxiii. 27.)

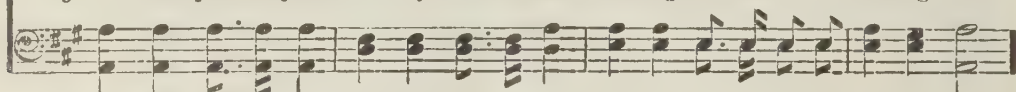
A. J. SHOWALTER.



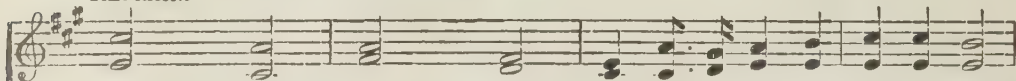
1. Oh, what fel-low-ship; oh, what joy is mine, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
2. Oh, how safe am I in this pil-grim way, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms?



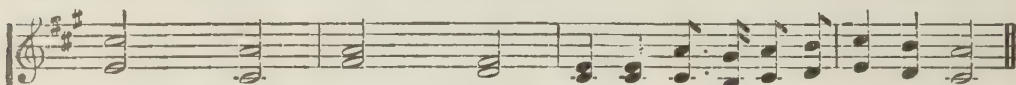
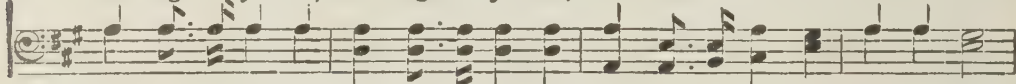
1. Oh, what bless-ed-ness; oh, what peace Di-vine, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
2. Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
3. I have per-fect peace with my Sa-viour near, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!



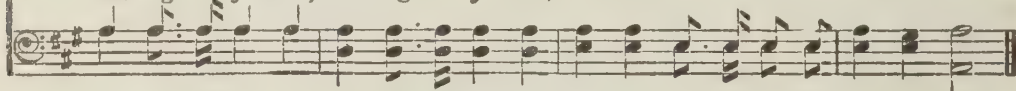
REFRAIN.



Rest - - ing, rest - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Rest-ing in Je-sus, rest-ing in Je-sus,



Rest - - ing, rest - - ing, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
Rest-ing in Je-sus, rest-ing in Je-sus,



No. 265. He is Precious.

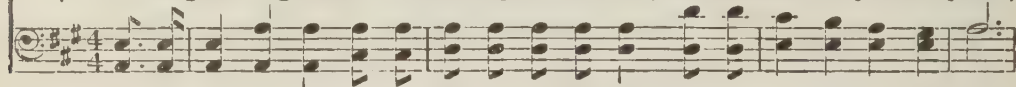
"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."—1 PETER ii. 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

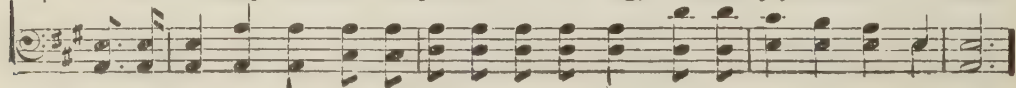
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. When the heart made pure is the tem-ple of the Lord, And we feel His pre-sence there,
2. There are floods of light from His glo-ry that de-scend, When we think our pros-pect dim;
3. He will cheer us on when we fol-low where He leads, And our hearts with glad-ness fill;
4. Let us grow in grace and a knowl-edge of the truth, Let us dwell in per-fect peace;

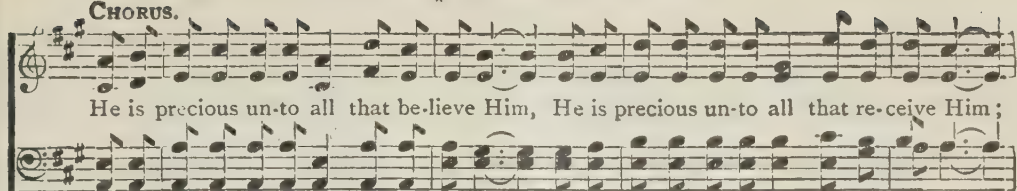


1. Oh, the joy that comes when we ga-ther in His name, At the hal-low'd hour of prayer!
2. There are heights of love that His chil-dren may at-tain, By a clo-ser walk with Him.
3. For we know by faith that His ev-er-last-ing arms Are be-neath and round us still.
4. Till we all clasp hands in the pal-ace of the King, Where our joy shall nev-er cease.

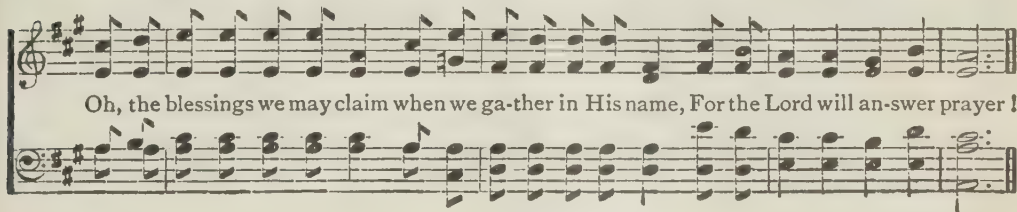


He is Precious—continued.

CHORUS.



He is precious un-to all that be-lieve Him, He is precious un-to all that re-ceive Him;



Oh, the blessings we may claim when we ga-ther in His name, For the Lord will an-swer prayer!

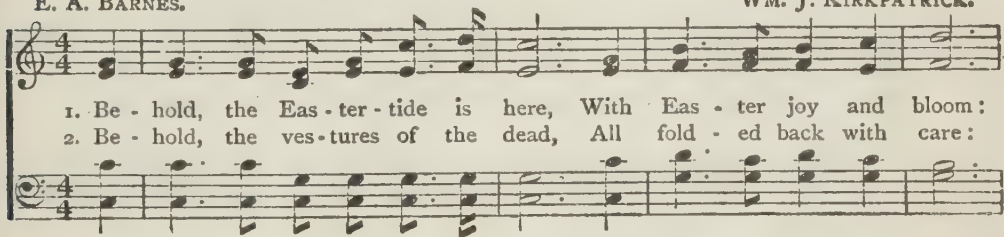
No. 266.

Jesus is Risen!

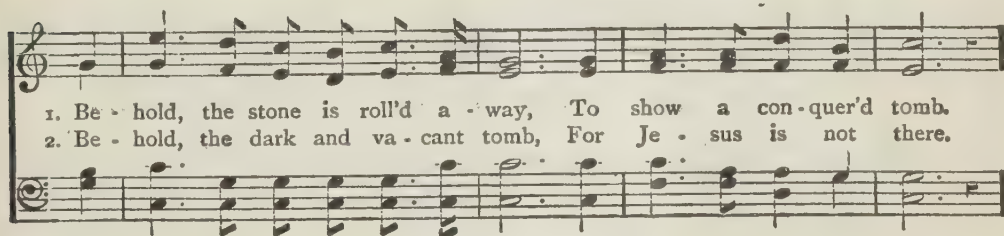
"The first-fruits of them that are asleep."—I COR. xv 20 (R.V.).

E. A. BARNES.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

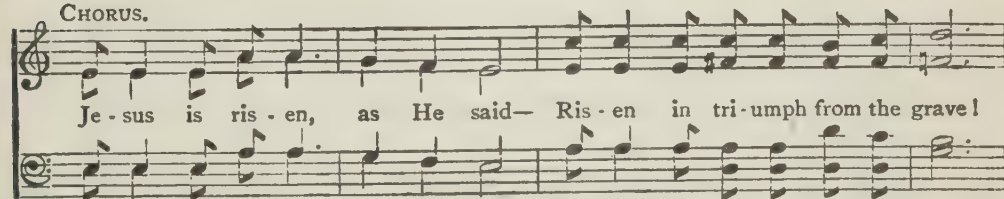


1. Be - hold, the Eas - ter - tide is here, With Eas - ter joy and bloom:
2. Be - hold, the ves - tures of the dead, All fold - ed back with care:



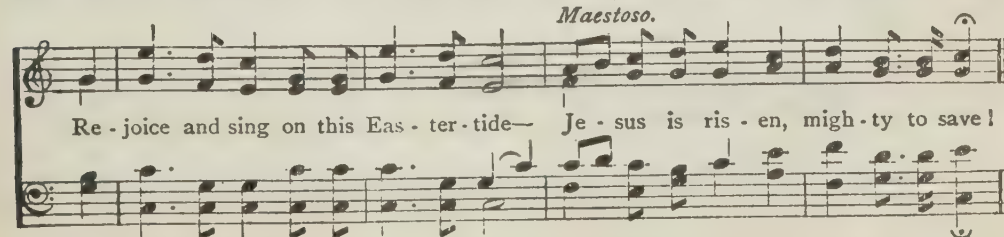
1. Be - hold, the stone is roll'd a - way, To show a con - quer'd tomb.
2. Be - hold, the dark and va - cant tomb, For Je - sus is not there.

CHORUS.



Je - sus is ris - en, as He said—Ris - en in tri - umph from the grave!

Maestoso.



Re - joice and sing on this Eas - ter - tide— Je - sus is ris - en, migh - ty to save!

3. Behold, He walks the earth again,
Exalted in His love:
Behold, the glory on His brow,
Reflected from above.

4. Behold, the Easter-tide is here,
With Easter song and word:
Behold, amid these Easter gifts,
The triumph of the Lord.

No. 267. "Serve the Lord with Gladness."

(PSALM C.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

"Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all..... ye lands;...
all ye lands, all ye lands;

Make a joy - ful noise, Make a joy - ful noise, all..... ye lands.

DUET. Alto.

Serve.... the Lord with glad - ness, with glad - ness, with glad - ness :

Tenor.

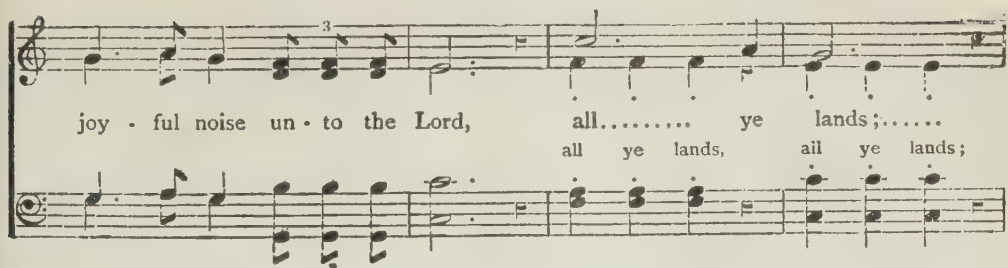
come.... be - fore His pres - ence with sing - ing, with sing - ing.....

FULL.

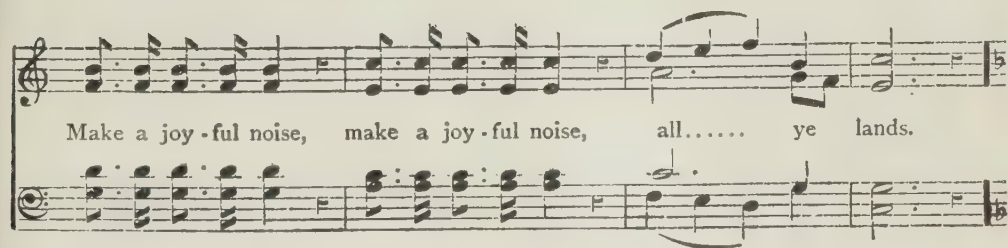
Serve..... the Lord with glad - ness, with glad - ness, with glad - ness :
Serve the Lord, serve the Lord, serve the Lord with glad - ness :

come.... be - fore His pres - ence with sing - ing, with sing - ing. Make a
come, come, come, come with sing - ing, come with sing - ing.

"Serbe the Lord with Gladness"—continued.

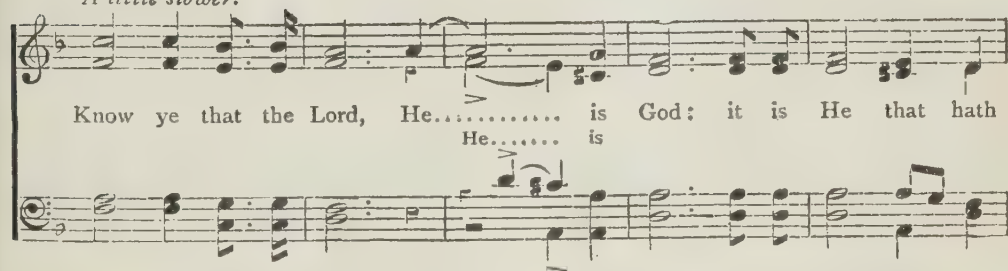


joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all..... ye lands;.....
all ye lands, all ye lands;



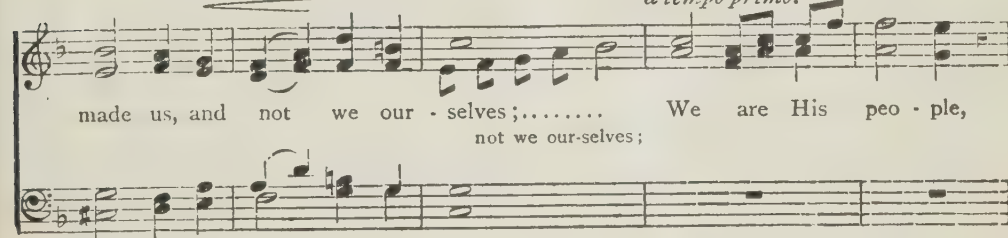
Make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise, all..... ye lands.

A little slower.

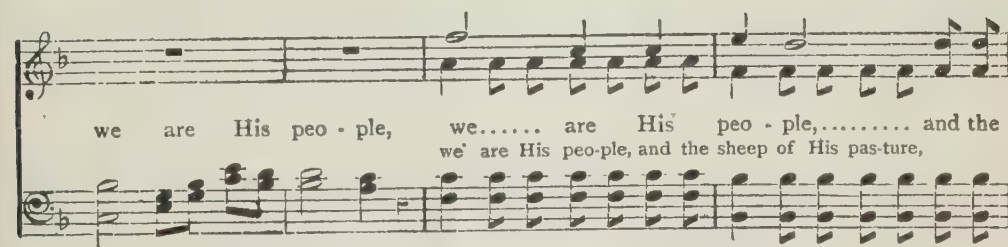


Know ye that the Lord, He..... is God: it is He that hath
He..... is

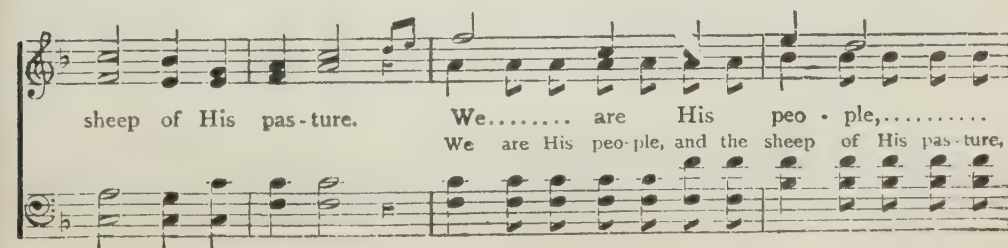
a tempo primo.



made us, and not we our - selves;..... We are His peo - ple,
not we our-selves;



we are His peo - ple, we..... are His peo - ple,..... and the
we are His peo-ple, and the sheep of His pas-ture,



sheep of His pas-ture. We..... are His peo - ple,.....
We are His peo-ple, and the sheep of His pas-ture,

"Serve the Lord with Gladness"—continued.

and the sheep of His pas-ture. En-ter in-to His gates, His

gates with thanks-giv-ing, and in-to His courts, His courts with praise: be

thank-ful un-to Him,..... be thank-ful un-to Him,..... be

be thank-ful un-to Him, and bless His name; Be thankful un-to Him,..... be

Him, be thank-ful, be thank-ful un-to Him,..... be thank-ful un-to Him, and bless His name.

Him, be thank-ful un-to Him, be thank-ful, and bless His name.

The Lord is good; The Lord is good; is ev-er-last-ing: is ev-er-last-ing: For the Lord is good; His mer-cy is ev-er-last-ing, ev-er-last-ing:

"Serve the Lord with Gladness"—continued.

His truth en - dur - eth to all
and His truth en - dur - eth to all.....

His truth en - dur - eth to all

cres - - - - - *cen* - - -
gen - er - a - tions; His truth en - dur - eth, His truth en -
gen - er - a - tions;
gen - er - a - tions;

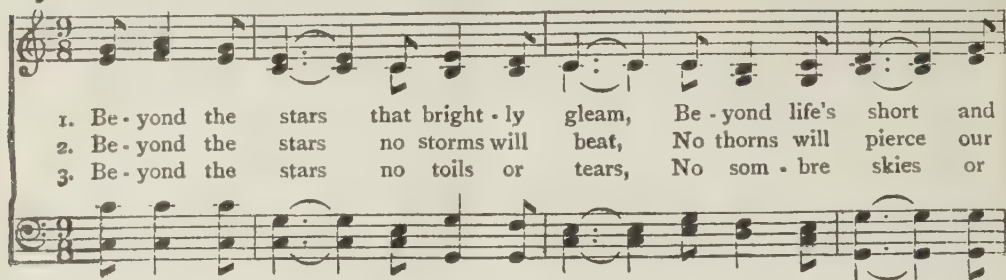
do.
- dur - eth to all gen - er - a - tions; His truth en - dur - eth,

f
His truth en - dur - eth to all..... gen - er - a - tions.

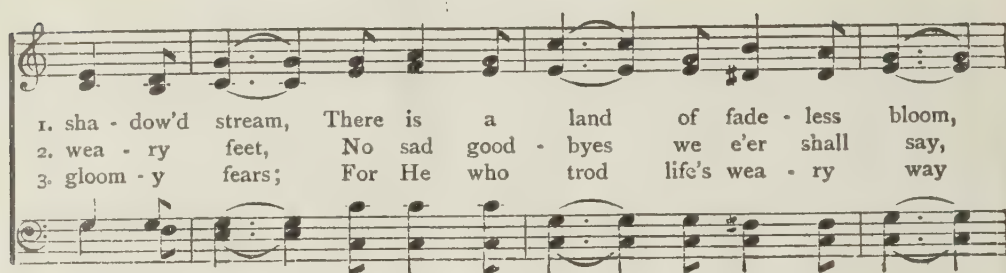
"The city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem."—HEB. xii. 22.

J. P. TOMPKINS.

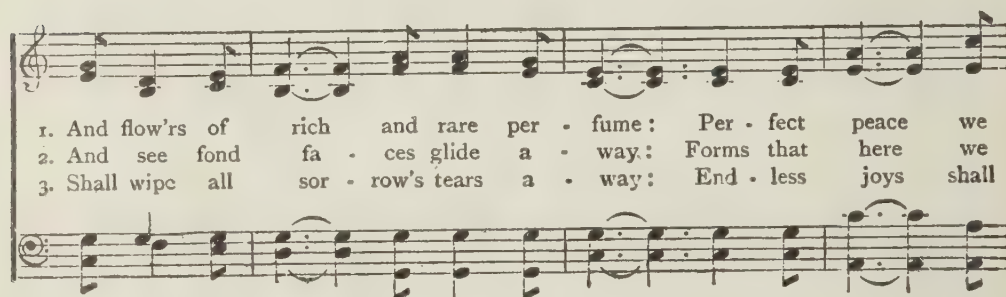
JNO. R. SWENEY.



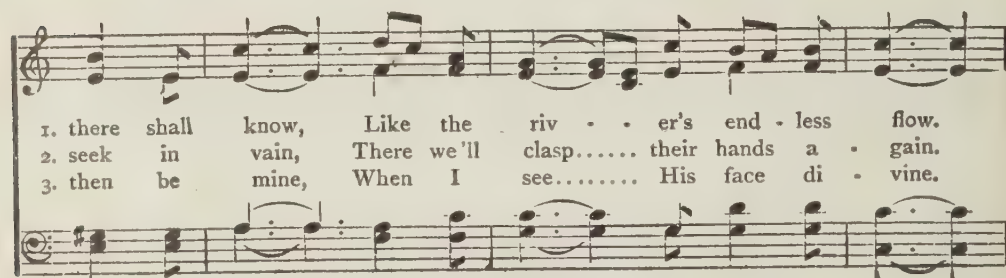
1. Be - yond the stars that bright - ly gleam, Be - yond life's short and
 2. Be - yond the stars no storms will beat, No thorns will pierce our
 3. Be - yond the stars no toils or tears, No som - bre skies or



1. sha - dow'd stream, There is a land of fade - less bloom,
 2. wea - ry feet, No sad good - byes we e'er shall say,
 3. gloom - y fears; For He who trod life's wea - ry way

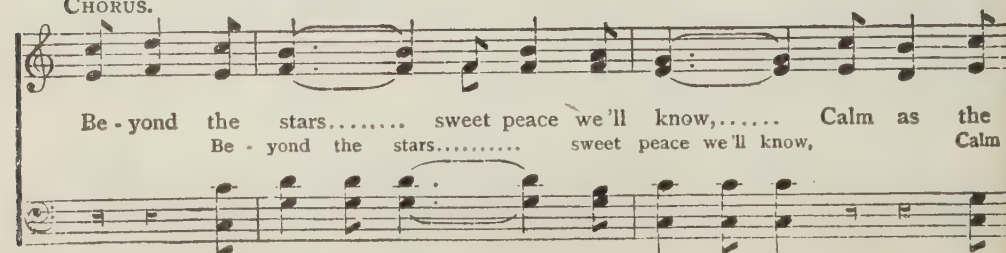


1. And flow'rs of rich and rare per - fume: Per - fect peace we
 2. And see fond fa - ces glide a - way: Forms that here we
 3. Shall wipe all sor - row's tears a - way: End - less joys shall




1. there shall know, Like the riv - er's end - less flow.
 2. seek in vain, There we'll clasp..... their hands a - gain.
 3. then be mine, When I see..... His face di - vine.

CHORUS.

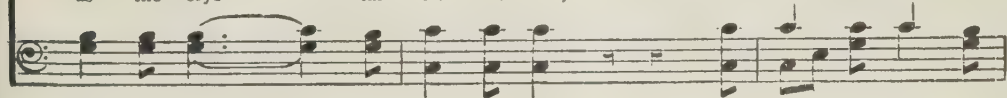



Be - yond the stars..... sweet peace we'll know,..... Calm as the
 Be - yond the stars..... sweet peace we'll know, Calm

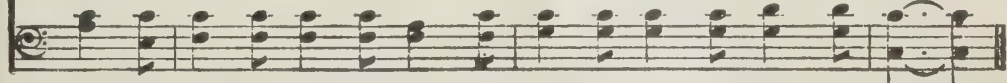
Beyond the Stars—continued.



crys - - - tal riv - er's flow;..... Where rolls the sea..... of
as the crys - - - tal riv er's flow; Where rolls the sea, the

per - fect love,..... Be - yond the stars..... that gleam a - bove.
sea of per - fect love, Be - yond the stars



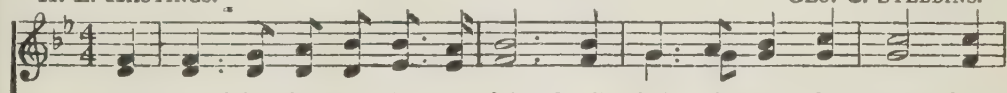
No. 269.

At Evening Time.

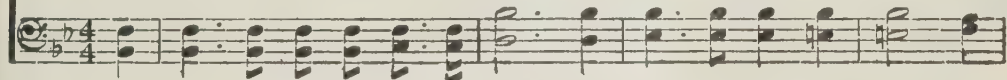
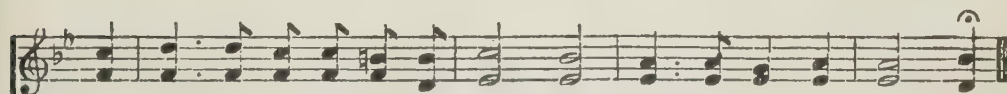
"At evening time it shall be light."—ZECHARIAH xiv. 7.

H. L. HASTINGS.

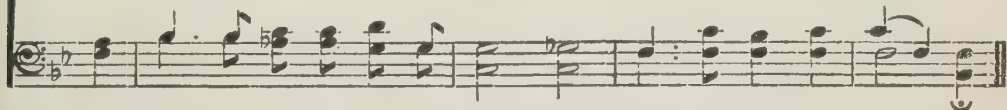
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. At ev - 'ning time may there be light, While life's brief day is clos - ing;
2. At ev - 'ning time may there be light, The light of life e - ter - nal;

1. Then shall I fear no gath'-ring night, In Je - sus' love re - pos - ing.
2. The ra - diance of those mansions bright, In climes for ev - er ver - nal.



3. At evening-time there shall be light,
Earth's day of storm is dying;
Sorrow and sadness take their flight,
There shall be no more sighing.

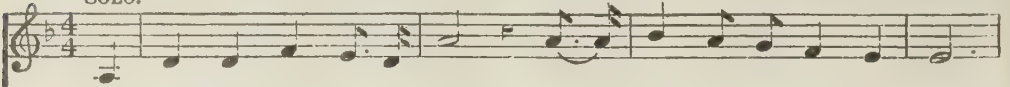
4. At evening-time there shall be light,
The twilight skies adorning;
But oh, how fair the radiance bright
Of that swift-speeding morning!

No. 270. "Watchman! what of the Night?"

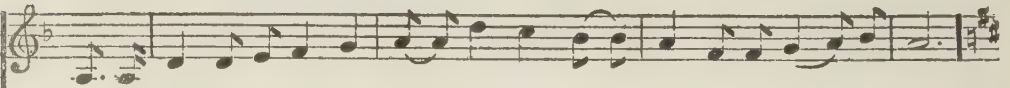
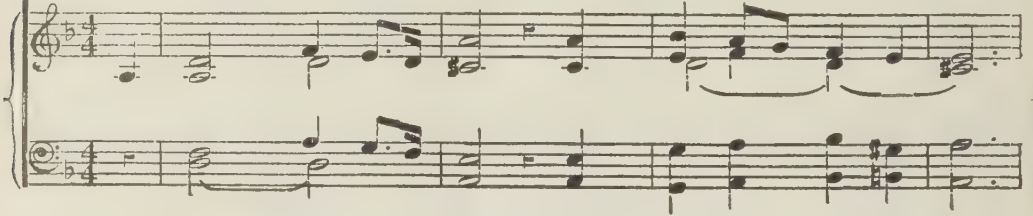
(ISAIAH xxi. 11.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

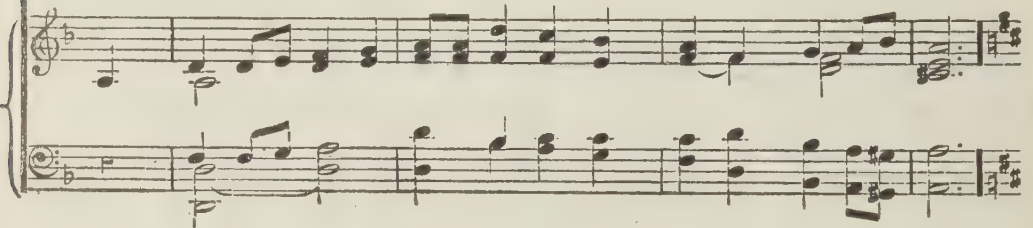
SOLO.



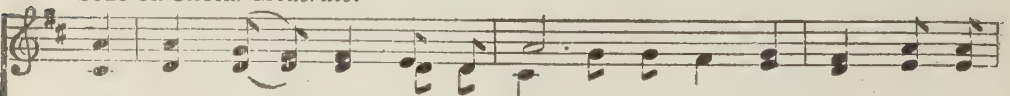
1. Say, watch-man! what of the night? Do the dews of the morn-ing fall?
2. But, watch-man! what of the night? When sor-row and pain are mine,



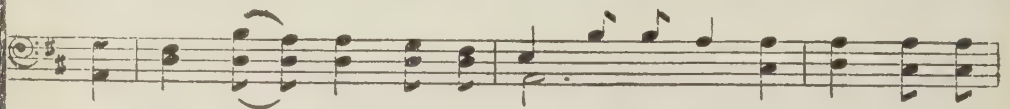
1. Have the O - ri - ent skies no bor - der of light, Like the fringe of a fu - n'ral pall?
2. And the pleasures of light so sweet and bright No long - er a - round me shine?



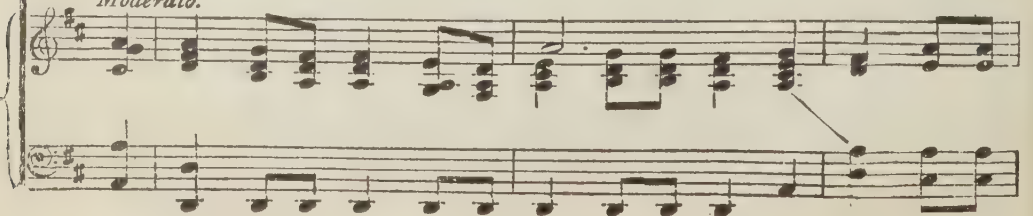
SOLO OR CHOIR. *Moderato.*



1. That night is fast wa - ning on high,..... And soon shall the
is wa - ning on high,
2. That night of.... sor - row thy soul..... May sure - ly pre -
of sor - row thy soul



Moderato.



" Watchman ! what of the Night ? " — *continued.*

1. dark - ness flee,..... And the morn - ing shall spread o'er the
 dark - ness flee,
 2. - pare to meet;..... But a - way shall the clouds of thy
 to meet;

mf

1. blush - ing sky; And bright shall its glo - ries be, And
 2. heav - i - ness roll, And the morn - ing of joy ... be sweet, And the

D.C. for Verse 2.

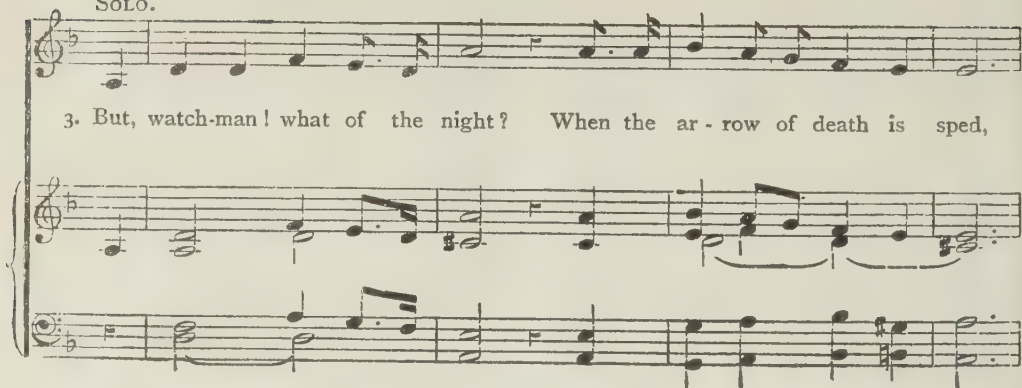
1. bright..... shall its glo - - - ries be.
And bright shall its glo - ries, its glo - ries be.

2. morn - - - ing of joy..... be sweet.
And the morn - ing of joy, of.... joy be sweet.

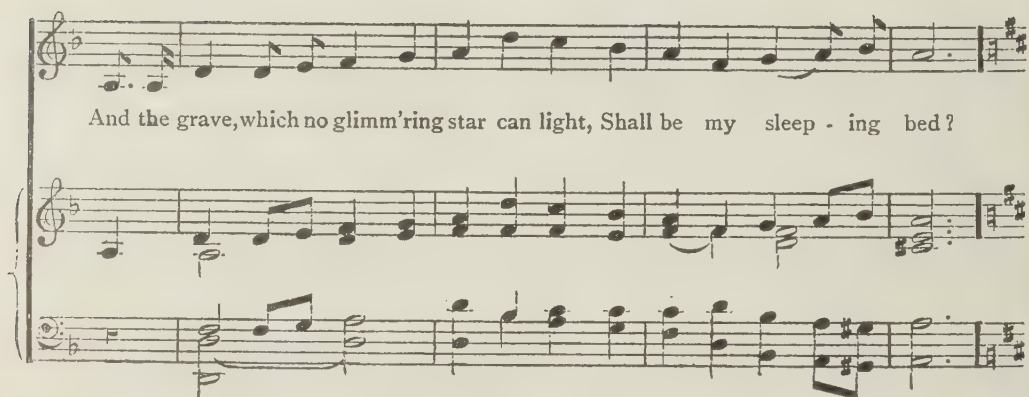
D.C. for Verse 2.

"Watchman! what of the Night?"—continued.

SOLO.

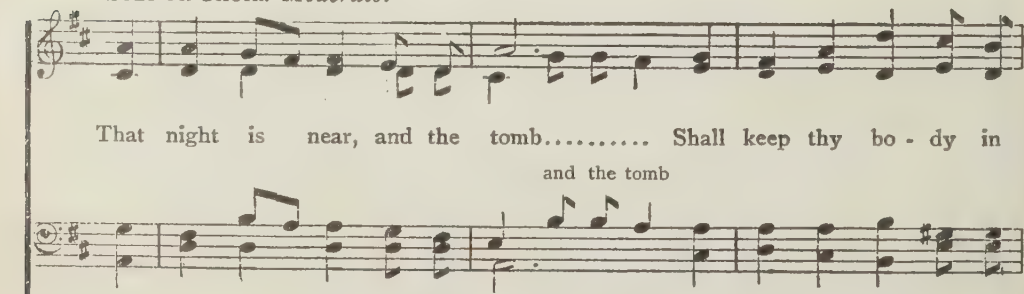


3. But, watch-man! what of the night? When the ar - row of death is sped,



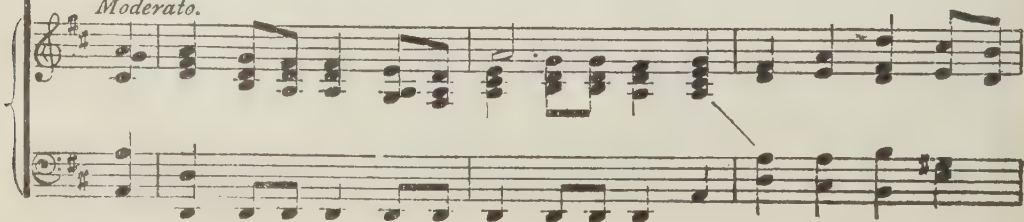
And the grave, which no glimm'ring star can light, Shall be my sleep - ing bed?

SOLO OR CHOIR. *Moderato.*



That night is near, and the tomb..... Shall keep thy bo - dy in
and the tomb

Moderato.



"Watchman! what of the Night?"—continued.

store,..... Till the morn of E - ter - ni - ty rise on the gloom; And
in store,

mf

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part includes a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking.

night shall be..... no more; Till the morn of E .

cres.

cres.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "night shall be..... no more; Till the morn of E .". The piano accompaniment features a crescendo (*cres.*) dynamic marking in both the vocal and piano parts.

- ter - ni - ty rise on the gloom, And night shall be no more.

rit.

rit.

This system contains the final two staves of music. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics "- ter - ni - ty rise on the gloom, And night shall be no more.". The piano accompaniment features a ritardando (*rit.*) dynamic marking in both the vocal and piano parts.

No. 271. He is Able to Deliver thee.

"He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him."

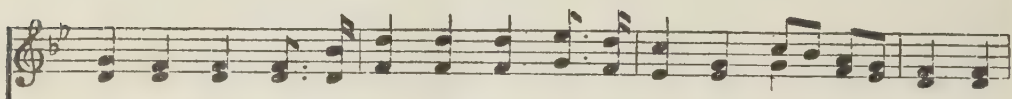
W. A. O.

(HEBREWS vii. 25.)

W. A. OGDEN.



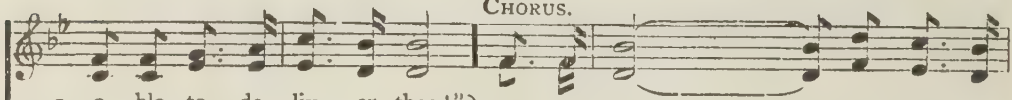
1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung, 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme heard on earth or main, 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll To the guil - ty heart, to the



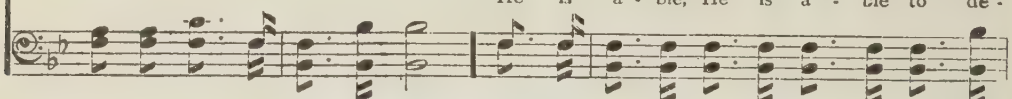
1. mor - tal tongue, 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
2. mor - tal strain, 'Tis the grand-est theme, tell it out a - gain, "Our God is
3. wea - ry soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole: "Our God is



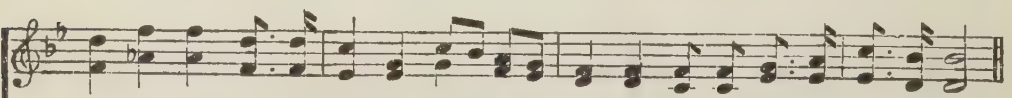
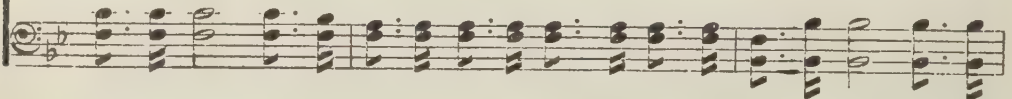
CHORUS.



1. a - ble to de - liv - er thee!"
 2. a - ble to de - liv - er thee!"
 3. a - ble to de - liv - er thee!"
- He is a - - - ble to de -
He is a - ble, He is a - ble to de -



- liv - er thee, He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by
- liv - er thee, He is a - ble, He is a - ble



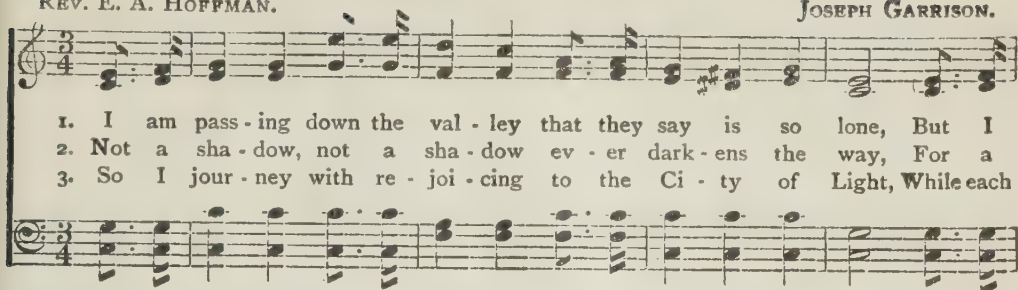
sin op - prest, Go to Him for rest: "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."



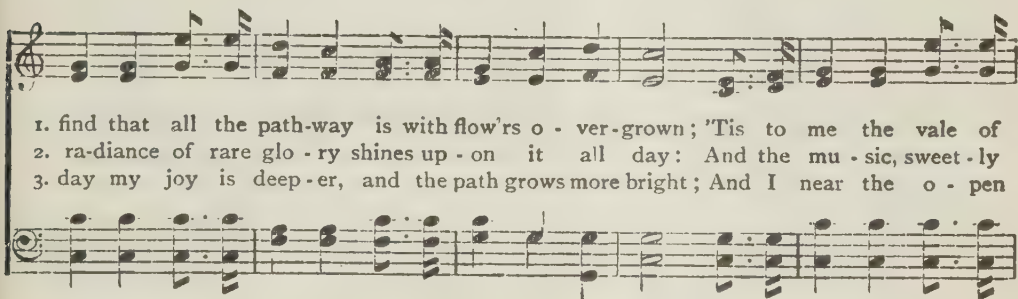
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

(PSALM xxiii. 4; ISAIAH lxii. 4.)

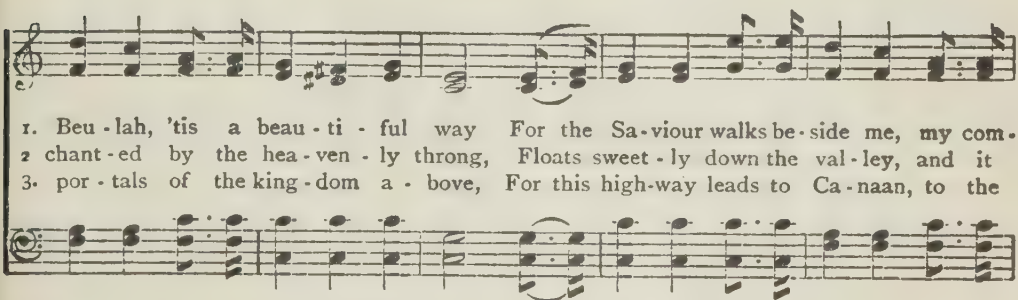
JOSEPH GARRISON.



1. I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone, But I
 2. Not a sha - dow, not a sha - dow ev - er dark - ens the way, For a
 3. So I jour - ney with re - joi - cing to the Ci - ty of Light, While each

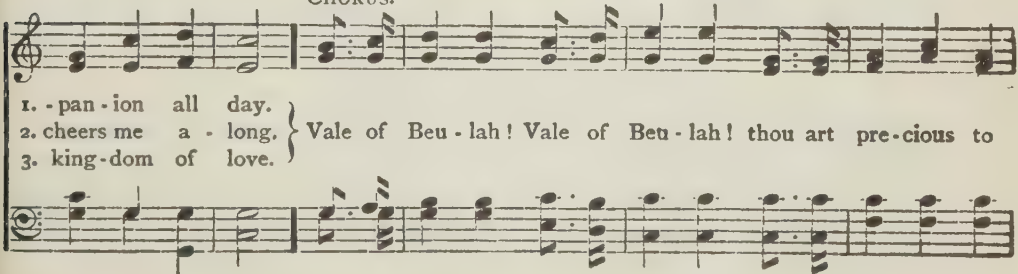


1. find that all the path - way is with flow'rs o - ver - grown; 'Tis to me the vale of
 2. ra - dian - ce of rare glo - ry shines up - on it all day: And the mu - sic, sweet - ly
 3. day my joy is deep - er, and the path grows more bright; And I near the o - pen

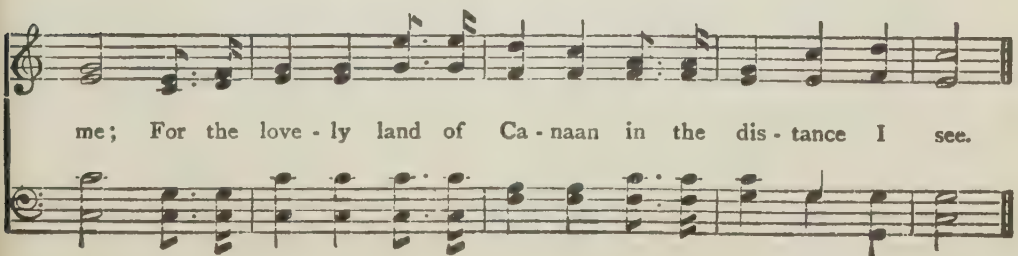


1. Beu - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way For the Sa - viour walks be - side me, my com -
 2. chant - ed by the hea - ven - ly throng, Floats sweet - ly down the val - ley, and it
 3. por - tals of the king - dom a - bove, For this high - way leads to Ca - naan, to the

CHORUS.



1. - pan - ion all day.
 2. cheers me a - long.
 3. king - dom of love. } Vale of Beu - lah! Vale of Beu - lah! thou art pre - cious to



me; For the love - ly land of Ca - naan in the dis - tance I see.

No. 273.

Murmuring Stream.

"Even a child is known by his doings."—PROVERBS xx. 11.

L. H. EDMUNDS.

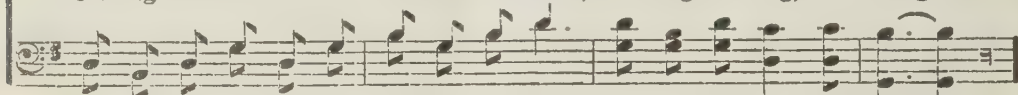
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



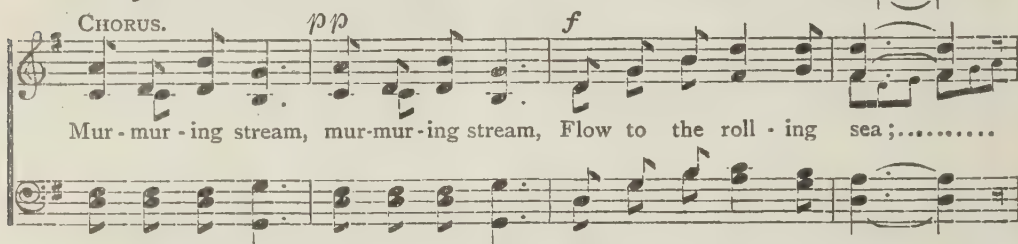
1. Down from the mountains a gay lit-tle stream, Leap-ing a-long, leap-ing a-long,
2. Cool-ing the grass in the long sum-mer hours, Smil-ing a-long, smil-ing a-long,



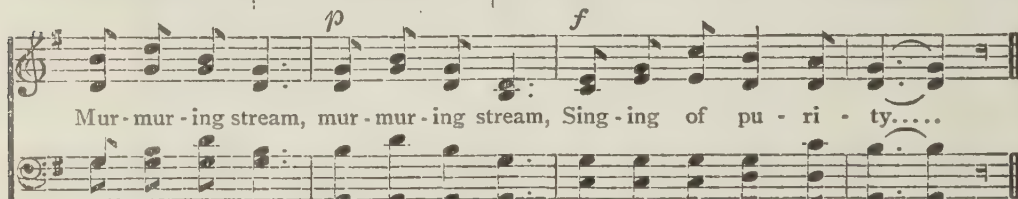
1. Sang a sweet tune to the sun's mer-ry beam, Leap-ing a-long, a-long.
2. Giv-ing a drink to the birds and the flowers, Smil-ing a-long, a-long.



CHORUS.



Mur-mur-ing stream, mur-mur-ing stream, Flow to the roll-ing sea;.....



Mur-mur-ing stream, mur-mur-ing stream, Sing-ing of pu-ri-ty....

3. Wider and wider as onward you flow,
Rippling along, rippling along;
Carry a blessing wherever you go,
Rippling along, along.
4. Bright little streamlets we children may be,
Singing along, singing along,
Loving and helpful, pure-hearted and free,
Singing along, along.

No. 274.

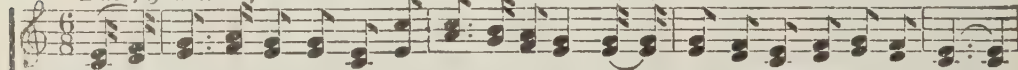
Steer for the Light!

MRS. EMMA PITT.

"I am the Light."—JOHN viii. 12.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Duet, if desired, to Chorus.



1. There's a beau-ti-ful lighthouse' way o-ver the main, And the bright beaming light you now see:
2. O'er the beau-ti-ful riv-er with wa-ters so deep, Bright angels are watching the shore;

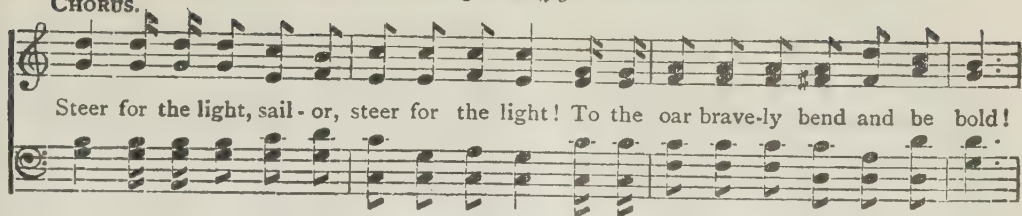


1. 'Tis Je-sus! His love now is point-ing the way—Come, sailor, He's wait-ing for thee!
2. The lighthouse stands firm, and the storms never sweep, For Je-sus has en-ter'd be-fore.

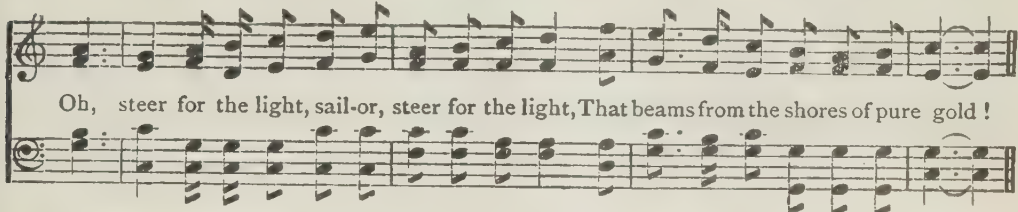


Steer for the Light!—continued.

CHORUS.



Steer for the light, sail - or, steer for the light! To the oar brave-ly bend and be bold!



Oh, steer for the light, sail-or, steer for the light, That beams from the shores of pure gold!

See, there from its height waves the banner of
love,
All studded with stars bright and free;
And the echo comes—list! I've been saved
from the wreck
By the light that's now beaming for thee.

4. For that haven of rest, weary sailor, now
steer,
Nor perish on life's stormy sea;
Fix your eyes on that light, and His voice
you shall hear:
"Come, sailor, I'm waiting for thee!"

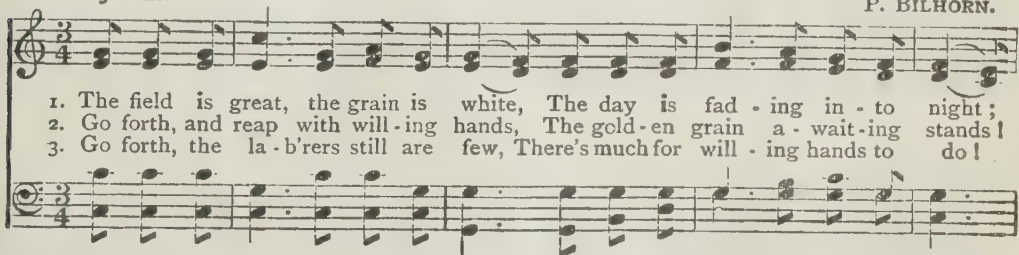
No. 275.

Go Forth! Go Forth!

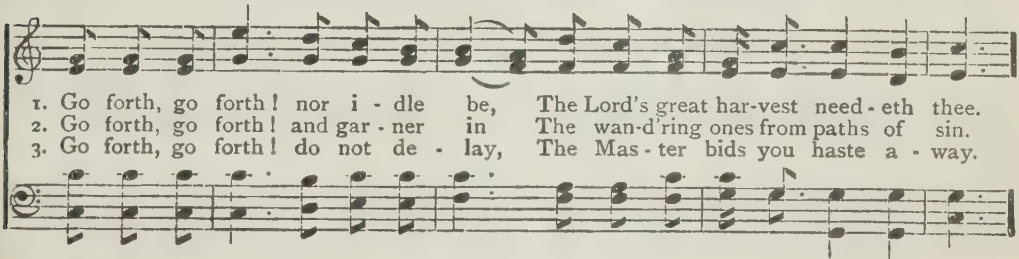
"Look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest."—JOHN iv. 35.

L. E. JONES.

P. BILHORN.

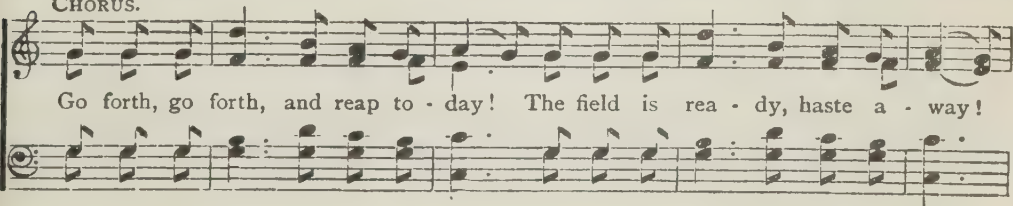


1. The field is great, the grain is white, The day is fad - ing in - to night;
2. Go forth, and reap with will - ing hands, The gold - en grain a - wait - ing stands!
3. Go forth, the la - b'ers still are few, There's much for will - ing hands to do!

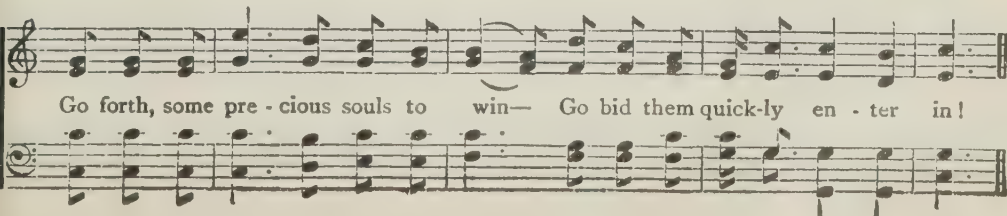


1. Go forth, go forth! nor i - dle be, The Lord's great har - vest need - eth thee.
2. Go forth, go forth! and gar - ner in The wan - d'ring ones from paths of sin.
3. Go forth, go forth! do not de - lay, The Mas - ter bids you haste a - way.

CHORUS.



Go forth, go forth, and reap to - day! The field is rea - dy, haste a - way!



Go forth, some pre - cious souls to win— Go bid them quick-ly en - ter in!

No. 276. God shall Wipe away all Tears.

"And God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."—REVELATION vii. 17.

RECIT. (Rev. xxi. 2-4).

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

I, John, saw the Ho - ly Ci - ty,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by the lyrics "I, John, saw the Ho - ly Ci - ty,". The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

New Je - ru - sa - lem, com-ing down from God out of hea - ven, pre -

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "New Je - ru - sa - lem, com-ing down from God out of hea - ven, pre -". The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support.

- pared as a bride a - dorn'd for her hus-band : And I heard a great voice out of

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "- pared as a bride a - dorn'd for her hus-band : And I heard a great voice out of". The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support.

hea - ven say-ing, Be - hold, the tab - er-na-cle of God is with men, and

The fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "hea - ven say-ing, Be - hold, the tab - er-na-cle of God is with men, and". The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support.

God shall Wipe away all Tears—continued.

ritard.

they shall be His peo-ple, and God Himself shall dwell with them, and be..... their

Andante.

God. And God shall wipe a - way all

tears.... from their eyes: and there shall be no more death, nei-ther

sor - row, nor cry - ing, nei-ther shall there be an-y more pain: for the

God shall Wipe away all Tears—continued.

for - mer things have pass'd a - way, have pass'd.....

This system features a vocal melody in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are 'for - mer things have pass'd a - way, have pass'd.....'. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with eighth-note chords and a left hand with a simple bass line.

..... a - way..... And God shall wipe a -

The second system continues the melody. The lyrics are '..... a - way..... And God shall wipe a -'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

- way all tears.... from their eyes; and there shall be no more

The third system contains the lyrics '- way all tears.... from their eyes; and there shall be no more'. The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with sixteenth-note patterns.

death, nei - ther sor - row, nor cry - ing, nei - ther shall there be

The final system on the page contains the lyrics 'death, nei - ther sor - row, nor cry - ing, nei - ther shall there be'. The piano accompaniment concludes with sustained chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

God shall Wipe away all Tears—continued.

an - y more pain : for the for - mer things have pass'd a - way, have

This system features a vocal melody in G major (one flat) with a treble clef. The first measure has a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with chords and a left hand with a simple bass line.

accel. pass'd..... *rit.* a - way..... And

This system continues the vocal melody. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings: *accel.* (accelerando) in the right hand and *rit.* (ritardando) in the left hand.

God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes, all

The vocal melody continues with the lyrics 'God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes, all'. The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with sixteenth-note patterns.

tears from their eyes, all tears from their eyes.....

The final system of the page shows the vocal melody concluding with the lyrics 'tears from their eyes, all tears from their eyes.....'. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support.

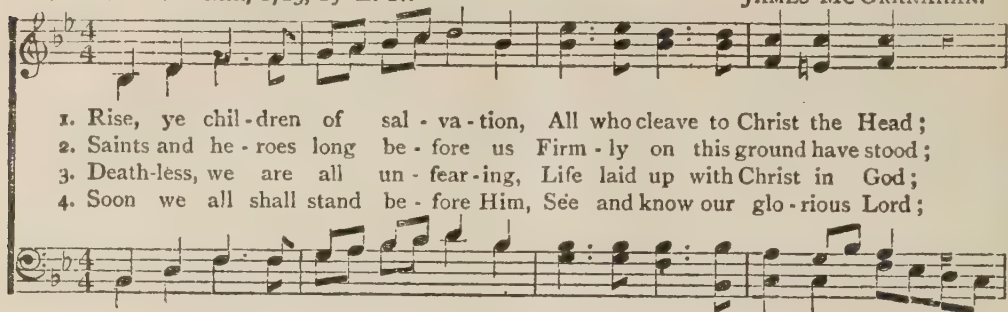
No. 277. The Song of the Soldier.

"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

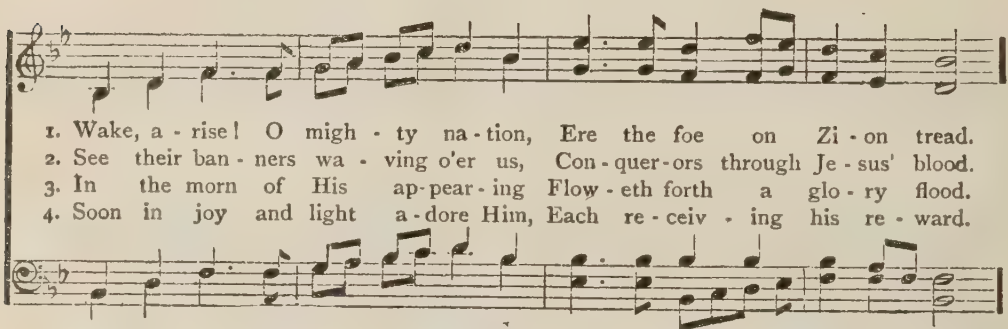
(2 TIMOTHY ii. 3.)

Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

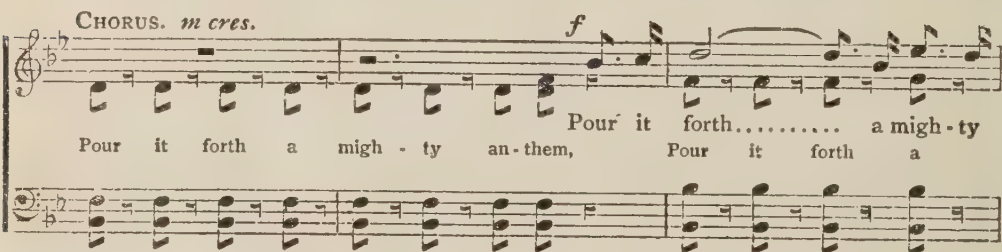


1. Rise, ye chil-dren of sal - va - tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head;
 2. Saints and he - roes long be - fore us Firm - ly on this ground have stood;
 3. Death-less, we are all un - fear - ing, Life laid up with Christ in God;
 4. Soon we all shall stand be - fore Him, See and know our glo - rious Lord;

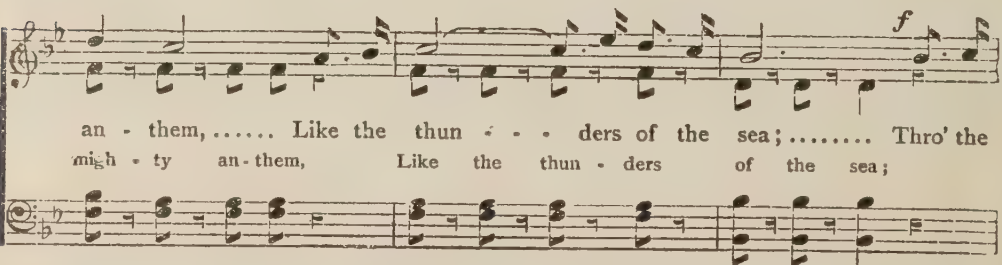


1. Wake, a - rise! O migh - ty na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.
 2. See their ban - ners wa - ving o'er us, Con - quer - ors through Je - sus' blood.
 3. In the morn of His ap - pear - ing Flow - eth forth a glo - ry flood.
 4. Soon in joy and light a - dore Him, Each re - ceiv - ing his re - ward.

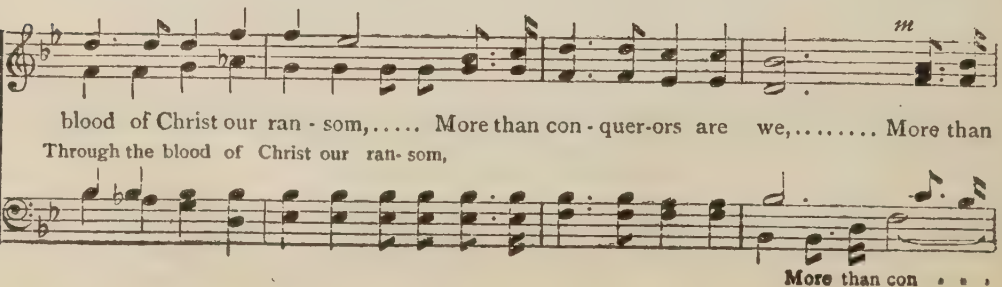
CHORUS. *m. cres.* *f*



Pour it forth a migh - ty an - them, Pour it forth..... a migh - ty
 Pour it forth a



an - them, Like the thun - ders of the sea; Thro' the
 migh - ty an - them, Like the thun - ders of the sea;



blood of Christ our ran - som, More than con - quer - ors are we, More than
 Through the blood of Christ our ran - som,
 More than con . . .

The Song of the Soldier—continued.

con - - - quer-ors are we,..... More than con - - - quer-ors are
 . . quer-ors, con-quer-ors, than con-quer-ors are we, More than con-quer-ors, con-quer-ors, than
 we;..... Thro' the blood of Christ our ransom, More than conquerors are we.
 con-quer-ors are we;

No. 278. He will Gather the Wheat.

"He will gather His wheat into the garner, but the chaff He will burn up with
 H. B. M'KEEVER. unquenchable fire."—MATT. iii. 12, R.V. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When Je - sus shall ga - ther the na - tions Be - fore Him at last to ap - pear,
 2. Shall we hear from the lips of the Sa - viour The words, "Faithful ser - vant, well done!"

1. Oh, how shall we stand in the judg - ment, When summon'd our sen - tence to hear?
 2. Or, trem - bling with fear and with an - guish, Be ban - ish'd a - way from His throne?

CHORUS.
 He will ga - ther the wheat in His gar - ner, But the chaff will He scat - ter a - way;

Then how shall we stand in the judg - ment—Oh, how shall we be in that day?

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. Then let us be watching and waiting—
 Our lamps burning steady and bright—
 That when we are called by the Bridegroom
 We'll answer the call with delight.</p> | <p>4. Thus living with hearts fixed on Jesus,
 In patience we wait for the time
 When, the days of our pilgrimage ended,
 We'll rest in His presence Divine.</p> |
|--|--|

No. 279. Spirit Divine! Attend our Prayers.

"The Spirit of God dwelleth in you."—1 COR. iii. 16.

DR. A. REED.

Old Church Psalmody.

1. Spi - rit Di - vine! at - tend our prayers, And make our hearts Thy home;
 2. Come as the light—to us re - veal Our emp - ti - ness and woe;
 3. Come as the fire—and purge our hearts, Like sac - ri - fi - cial flame;
 4. Come as the dew—and sweet - ly bless This con - se - cra - ted hour;

1. De - scend with all Thy gra - cious powers—Oh come, great Spi - rit, come!
 2. And lead us in those paths of life Where all the righ - teous go.
 3. Let our whole soul an off - 'ring be To our Re - deem - er's name.
 4. May bar - ren - ness re - joice to own Thy fer - ti - li - zing power.

5. Come as the dove—and spread Thy wings,
 The wings of peaceful love;
 And let Thy church on earth become
 Blest as the church above.

6. Come as the wind—with rushing sound
 And Pentecostal grace;
 That all of woman born may see
 The glory of Thy face.

No. 280. "By Grace are ye Saved."

"By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God."—EPH. ii. 8.

D. W. WHITTLE.
Maestoso.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.
cres.

1. In grace the ho - ly God Did full sal - va - tion plan, E - lect - ing in His
 2. This grace of God ap - pears In Je - sus Christ His Son, He, lift - ed on the
 3. To all who do be - lieve In God, thro' Christ re - veal'd, By grace they full sal -

1. sov - 'reign grace To save re - bel - lious man.
 2. cross of shame, The grace of God makes known.
 3. - va - tion have, And "sons of God" are seal'd. } By grace are ye saved thro' faith, thro'

faith, thro' faith, thro' faith, thro' faith, and that not of your-selves; thro'

"By Grace are ye Saved"—continued.

cres.

faith, and that not of your-selves: Not of works,.....
 your - selves: Not of works,.....

Not of works, not of works, not of works,

ff

not of works,..... Not of works, lest an-y man should
 not of works, not of works, not of works,

boast: it is the gift of God; Not of works, lest an-y man should boast:

f *cres* *cen*

it is the gift of God, it is the gift of God, it is the gift of

do. *ff*

God, it is the gift of God, the gift of.... God....

No. 281.

Gloria Patri.

H. W. GREATORREX.

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

Sacred Songs and Solos.

NUMERICAL INDEX

To facilitate reference to the REVISED AND ENLARGED EDITION
OF 1200 PIECES.

S 750 denotes "SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS."—750 Pieces.

S 1200 „ "SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS."—1200 Pieces.

N 138 „ "NEW HYMNS AND SOLOS."—138 Pieces.

C 281 „ "THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR."—281 Pieces.

Where no number is given the Hymn does not appear in the 1200 Collection.

S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200
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2 ...	372	41 ...	—	80 ...	506	119 ...	634	158 ...	117	197 ...	391
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5 ...	777	44 ...	128	83 ...	9	122 ...	621	161 ...	—	200 ...	—
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7 ...	707	46 ...	942	85 ...	694	124 ...	460	163 ...	154	202 ...	497
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14 ...	1131	53 ...	855	92 ...	841	131 ...	522	170 ...	—	209 ...	—
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27 ...	—	66 ...	778	105 ...	—	144 ...	1171	183 ...	—	222 ...	253
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29 ...	805	68 ...	1000	107 ...	818	146 ...	—	185 ...	—	224 ...	823
30 ...	—	69 ...	1155	108 ...	139	147 ...	461	186 ...	310	225 ...	482
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34 ...	431	73 ...	224	112 ...	—	151 ...	—	190 ...	102	229 ...	—
35 ...	569	74 ...	142	113 ...	—	152 ...	111	191 ...	910	230 ...	—
36 ...	886	75 ...	672	114 ...	—	153 ...	287	192 ...	632	231 ...	894
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39 ...	660	78 ...	562	117 ...	319	156 ...	277	195 ...	—	234 ...	969

Num. Ind.

Sacred Songs and Solos—Continued.

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235 ...	—	291 ...	207	347 ...	923	403 ...	1195	459 ...	712	515 ...	911
236 ...	448	292 ...	519	348 ...	—	404 ...	242	460 ...	15	516 ...	1038
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255 ...	—	311 ...	455	367 ...	—	423 ...	230	479 ...	1006	535 ...	644
256 ...	1005	312 ...	335	368 ...	10	424 ...	115	480 ...	—	536 ...	—
257 ...	987	313 ...	464	369 ...	—	425 ...	45	481 ...	40	537 ...	264
258 ...	1182	314 ...	—	370 ...	286	426 ...	490	482 ...	946	538 ...	108
259 ...	962	315 ...	908	371 ...	—	427 ...	555	483 ...	1002	539 ...	116
260 ...	870	316 ...	468	372 ...	251	428 ...	1011	484 ...	655	540 ...	916
261 ...	401	317 ...	152	373 ...	23	429 ...	—	485 ...	681	541 ...	419
262 ...	492	318 ...	—	374 ...	659	430 ...	1154	486 ...	890	542 ...	193
263 ...	—	319 ...	378	375 ...	547	431 ...	79	487 ...	498	543 ...	—
264 ...	—	320 ...	205	376 ...	826	432 ...	1136	488 ...	28	544 ...	—
265 ...	597	321 ...	718	377 ...	564	433 ...	—	489 ...	1001	545 ...	104
266 ...	—	322 ...	325	378 ...	103	434 ...	256	490 ...	850	546 ...	—
267 ...	433	323 ...	802	379 ...	366	435 ...	—	491 ...	685	547 ...	339
268 ...	—	324 ...	163	380 ...	789	436 ...	244	492 ...	710	548 ...	708
269 ...	—	325 ...	423	381 ...	356	437 ...	—	493 ...	397	549 ...	432
270 ...	—	326 ...	347	382 ...	493	438 ...	514	494 ...	298	550 ...	269
271 ...	—	327 ...	476	383 ...	466	439 ...	584	495 ...	137	551 ...	675
272 ...	357	328 ...	853	384 ...	329	440 ...	—	496 ...	96	552 ...	344
273 ...	309	329 ...	702	385 ...	1065	441 ...	—	497 ...	—	553 ...	415
274 ...	757	330 ...	692	386 ...	443	442 ...	671	498 ...	512	554 ...	556
275 ...	845	331 ...	1030	387 ...	1177	443 ...	507	499 ...	338	555 ...	—
276 ...	303	332 ...	—	388 ...	34	444 ...	998	500 ...	873	556 ...	548
277 ...	944	333 ...	349	389 ...	1024	445 ...	717	501 ...	700	557 ...	16
278 ...	337	334 ...	386	390 ...	882	446 ...	1090	502 ...	838	558 ...	639
279 ...	—	335 ...	728	391 ...	21	447 ...	649	503 ...	210	559 ...	—
280 ...	—	336 ...	624	392 ...	66	448 ...	533	504 ...	883	560 ...	—
281 ...	404	337 ...	—	393 ...	896	449 ...	52	505 ...	424	561 ...	690
282 ...	—	338 ...	874	394 ...	407	450 ...	446	506 ...	—	562 ...	505
283 ...	931	339 ...	1178	395 ...	61	451 ...	—	507 ...	71	563 ...	950
284 ...	840	340 ...	478	396 ...	113	452 ...	857	508 ...	470	564 ...	906
285 ...	—	341 ...	345	397 ...	370	453 ...	508	509 ...	125	565 ...	1186
286 ...	336	342 ...	282	398 ...	379	454 ...	208	510 ...	385	566 ...	427
287 ...	—	343 ...	1197	399 ...	—	455 ...	—	511 ...	703	567 ...	686
288 ...	—	344 ...	982	400 ...	425	456 ...	122	512 ...	539	568 ...	1139
289 ...	648	345 ...	529	401 ...	1120	457 ...	863	513 ...	—	569 ...	37
290 ...	557	346 ...	387	402 ...	7	458 ...	414	514 ...	381	570 ...	—

Sacred Songs and Solos—Continued.

S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200	S 750	S 1200
571 ... 875	601 ... 699	631 ... 1062	661 ... 141	691 ... 331	721 ... 831						
572 ... 550	602 ... 456	632 ... —	662 ... —	692 ... 158	722 ... —						
573 ... 733	603 ... 966	633 ... —	663 ... 1056	693 ... 1049	723 ... 2						
574 ... —	604 ... 159	634 ... —	664 ... 695	694 ... 277	724 ... 314						
575 ... 960	605 ... 222	635 ... —	665 ... 1052	695 ... 416	725 ... 204						
576 ... 532	606 ... 945	636 ... 516	666 ... —	696 ... 1067	726 ... 6						
577 ... 915	607 ... 753	637 ... 940	667 ... 759	697 ... 237	727 ... 925						
578 ... 403	608 ... —	638 ... 892	668 ... —	698 ... 737	728 ... 951						
579 ... 1151	609 ... —	639 ... —	669 ... 322	699 ... —	729 ... 291						
580 ... —	610 ... 216	640 ... 326	670 ... 561	700 ... 1087	730 ... 726						
581 ... 450	611 ... 706	641 ... 1162	671 ... —	701 ... 660	731 ... 297						
582 ... 451	612 ... 217	642 ... 33	672 ... —	702 ... 1047	732 ... 279						
583 ... 93	613 ... 837	643 ... —	673 ... 661	703 ... 228	733 ... 13						
584 ... 1148	614 ... 1134	644 ... 111	674 ... 809	704 ... —	734 ... 14						
585 ... 472	615 ... 227	645 ... 893	675 ... 221	705 ... 1070	735 ... 897						
586 ... 202	616 ... 302	646 ... 203	676 ... 280	706 ... 1071	736 ... 11						
587 ... 369	617 ... 905	647 ... 513	677 ... 149	707 ... 270	737 ... 140						
588 ... —	618 ... 177	648 ... —	678 ... —	708 ... 126	738 ... 212						
589 ... 411	619 ... 815	649 ... —	679 ... 1	709 ... 723	739 ... 526						
590 ... 1138	620 ... 1036	650 ... —	680 ... 29	710 ... 918	740 ... 31						
591 ... 617	621 ... 274	651 ... 1010	681 ... 734	711 ... 374	741 ... 926						
592 ... 743	622 ... —	652 ... 515	682 ... 1069	712 ... 1053	742 ... 721						
593 ... —	623 ... 268	653 ... 1145	683 ... 255	713 ... 1064	743 ... 844						
594 ... 296	624 ... 1035	654 ... —	684 ... 588	714 ... 284	744 ... 637						
595 ... 1185	625 ... 1088	655 ... 272	685 ... 1149	715 ... 22	745 ... 1046						
596 ... 413	626 ... 265	656 ... 106	686 ... 248	716 ... 624	746 ... —						
597 ... —	627 ... —	657 ... 60	687 ... 736	717 ... 313	747 ... 552						
598 ... 999	628 ... 301	658 ... 730	688 ... 365	718 ... —	748 ... 256						
599 ... 924	629 ... —	659 ... 25	689 ... 330	719 ... —	749 ... 622						
600 ... 1028	630 ... 1061	660 ... 258	690 ... 674	720 ... 155	750 ... 256						

NEW HYMNS AND SOLOS.

N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200
1 ... 328	21 ... 1184	41 ... 199	61 ... —	81 ... 226	101 ... 447						
2 ... 367	22 ... 929	42 ... 182	62 ... 240	82 ... 320	102 ... —						
3 ... 479	23 ... —	43 ... 849	63 ... 641	83 ... 1115	103 ... 798						
4 ... 972	24 ... —	44 ... 640	64 ... 27	84 ... —	104 ... 799						
5 ... 119	25 ... 1187	45 ... 828	65 ... —	85 ... 156	105 ... 768						
6 ... —	26 ... 537	46 ... 223	66 ... 989	86 ... 771	106 ... —						
7 ... 206	27 ... 434	47 ... 600	67 ... 360	87 ... 144	107 ... 530						
8 ... 341	28 ... 772	48 ... —	68 ... 1192	88 ... 449	108 ... 406						
9 ... 135	29 ... 44	49 ... 395	69 ... 546	89 ... —	109 ... 1172						
10 ... —	30 ... 608	50 ... 957	70 ... 715	90 ... 720	110 ... 812						
11 ... 428	31 ... —	51 ... —	71 ... —	91 ... 124	111 ... 393						
12 ... 558	32 ... 1072	52 ... —	72 ... 1074	92 ... 654	112 ... 430						
13 ... 740	33 ... 722	53 ... —	73 ... 418	93 ... 833	113 ... 568						
14 ... 673	34 ... 602	54 ... 70	74 ... 994	94 ... 657	114 ... 363						
15 ... 1083	35 ... 105	55 ... —	75 ... 153	95 ... 92	115 ... 400						
16 ... 909	36 ... 682	56 ... —	76 ... —	96 ... 760	116 ... 420						
17 ... 1081	37 ... 807	57 ... —	77 ... 361	97 ... —	117 ... 375						
18 ... 501	38 ... —	58 ... —	78 ... —	98 ... —	118 ... 1054						
19 ... —	39 ... —	59 ... —	79 ... 398	99 ... 834	119 ... 824						
20 ... 939	40 ... 487	60 ... 672	80 ... 195	100 ... 638	120 ... 1082						

New Hymns and Solos—Continued.

N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200	N 138	S 1200
121 ...	520	124 ...	580	127 ...	171	130 ...	1189	133 ...	1094	136 ...	1161
122 ...	—	125 ...	1198	128 ...	879	131 ...	534	134 ...	1095	137 ...	295
123 ...	792	126 ...	676	129 ...	884	132 ...	1097	135 ...	1073	138 ...	256

THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR.

C 281	S 1200	C 281	S 1200	C 281	S 1200	C 281	S 1200	C 281	S 1200	C 281	S 1200
1 ...	615	48 ...	780	95 ...	795	142 ...	54	189 ...	517	236 ...	967
2 ...	306	49 ...	465	96 ...	1123	143 ...	959	190 ...	—	237 ...	566
3 ...	1003	50 ...	390	97 ...	—	144 ...	1175	191 ...	214	238 ...	—
4 ...	766	51 ...	1176	98 ...	576	145 ...	—	192 ...	817	239 ...	1171
5 ...	1089	52 ...	504	99 ...	321	146 ...	—	193 ...	—	240 ...	810
6 ...	—	53 ...	652	100 ...	628	147 ...	—	194 ...	624	241 ...	—
7 ...	726	54 ...	—	101 ...	625	148 ...	247	195 ...	725	242 ...	1051
8 ...	1027	55 ...	792	102 ...	1106	149 ...	1179	196 ...	—	243 ...	653
9 ...	447	56 ...	—	103 ...	—	150 ...	872	197 ...	770	244 ...	—
10 ...	—	57 ...	181	104 ...	469	151 ...	983	198 ...	572	245 ...	—
11 ...	843	58 ...	852	105 ...	609	152 ...	784	199 ...	—	246 ...	185
12 ...	1077	59 ...	—	106 ...	856	153 ...	1183	200 ...	—	247 ...	—
13 ...	1073	60 ...	76	107 ...	—	154 ...	304	201 ...	1191	248 ...	173
14 ...	403	61 ...	400	108 ...	606	155 ...	793	202 ...	1157	249 ...	—
15 ...	219	62 ...	—	109 ...	39	156 ...	294	203 ...	735	250 ...	211
16 ...	—	63 ...	636	110 ...	—	157 ...	847	204 ...	1086	251 ...	229
17 ...	631	64 ...	—	111 ...	—	158 ...	—	205 ...	1142	252 ...	613
18 ...	808	65 ...	1194	112 ...	591	159 ...	503	206 ...	—	253 ...	1135
19 ...	41	66 ...	1181	113 ...	1196	160 ...	—	207 ...	1100	254 ...	1158
20 ...	891	67 ...	635	114 ...	796	161 ...	971	208 ...	797	255 ...	—
21 ...	1058	68 ...	363	115 ...	1193	162 ...	619	209 ...	316	256 ...	1132
22 ...	439	69 ...	186	116 ...	—	163 ...	267	210 ...	921	257 ...	528
23 ...	—	70 ...	943	117 ...	678	164 ...	99	211 ...	—	258 ...	—
24 ...	1044	71 ...	454	118 ...	—	165 ...	388	212 ...	—	259 ...	821
25 ...	804	72 ...	974	119 ...	764	166 ...	1108	213 ...	1042	260 ...	179
26 ...	421	73 ...	668	120 ...	919	167 ...	794	214 ...	758	261 ...	198
27 ...	670	74 ...	474	121 ...	629	168 ...	782	215 ...	—	262 ...	869
28 ...	—	75 ...	36	122 ...	—	169 ...	—	216 ...	677	263 ...	—
29 ...	—	76 ...	596	123 ...	—	170 ...	992	217 ...	664	264 ...	647
30 ...	953	77 ...	1096	124 ...	851	171 ...	62	218 ...	1015	265 ...	611
31 ...	1080	78 ...	—	125 ...	42	172 ...	769	219 ...	603	266 ...	146
32 ...	948	79 ...	788	126 ...	684	173 ...	864	220 ...	1180	267 ...	—
33 ...	—	80 ...	—	127 ...	—	174 ...	888	221 ...	705	268 ...	954
34 ...	731	81 ...	593	128 ...	200	175 ...	790	222 ...	—	269 ...	290
35 ...	—	82 ...	536	129 ...	1103	176 ...	209	223 ...	551	270 ...	—
36 ...	317	83 ...	1091	130 ...	—	177 ...	930	224 ...	130	271 ...	848
37 ...	1099	84 ...	—	131 ...	956	178 ...	801	225 ...	—	272 ...	—
38 ...	—	85 ...	1107	132 ...	1092	179 ...	1118	226 ...	402	273 ...	701
39 ...	1041	86 ...	—	133 ...	951	180 ...	—	227 ...	—	274 ...	—
40 ...	168	87 ...	573	134 ...	978	181 ...	1020	228 ...	1076	275 ...	—
41 ...	945	88 ...	988	135 ...	—	182 ...	941	229 ...	819	276 ...	—
42 ...	67	89 ...	—	136 ...	1114	183 ...	394	230 ...	—	277 ...	1174
43 ...	589	90 ...	1141	137 ...	—	184 ...	885	231 ...	—	278 ...	166
44 ...	618	91 ...	1104	138 ...	169	185 ...	—	232 ...	899	279 ...	201
45 ...	—	92 ...	—	139 ...	1013	186 ...	495	233 ...	—	280 ...	18
46 ...	26	93 ...	571	140 ...	—	187 ...	—	234 ...	578	281 ...	256
47 ...	779	94 ...	986	141 ...	922	188 ...	1190	235 ...	1101		

Consolidated Index to Titles and First Lines

OF HYMNS CONTAINED IN

SACRED SONGS AND SOLOS, NEW HYMNS AND SOLOS, AND THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR.

The *Titles* of the Pieces are printed in SMALL CAPITALS ; the *First Lines* are printed in ordinary type.

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Consolidated Index to Titles and First Lines.

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Blessed be the fountain of blood ..	S 396
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Blessed is He that cometh	S 369
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Consolidated Index to Titles and First Lines.

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Cling to the Bible!	S 465	CROSS OF JESUS, THE	S 108
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CLOSE TO THEE	S 172	CROWN HIM!	S 305
Closer, Lord, to Thee I cling	S 558	CROWN OF REJOICING, A	S 174
"COME!"	S 400	CRY FROM MACEDONIA, A	S 105
Come, all ye saints, to Pisgah's ..	S 318	Cut it down, cut it down!	S 399
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Come, brethren, as we march	S 248	DANIEL'S BAND	S 7
Come close to the Saviour	C 220	Dark is the night	S 204
COME, COME AWAY!	N 27	Day by day the manna fell	S 368
Come, come to Jesus	S 544	Days and moments quickly flying ..	S 745
Come, every joyful heart	S 423	Dear Refuge of my weary soul	S 656
Come, every soul by sin	S 64	DEATH AND ETERNITY	C 200
Come, for the feast is spread	S 227	DELIVERANCE WILL COME!	S 302
COME, GREAT DELIVERER!	S 304	Depth of mercy! can there be? ..	S 138
COME, HOLY SPIRIT	C 103	Descend, O flame of sacred fire ..	C 128
Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove ..	S 212	Did Christ o'er sinners weep?	S 159
Come, Holy Spirit! like a	N 80	Does the Gospel word proclaim? ..	S 216
Come home, come home, my child! ..	C 199	DOES THE MORNING DAWN?	S 187
Come home! come home! you	S 13	Down from the mountains a gay ..	C 273
Come into His presence with	N 48	Down in the valley with my	S 345
Come, let us to the Lord our God ..	S 439	Down life's dark vale we wander ..	S 22
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare ..	S 689	Do you fear the foe will in the ..	C 95
Come near me, O my Saviour!	S 449	Do you know the song that the ..	C 169
Come, oh come, while Christ is	C 165	Do you see the Hebrew captive? ..	S 167
Come, oh come, with thy broken ..	S 333	DRAW ME NEARER!	S 165
Come sing, my soul, and praise ..	S 466	Draw near, ye weary	C 160
Come, sing the Gospel's joyful	S 205	DWELLING IN LOVE	C 262
Come, sing the sweet song of the ..	C 142	Dying with Jesus, by death	C 1
COME, SINNER, COME!	S 286		
Come, sound His praise abroad ..	S 405	EACH gentle dove, and sighing ..	S 367
Come, Spirit, source of light	S 586	EDEN ABOVE, THE	S 27
Come, Thou Almighty King!	S 726	Encamped along the hills	N 36
Come, Thou desire of all Thy	S 640	ENDEAVOUR BAND, THE	N 133
Come, Thou everlasting Spirit	S 676	ENDEAVOURER'S MARCHING SONG ..	C 207
Come, Thou Fount of every	S 154	Enthroned is Jesus now	S 478
Come, thou weary, Jesus calls	S 394	ESCAPE TO THE MOUNTAIN!	C 231
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S—"Sacred Songs & Solos"; N—"New Hymns & Solos"; C—"Christian Choir."

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S—"Sacred Songs & Solos"; N—"New Hymns & Solos"; C—"Christian Choir."

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Consolidated Index to Titles and First Lines.

S—"Sacred Songs & Solos"; N—"New Hymns & Solos"; C—"Christian Choir."

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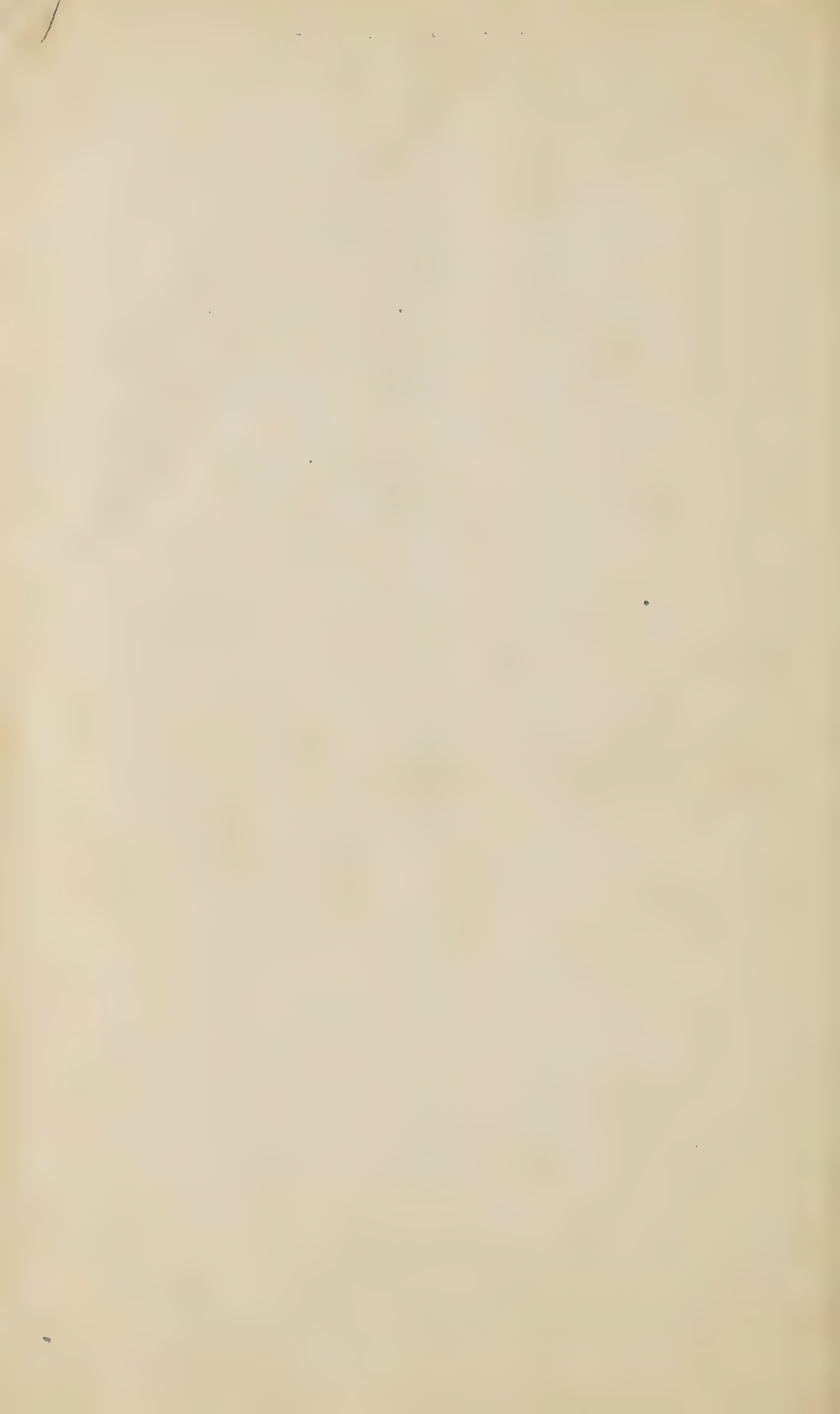
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